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JANUARY REVIEW



Apart from the intellectual and competitive pleasure which a good rubber of Bridge affords, it is a most congenial way of meeting your friends. I remember years ago going for a pleasure trip in a private yacht in Vancouver and the fog came down, so that we were marooned. Canadian St. Dunstaners, Harris Turner, and his wife, were with us and we had no Bridge cards. With great difficulty, I Brailled an ordinary pack of cards, using a meat skewer and my thumb and, as bad as they were, we enjoyed a rubber or two.

Fraser of Lonsdale

From the Chairman's Postbag

**From the Rev. Andrew Nugee,
of Lechlade, Glos.**

Thank you for the article you wrote in the November *Review* on St. Dunstan's priests. Very kindly and well written, if I may say so. What a "Rogues' Gallery" those photos make of us parsons! I met Harold Gibb once or twice and thought him a very fine man.

From W. M. Jones of Southampton.

I wish to thank you for reminding Miss Rogers that I had expressed a wish to spend a couple of weeks at Ovingdean. I was there for two weeks in September and enjoyed every minute of it. There was, to me, every comfort and understanding with an anticipation of every want. I was there about three years ago to relearn Braille. I felt like one of the family.

I met so many people, "old" and "new", all very interesting. I will not presume upon your time to tell you about them but I brought back very many happy memories.

ROYAL ARMoured CORPS MEMORIAL HALL

The R.A.C. Memorial Hall at Bovington Camp, Wareham, Dorset, will be opened on 12th April, 1969, by General Sir Charles Keightley, G.C.B., G.B.E., D.S.O., President, R.A.C. Benevolent Fund. Past and present members of the Royal Armoured Corps and relatives of the fallen will be welcome.

For further particulars and tickets apply:
**Lt.-Col. C. H. Rayment, M.B.E. (Retd),
Secretary,
R.A.C. Benevolent Fund,
H.Q., R.A.C. Centre,
Bovington Camp,
Nr. Wareham, Dorset.**

GROCERS' CHRISTMAS PARTY

We have received the following report from Mrs. M. G. Lillie, Hon. Secretary of the Entertainment Committee of the Brighton, Hove and District Grocers' and Provision Merchants' Association, and we feel sure that St. Dunstaners would want to thank her and the Committee most warmly for all the arrangements.

Wednesday, 4th December was the occasion of another mammoth Christmas party at the Grand Hotel, Brighton, given to St. Dunstaners by the National Grocers' Federation and organised by Brighton Grocers' Association under the chairmanship of Mr. K. S. C. Phillips.

A delicious meal of Christmas fare was eaten, at tables beautifully decorated in traditional style, to music by Percy Warden, who by reason of the numbers present had to play in the ballroom, the music being relayed to the dining room. This caused some concern as regards the loyal toast but owing to excellent timing he stopped playing just at the right moment. A member of St. Dunstan's Council, Mr. D. G. Hope-well, gave thanks to the Grocers on your behalf for their wonderful hospitality.

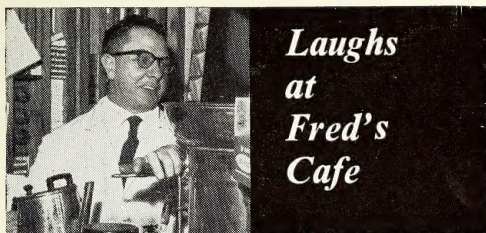
After the meal, everyone adjourned to the ballroom when dancing started in full swing and chocolates and cigarettes were given as spot prizes.

After a short "breather" a raffle was drawn by Mrs. Harold Smith, the wife of the Grocers' National President and this was followed by community singing etc., led by a local cricket club, interspersed with topical jokes, etc., more dancing followed and the evening finally finished at 11 p.m. with everyone tired but happy.

As well as the Grocers' National President, Mr. Harold Smith, who had travelled from Winchester to be present, presidents of various grocer's associations as far away

as Southampton, Portsmouth, West Sussex Huntingdon and London District Council attended, all of them bearing good wishes and help to Brighton Association.

On the following morning Brighton B.B.C. Radio news bulletin gave a resumé of the previous evening's entertainment.



Our Christmas Pudding

There was something wrong with our Christmas Pudding. It had been made the same way as we always make them, with the usual good number of sixpences added to the mix—but—when the pudding was turned out, instead of the usual firm basin-shaped Christmas pudding, a mass of bits and pieces tumbled out.

We wondered—had we made some mistake in the mix? Too much fat perhaps? The sixpences didn't seem so numerous either!

I wonder whether eight-year-old Olwen and her recent favourable financial status and her recent midnight trips downstairs (to the toilet, she claims) could throw any light on the Christmas pudding mystery?

Life's Simple Joys

by

T. Rogers

Arise with me to greet the dawn,
And share the joy of a day new born,
Delivered by nature from the womb of
night,
Unveiling for man his oldest light.

Now let us walk in earth's garden green,
And breath God's air still fresh and clean,
Sweet with the scent of flowers in bloom,
Drinking their fill of the morning dew.

Of the joy of that perfect hour,
Filled with the sound of the celestial choir,
Drenching the world with a musical shower
What human can hope those notes to
acquire?

Now Hermes in his wing'd flight,
Spreads the rare bouquet of fresh
ploughed earth,
Softly stirring those sun-kissed trees,
With leaves of gold in the summer breeze.

Where is the artist who capture can make,
Of that silver disc in its star-lit frame?
Or the ineffable beauty of that golden orb,
Bidding good-night to out tilting globe.

*Such are the simple pleasures of life,
Free to give and free to take,
When the mind and nature co-operate*

T. ROGERS

FRANK REVIEWS

"The Mission" by **Hans Babe**, read by **George Hagen**. A convincing portrayal of a man's dignity in the face of oppression. Professor von Bender, world-renowned Austrian Jewish surgeon, is released from a Nazi jail, following an appeal by the Duke of Windsor. He is sent by the Gestapo to an international conference on refugees, bearing an infamous proposal for the ransoming of German Jews. Although reluctant he accepts this mission in the hope of saving at least some lives, but he finds that the conference is only interested in

paying lip service to the cause of freedom. Offered sanctuary for himself and his family by the United States, he refuses this chance and returns to his fate.

"May We Borrow Your Husband" (and other comedies of the sexual life) by **Graham Greene**, read by **Alan Line**. A collection of twelve short stories, each reflecting a portion of human life. Some readers might question the author's interpretation of Comedy and think these tales rather sad. But few will find them unwelcome to the ear.

“The Wheelwright’s Shop” by George Sturts, read by *Gabriel Wolff*. Written in 1920, this is the autobiography of a man who left school-teaching to take over his father’s business. He describes with evident fondness the craftsmen he employed, the different woods and the various grains from which were fashioned carts, wagons, and wheels for all purposes. A relaxing book, if somewhat repetitive, nevertheless conveys a homely picture of the countryman and his crafts at the turn of the century.

“The Love Department” by William Trevor, read by *Alan Line*. A satirical book which concerns the tracking down and eventual come-uppance of Septimus Tuam, “Scourge of Wimbledon”. If you have previously thought of “Agony columnists” as little, fat men with beer-stained shirts under their braces, you will not be too disillusioned by Lady Delores, who swigs neat whisky, removes her stays, and files them, presumably under the letter “S”. That the young man she employs to hunt down the villain eventually decides to become a monk is hardly surprising. For although comic, this book fairly parodies life in that it is a little tedious at times.

SIR ARTHUR PEARSON MEMORIAL SERVICE

The Chapel at Ovingdean was full on Sunday, 8th December, for the Service of Commemoration on the 47th Anniversary of the death of our founder, Sir Arthur Pearson, Bt., G.B.E. Sir Neville Pearson, Bt., read the Lesson taken from the New English Bible, Corinthians 1-13, in the service conducted by the Rev. D. M. Harper, M.A., Chaplain to St. Dunstan’s. Our St. Dunstaner, Tom Taylor of Farington, Lincs, gave the Address, a précis of which we hope to print in our next *Review*. The flowers in the Chapel, pink gladioli, rose coloured chrysanthemums and small yellow chrysanthemum sprays, were beautifully arranged by Miss Tyzack, one of our V.A.D.’s.

On the morning of 9th December a party of St. Dunstaners accompanied by Mr. A. D. Lloyds, left headquarters in Old Marylebone Road and made their way to the Hampstead Cemetery to lay a wreath on Sir Arthur Pearson’s grave.

Mr. R. G. Stanners of High Wycombe, Bucks, and Mr. N. D. Henman of Feltham, Middlesex, represented St. Dunstaners of the First World War and Mr. G. Jenrick of Wallington, Surrey, represented the Second World War men.

Wakey Wakey, George!

W. Heath Robinson please note

by George Fallowfield

Before I entered St. Dunstan’s, I used to repair broken Gramophone springs for friends and some of these motors were beyond repair, so I got a few old Gramophone motors and took some to pieces, got the gears soldered to Meccano parts and eight old bicycle free-wheels bushed and made a model tank, the old fashioned design, it had four of the free-wheels on each side and a bicycle chain for creepers. Being bolted together I took it to pieces when I left home and stowed all my junk away.

I was first living in a village 7 miles south of Hitchin, and a young chap who was goal-keeper for the village footer club (I was the trainer) used to call for me between 6 and 6.30 a.m., take me out

training for race-walking and to get up in time an alarm clock had to be set and this woke up a baby and toddler and upset the happy home so I set myself to invent a clock that would wake up only one person without making a noise and got my junk from home.

The first idea was like a 4 ft. pylon with a gear-box at the bottom. I wanted first to find out how to do the waking part, then add the clock part later. A string from the ankle went round these gears and up over a pulley and at the other end of the string was a Basket-maker’s weight so that it would slowly go down at the appointed hour and put the sleeper’s leg up. Unfortunately, the gears failed to function and the weight just dropped down. Next a

string from the wrist that would be wound-up and drag the arm till one was awakened but this interfered with Braille reading in bed and the old Gramophone was dragged on to the floor with noisy results!

The next experiment was a-sort-of-Gas-engine with a camshaft, only the piston should have, when the motor started, poked the sleeper, only the sleeper moves about in bed and moves too far away or too near, so scrapped that one.

Now I was living in Leytonstone, London, E.11, and the house was wired for electricity and you can bet I asked the chap doing the job a lot of questions and now the idea was like an electric bell only

the hammer was like a long base drum-stick and should have beaten the sleeper until he awoke but like the Gas-engine device, it could miss the sleeper altogether!

Now things began to hum! I was given an old large office clock and soon after this a transformer. (I still have the latter!) I now started experimenting with electricity and the idea was, a bracelet on the wrist to vibrate or give a slight shock.

By this time the 2nd World War had started and I had other more important work to do it was just after the War that I told our Research Dept. of my bright ideas! Eventually Mr. French made the alarm clock for the Deaf and I have the first one he made here beside me.

Walking

Three Mile Handicap

"Wrap up", said someone in the dressing room, and we all obeyed, a wierder looking lot was never seen before in a walking race. Trousers, track-suits, sweaters, woollen caps and gloves. Ten St. Dunstaners and their escorts, all dressed up and 3 miles to go. Such was the scene at Ewell on November 16th, a most unpleasant day weather-wise.

Mike Tetley and Ted Bunting started together and stayed together throughout. They gave a thrilling race, with Mike getting away from Ted in the last few yards only.

Four-and-a-half Mile Handicap

The race on December 7th was a much quieter affair, for several of the boys were under the weather, which was still in a wintery mood. Escorts too were in short supply and Billy Miller had to manage without one.

It was good to see John Simpson and Stan Tutton getting back among the handicap prizes. Well done both of you.

COMING EVENTS AT EWELL

January 18th 6 miles handicap.
March 1st 7 miles handicap.

Three Mile Handicap

Name	Handicap Time	Allowance	Actual Time
Tetley	27.04	3.30	30.34
Bunting	27.14	3.30	30.44
Young	28.42	5.10	33.52
Miller	28.59	scr.	28.59 (FL)
Simpson	29.01	1.40	30.41
Tutton	29.04	5.15	34.19
Barratt	29.18	.50	30.08
Burns	29.20	5.50	35.10
Stafford	29.24	5.20	34.44
Mendham	30.14	scr.	30.14

Four-and-a-half Mile Handicap

Order of Time	Handicap Time	Allowance	Actual Time
Simpson	42.49	2.20	45.09
Tutton	43.03	8.05	51.08
Barratt	43.33	1.40	45.13
Miller	43.55	scr.	43.55 (FL)
Bunting	44.07	2.25	46.32
Stafford	44.14	8.45	52.59
Young	44.36	7.35	52.11
Tetley	46.01	2.15	48.16

W. MILLER.

Brighton Club Notes

The first club meeting of the New Year will be held on Thursday, 9th January, and I hope all members will be able to join us. The full report of the Annual General Meeting will appear in the February Review.

FRANK RHODES
Chairman/Secretary



Willi Hohm, author of this article, photographed with Dr. Josef Klaus, Chancellor of Austria. Willi will be remembered as our International Sports Champion.

Berg Heil!

In 1945 I became blind after an injury suffered during the war. I was not yet 21 years of age and in my sleepless nights I pondered over my fate and my dark future. I also tried to figure out what kind of sports I might be able to continue as a blind man. I had been a member of a gymnastic club as a child and sporting activities were not only in gymnastics on the apparatus but also in swimming, field and track events and ski-ing. As I had been very active in these sports at the beginning of my military service, I could well imagine in those hard days that as well as indoor gymnastics, athletics and swimming, ski-ing would be possible for me under certain conditions. I developed my own theory and thought that ski-ing would not be too difficult for me on a slope which I still remembered well.

I made my first attempts to ski blind in the winter of 1946 and as so often, practical experience differed greatly from theory. I realized that I had conceived ski-ing as a blind man much easier than it proved to be. In the first few yards I lost my balance and fell down. This incident showed me that I had overlooked important details in my theory. I did not know how to estimate my own speed and the angle of inclination of the slope so that it was extremely difficult for me to keep my balance. I tried again and again and after many falls, I acquired the feeling to calculate those unknown factors. As often as I had a chance I practised on the slopes of the Vienna Woods which are sufficient for modest ski-ing. Since I made quick and

considerable progress I endeavoured to find better conditions for my ski-ing.

By 1949 I was so advanced that I participated in an ordinary ski-ing course with my wife in the Ramsau, a very beautiful ski-ing area around the Dachstein, a mountainous range in the Federal State of Styria. Under the guidance of a ski instructor I improved my technique and the other participants could not believe that there was a blind man amongst them. I had, however, the privilege of following immediately behind the instructor, who guided me by means of his voice. From our experience we developed our own technique of guiding by sound which I still use today. If you have to rely only on your hearing ability when ski-ing you notice for

the first time the loud noise of the edges of the skis gliding down the snow and how difficult it is to understand words. This difficulty is aggravated by the wind usually blowing from the mountains plus the air current caused by the speed of the skier. I discovered that vowels are best understood under these circumstances and especially "a" (as pronounced in father) and "e" (as pronounced in bed). Ski-ing for me, on a practice slope or in the mountains, is only possible with a skier gliding down in front of me. It is done in the following way: During the traverse the skier in front shouts at short intervals "geht-geht-geht" (pronounced like "get", but with a long vowel) and at the spot where he turns "happ" (the vowel pronounced in "cup"). I usually follow at a distance of 3 to 6 yards and concentrate on his shouts. As soon as I hear his "happ" I calculate my distance from him, and also estimate his and my speed and the time it will take me to reach the spot exactly where he turned. Before I reached this spot I can already hear his "geht" disappearing in

the other direction. Thus I can calculate the angle of my turn in order to follow him as exactly as possible. This technique enables me to accomplish difficult ski-ing in high Alpine regions.

Kühtai

By 1955 I was so advanced in my technique that my ski-ing was rated as above average by experts. That year I went with my wife to Kühtai, the famous ski village in the Tyrol. In the meantime the ski-ing technique had been revolutionised and in Kühtai nobody practised my style any longer. In order to acquire the new style I had not only to start again in the beginners' course but also to bear the handicap compared with the real beginners of trying to forget the old style which had already become second nature with me. I was surprised not to find too much difficulty and soon I found myself in the advanced group. Individual downhill ski-ing I did under the guidance of an instructor so as not to slow down the speed of the other skiers on my course.

I have already mentioned that my guide has to be very efficient and his main qualification must be to have the necessary gift of empathy. He has not only to lead me by means of the human voice but he must also choose the most suitable terrain while gliding down, to adapt his speed to mine and to take care that no other skier bumps into me and of course, his voice must be powerful.

Günther Stärker

I have been with many ski instructors in the various regions of Austria, yet I must mention especially one, namely my friend Günther Stärker who comes from Grinzing, the same district of Vienna as myself. He taught in the world famous ski school Kitzbühel for seven years, he was a member of the Himalaya Katakorum expedition in 1960 when he managed to climb the summit, Distaghil Sar, 25,567 ft. for the first time with his friend Dieter Marchart. For five years he has run his own ski-ing school in the U.S.A. and whenever he returns from the States in Spring, he accompanies me into those high Alpine regions where ski-ing is possible between May and August. He helped me to experience my most impressive down-





hill ski-ings. For instance, we spent our ski-ing holidays on the Weissee, the famous ski area of the Hohen Tauern. During the two weeks of our stay dangerous avalanches around our area hung on the slopes so we could only use the practice slope. On the evening of the last day of our stay the sky suddenly cleared and we enjoyed a starry, yet very cold full moon night. We took advantage of the new weather conditions which made it possible to climb up the steep snowy slopes in order to reach the summit of Sonnlick, 10,025 ft. At about 11 p.m. we had set off from "Rudolfshütte" (the chalet where we stayed) and soon reached the foot of the slopes. We fixed our seal skins on our skis and started the ascent. At 4 a.m. we stood on the peak after climbing for about half-an-hour. For my own security my friend had fastened me to the rope. Standing on the summit we shook hands and Günther described the seldom experienced opalescence of the rising sun. We could see the stars above us while the sky in the West was still of a rich darkness. I had a happy feeling for it does not happen too often that a blind man has climbed a mountain more than 10,000 ft. high. After a successful descent I had the pleasure of downhill ski-ing in virgin snow.

Since that time I have been able to make many ski-ing tours. For instance, I climbed the ski-ing slopes of the Marmolada twelve times during a fortnight's stay

in that region. From approximately 10,000 ft. you start to go down hill, and once during that stay while the weather was especially suitable, my friend and I climbed the peak of the Marmolada known as the "Queen of the Dolomites" in Italy.

Since the glacier region of the Kitzelhorn in Salzburg has been opened for skiers by means of cable cars I have experienced many happy and, for a sportsman, satisfying hours. I also reached my limit in ski-ing there.

Though the Broadcasting Company of West Germany interviewed me for a quarter-of-an-hour last year, our television company showed me ski-ing this year, and presumably the television company of West Germany will telecast a film about my ski-ing this winter, I ski only for my own pleasure hoping that there will be others who follow my example. I hope to have many more happy experiences in my beloved mountains in the future.

Berg Heil! (mountaineers' greeting)
WILLI HOHM

STAFF RETIREMENT

The many St. Dunstaners who have visited Headquarters during the last nine and a half years will have been greeted by Mr. J. O'Connell who retired in mid-December and they will want to wish him every happiness in the future.

Mr. O'Connell has been succeeded as head porter by Mr. J. L. Neary.

It Strikes Me



Tears and Laughter

A visit to Lewes Gaol was one of the engagements arranged by Mrs. Elizabeth Dacre, J.P., for **Bill Griffiths** when he and his wife were in Brighton for a week at the end of November. After the Governor had made the introductions, Bill Griffiths spoke for fifteen minutes about the work of St. Dunstan's to 60 young male prisoners on long term security sentences. Bill's audience was told that he could identify himself with them because, after he had lost his sight and both his hands in a booby trap explosion in Java, he had spent three-and-a-half years in a Japanese Prisoner-of-War Camp. The audience was greatly moved by the talk and some of them wept. Then Bill and Alice sang for half-an-hour. The concert included "Bless this House", introducing which, Bill drew attention to the line "Bless these walls so firm and stout". This, he thought, should please the Governor and he suggested that the words might be followed by an additional line, "When you get in you can't get out". Laughter from the audience almost raised the prison roof. At the end of the programme the applause was thunderous and prolonged. Said Bill later on, "We will go to prison anytime. It is a worthwhile experience. They give us such a wonderful welcome and make us feel at home".

One the Immigration Officers missed

A St. Dunstaner tells me that his wife refuses to wear her fur coat because the style is out of fashion. The lady arranged to meet her daughter in a Mayfair street a few days ago. She was wearing an old tweed coat, boots and a new head-scarf. Her daughter, who has perfect sight, failed to recognise her mother until the lady waved. "Oh", said the daughter afterwards, "I wondered who the old Russian peasant was coming towards me".

MAGOG

Bridge Notes

Christmas Bridge Drive

The annual St. Dunstan's Bridge Drive took place on Saturday afternoon, 14th December, when St. Dunstaners foregathered to play, partnered by sighted friends.

Thirteen tables had been arranged for this popular event and our 'boys' came, not only from the Greater London area but from places as far away as Eastbourne, Brighton, Newbury, High Wycombe, Ipswich and King's Langley.

At the end of play, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Lloyds were welcomed by our captain. In his short address Mr. Lloyds, Secretary of St. Dunstan's remarked that it was quite a long time since he had seen such a large gathering and congratulated members of the Bridge Club for showing such great interest in the game.

Mr. Horstead of Waltham Forest, N.A.L.G.O., then announced the winners, to whom Mrs. Lloyds very graciously presented the prizes. They were:

R. Fullard and Mrs. N. Manby
R. Armstrong and Mrs. J. Armstrong
R. Evans and Mr. D. Deeley
H. Kerr and Mrs. Wright
P. Nuyens and Mrs. Lester

The Consolation Prize was won by R. Goding and Mrs. E. MacDonald. A special prize, given by Mr. Jack Armstrong, was won by R. Bickley.

Miss Vera Kemmish charmingly presented a bouquet of flowers to Mrs. Lloyds. She also presented Mrs. Smith, wife of Norman Smith our Club Manager, with a potted azalea plant as a token of our appreciation for the voluntary work she had done, with her helpers, during the year in providing well chosen refreshments at our meetings.

And now, this being my last gathering as Captain of the Bridge Club, may I put in a special vote of thanks to one member

of the Staff, who as steward of the London Club, has done so much for all of us. In fact, I would like to add, not only for the Bridge Club but also for the London Club and from all St. Dunstaners, who visiting Headquarters, have been able to appreciate his readiness at all times to give a helping hand. I am, of course, referring to "our Norman", Mr. Norman Smith. St. Dunstaners, like all old soldiers, seldom express their gratitude in many words whereas they soon make known their complaints! As I have never heard of any criticism, I know I can speak on behalf of all St. Dunstaners who have met him, that we all would like to thank Norman and send him our very best wishes for Christmas and for 1969. He is a "Grand chap" and so say all of us.

P. NUYENS



Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.

Albert Victor Hall, of Alresford, Hants, came to St. Dunstan's in October of this year. He is a widower living with his married son and served in the 11th Reserve Battalion, Machine Gun Corps. in the 1st World War.

Alan Gordon Noakes, of Fareham, Hants., joined us in November, 1968. He served in the Royal Navy for 22 years and was injured in an accident. He is married and has two sons and a daughter.

Thank You

To all St. Dunstaners at home and overseas, I would like you to know how very much I appreciate the good wishes conveyed to me this Christmas by the cards and calendars I have received from you. I hope you have all had a wonderful time with your family and friends and I wish you a happy, healthy and prosperous New Year.

C. D. WILLS,
Welfare Superintendent.

Very many thanks to all St. Dunstaners who have sent me cards and calendars with their good wishes this Christmas, and I am sorry that it is just impossible to reply to them all personally.

I should like to take this opportunity, through the pages of the *Review* of sending you all my good wishes for the New Year to you and your families.

COMMANDANT,
Ovingdean.

Doctor John O'Hara thanks all St. Dunstaners and friends who have sent him good wishes for Christmas in so many cards. He is worried he cannot reply personally because of the large number who have written, but he is glad (through the medium of the *Review*) to be able to send his very best wishes to all St. Dunstaners and their families for their happiness at Christmas and in the New Year.

I am so glad there is this opportunity in the *Review* to thank all my St. Dunstan's friends who sent me Christmas cards and letters. I often think of you all—and your remembrance of me gave me a warm glow!

Best wishes for 1969.

PAT COLLINS,
Welfare Visitor (retired)

Mr. Peter Matthews would like to thank everyone who was so kind as to send him Christmas greetings and good wishes. Had time permitted he would have sent a personal note of thanks to the sender of each card but pressure of work has made this impossible.

On behalf of all Southern Area Staff, may I thank St. Dunstaners and their families for their numerous Christmas cards and gifts which have arrived in the office. We have also received greetings from relatives of St. Dunstaners no longer with us and we hope that our contact with many widows throughout the year, helps to comfort them.

May we wish you all a Happy New Year and thank you for your kind thoughts.

P. J. ROGERS,
*Southern Area Superintendent,
Welfare Department.*

I hope that you have all had a really happy Christmas and all of Northern Area join with me in wishing you all that is good in 1969.

I thank all of you most sincerely for the wonderful Christmas cards, calendars and gifts which have come into the office and brightened our post each morning recently, and only wish we were able to answer them all personally. However, through the medium of the *Review* I and my staff say thank you and send you our very best wishes.

M. A. MIDGLEY,
*Northern Area Superintendent,
Welfare Department.*

Thank you so much to all St. Dunstaners and their families who so kindly sent Christmas Greetings to Pearson House staff and to me personally. Good health and a very happy New Year to you all.

MATRON HALLETT,
Pearson House.

My staff and I very much appreciate the Christmas Cards sent to us and I would like to take this opportunity of thanking St. Dunstaners and their wives for their kind thoughts and good wishes.

We wish you all good health and happiness throughout 1969 and hope to see you at Ovingdean for holidays.

MATRON BLACKFORD,
Ovingdean.

Family News

Birth

On 28th October, 1968, to ROSE and SOBKI KHABBAZI of Tooting, London, S.W.17, a son, Daniel, a brother for Barry.

Marriage

VENESS-HART. On 16th November, 1968, William Victor Veness of Edgware, Middlesex, married Mrs. Betty Hart.

Silver Wedding

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. SERDET of Staines, Middlesex, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 4th December, 1968.

Golden Weddings

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. J. E. BATTY of Sheffield who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 5th December, 1968.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. A. JORDAN of Ewell, Surrey, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 7th December, 1968.

Very sincere congratulations to MR. AND MRS. HARRY WHEELER of Merton Park, London, S.W.20, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 7th December, 1968.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

T. EVANS of Flint now has six grandchildren. Gerald and Brindley have recently become the fathers of Rachel and Tracy respectively.

P. FORSTER of St. Paul's Cray, Kent, on the arrival of a third grandchild, Ian Philip, born to Blanche and her husband on 30th October, 1968.

A. GROGAN of Leeds on the recent birth of another grandchild. He and his wife now have 17 grandchildren.

HORACE KERR of Ovingdean on the arrival of a grandson born on 7th November, 1968, to his son's wife. The baby is to be called Andrew Lawrence.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

E. A. GREEN of Whittlesey, Nr. Peterborough, Northants, announces the arrival of his third great grandson, born on 15th November, 1968.

A. STERNO of Cheltenham, who has become a great grandfather for the third time. His eldest granddaughter Olivia, gave birth to a girl on 15th November, 1968.

Caroline, daughter of G. E. BULBROOK of Portadown, Co. Armagh, Northern Ireland, recently came second in an all-Ireland National Union of Journalists examination.

Josephine, elder daughter of F. J. BROOMFIELD of New Haw, Surrey, has won further tennis awards this summer at the Weybridge Lawn Tennis Club. She has won the Ladies Singles, Mixed Doubles and was runner up in the Ladies Doubles.

Patrick, son of our St. Dunstaner, C. P. COOK of Saltdean, Sussex, is in his early twenties and has designed two vending machines, one for hot drinks and the other for meals. He works for the Vending Centre Ltd., Bushey Mill Lane, Watford, Herts, and is the head of the Research and Development Dept.

John, son of our St. Dunstaner, the late H. C. MCCREA of Belfast, recently finished his training course with the Royal Ulster Constabulary. At the Passing Out Ceremony at the Depot at Enniskillen, John was awarded three medals.

William, elder son of E. MILLER of Leamington Spa, has obtained his degree and is now a Master of Metallurgy at Sheffield University.

Susan, daughter of T. TAYLOR of Farington, recently won four 1st prizes and three 2nd prizes for art and needlework at a local Youth Festival.

John, son of G. WATERWORTH of Coventry, won a prize of high commendation at Woodlands School last term.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

J. P. CARRUTHERS of Belfast, at present at Ovingdean, on the loss of his daughter, Josephine, who died suddenly in November, 1968.

J. O. GANNON of Wigan, who mourns the death of his mother, who died on 30th November, 1968.

C. D. PARKER of Grantham, Lincs, who mourns the sudden death of his wife on 6th December, 1968.

G. A. PRINCE of Newcastle upon Tyne, whose wife died on 5th December, 1968.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

William Henry Marshall. *West Yorkshire Regiment.*

William Henry Marshall, of Bradford, Yorkshire died on 3rd December, 1968. He was 82 years of age.

He served in the West Yorkshire Regiment from 1916 to 1919. He was wounded on Active Service and was also the victim of a mustard gas attack. His sight did not deteriorate until later in life and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1966. He enjoyed a happy home life and leaves a widow and grown-up family.

In Memory

James Crawford. *1st South African Scottish Regiment, 1st World War. Medical Corps, 2nd World War.*

James Crawford, of Hermanus, Cape Province, South Africa, died on 30th October, 1968 at the age of 76.

He enlisted in August 1915 in the 1st South African Scottish Regiment. He was wounded at Armentières in May 1916 and admitted to St. Dunstan's in July of that year. He started massage training but had to give this up for health reasons and underwent training in poultry-farming, returning to South Africa in 1919 to follow this occupation.

Mr. Crawford came back to England in 1924 and returned to massage training, also undertaking a course in osteopathy. He remained in England until 1941 when he returned to South Africa. He enlisted with the Medical Corps as a physiotherapist and became the first blind soldier on active service in the world.

When Tembani was officially opened in 1942 he was one of Mrs. Bates first recruits as an instructor in massage. He was in England again from 1945 to 1947, during 1952 and in 1965 for the St. Dunstan's Jubilee celebrations but unfortunately ill health prevented him from attending the reception at St. James's Palace. He retired from his work in 1952 and his wife died in that year. He was the first member of the original South African Legion of the British Empire Service League.

Robert King Lowrie. *King's Own Scottish Borderers.*

Robert King Lowrie of Portslade, Sussex, died on 19th November, 1968, at the age of 76.

He enlisted in 1915 with the King's Own Scottish Borderers and served with them until 1917. He came to St. Dunstan's in that year and trained in basket making and mat making and he continued with basket making up to the mid forties. His first wife died and he re-married in 1934. They lived in Sussex for many years but in the early part of this year they moved to a bungalow in Portslade. Unfortunately Mr. Lowrie's health began to deteriorate and in July of this year he was admitted to Pearson House where he died on 19th November. He leaves a widow and step-son.

Valentine Albert Clay. *King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry.*

Valentine Albert Clay of Nottingham, died in hospital on 25th November, 1968, at the age of 78 years. He had been admitted to hospital a few days previously but he had been in poor health and frail for some little time.

He served from 1915 to 1917 in the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry and was wounded in the Battle for Arras and came to St. Dunstan's in 1917. He trained in boot repairing and basket making and carried on these two occupations for a considerable number of years. He always enjoyed vacations at Ovingdean and attended the North Country Reunions regularly.

He leaves a son, Mr. J. A. Clay, with whom he lived.

Reginald Shirtcliff. *1st Herts. Regiment.*

Reginald Shirtcliff, of St. Albans, Herts., died at his home on the 7th December, 1968, at the age of 81.

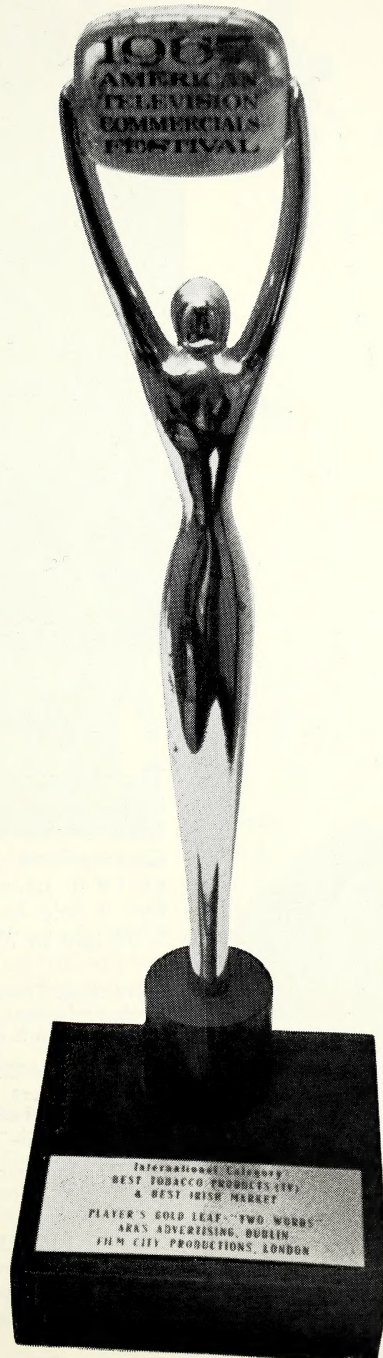
He was a Territorial and served throughout the First War. His sight ultimately failed and in 1936 he came to St. Dunstan's, where he trained in joinery. He continued with this work and in addition, he and his wife led a very full life in the country, keeping animals at one time and always enjoying a very beautiful garden. He had been seriously ill for some months, during most of which time he was happily able to be nursed at home. He leaves a widow and one daughter.

Ernest Varley. *2nd Hampshire Regiment.*

Ernest Varley of Coventry died on 27th November whilst staying temporarily at Pearson House. He was aged 69 years.

He served with the 2nd Hampshire Regiment from 1916 to 1919 and came to St. Dunstan's in the same year. He trained in boot repairs and mat making and carried on these occupations for some years. He entered industry to help the War Effort and continued work until his retirement in 1957. He always enjoyed holidays at Brighton but had been in poor health for some considerable time. He leaves a widow.

FEBRUARY REVIEW



avalanche!



Avalanche!

The photographs on this page, reproduced by permission of Mike Leeston Smith, the Director, were taken during the filming of Cinexsa Films' production *Avalanche*, shown on TV in January. The background of this film is told by our St. Dunstaner, Jimmy Wright in "Ways of Life" on page 12.

Above right: The crew filming at the top of Gemstock, Andermatt. Arm outstretched, Mike Leeston Smith is directing the cameraman.

Above left: The film shows the seeking and rescue of surviving skiers after an avalanche. Here the Parsennendienst rescue team is 'sounding' with light aluminium probes for the victims.

Left: The survivor, dug out of the snow, is tended by members of the team.

COVER PICTURE:

The Trophy won by Jimmy Wright's company, Film City Productions, at the 1967 American Television Commercials Festival.

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

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1/- MONTHLY

Free to St. Dunstaners



Mr. John Jarvis.

Photo: Behr Photography

I WAS BORN THAT WAY

by

JOHN JARVIS,
Secretary-General
World Council for
the Welfare of the Blind.

Mr. Jarvis was educated at Worcester College for the Blind and St. Catherine's College, Oxford. He is now International Correspondent for the Royal National Institute for the Blind and Secretary General of the World Council for the Welfare of the Blind.

I am one of that small minority which consists of those who have been totally blind from birth. I always find it most difficult to convey to anyone, even to some of my colleagues in blind welfare work, exactly what this means. All I can say is that I have had to organise my life, with the invaluable help of many other people, around a complete lack of any personal knowledge whatever both of light itself and of all that light implies—darkness, colour, perspective, and a great deal of other perceptions for which sight is essential.

An educational psychologist who recently did a good deal of experimental work with blind children in France, which she checked against that of control groups of seeing children, wrote "blindness considerably reduces the quantity and quality of data perceived by the person" (a fine example of understatement!) and she went on "lack of sight constitutes a serious

handicap in the blind person's independent movements, and in his perception of moving objects. Its limitations and those generally imposed by people around him result in a very considerable decrease of activity in young blind children, especially in constructional work".

In my early years I coped with that handicap as best I could in a small village

in Sussex, and it is a strange coincidence that Walter Thornton writing in the *New Beacon*, used the very lanes in which I myself wandered in childhood to provide himself with most convincing proof of the value of the long cane in unfamiliar surroundings. There was, of course, no such thing when I began to walk abroad, nor indeed would a three year old have been able to use it if there had been. But as I visited our neighbours on either side, then houses further afield, and then other villages, I developed the obstacle sense, which in my case is due entirely to a selective use of hearing, to a greater degree than that which most people ever find possible who lose their sight in later life. At this vital stage many a parent would have interfered, but mine were always prepared to let me go where I would, thanks to some very wise advice from our family doctor who warned them from the outset that I should need to attend a special school away from home, and that throughout my life mobility would be one of my greatest needs. I still place it first, without any hesitation, among the assets which have most contributed to my subsequent experience.

Second Asset

The second is an insatiable interest in people and their doings, and for this the village general shop, which my parents kept, was the ideal framework, if only because it left me right from the start with practically no time to dwell on my limitations, and always forced me into an outward looking kind of attitude, in which the trials and troubles of our customers, as well as their successes, meant much more to us than our own. Of course I could not understand much of what they said, nor indeed could I understand it even now, for a great deal of it was expressed in visual terms, and this is where St. Dunstaners have me at a great disadvantage; but leaving light and darkness out of it, and all that flows from them, I think I was a good subject for life in the small boarding school where I spent ten of my happiest years, and later on at Oxford, though Bob Fullard was well ahead of me there when it came to the appreciation of nature poetry, with all that moonlight and all those sunsets and landscapes, and what have you. During the Second World War, however, I came right back into my own,

for while so many of you were making a sacrifice for the rest of us, which I hope I shall never underestimate, I was fully engaged in what Stephen King Hall used to call the "battle of the minds". Its permanent site was the B.B.C. Monitoring Service where headphones linked me to the whole world, and where my colleagues were as varied an international group as can ever have been gathered under one roof for work, and into one small market town for leisure. Since the war social work among the blind, most of it at the international level has only served to strengthen and broaden that interest in people which began when I chatted with our neighbours in the village shop as a child, and did my best to serve them and give them the right change.

The Gift

Literacy is the name I would give to the third most important factor in such organisation of my remaining senses as I have been able to achieve. The priceless gift of Louis Braille is, of course, the key to it, and I beg you not to be discouraged when you find that key so much harder to turn than do some of us who learned to turn it at the age at which your children start to cope with normal print, for even if you only use it to read the *Radio Times* or the *Sporting Record*, or even to make those jottings which help so many of you in all aspects of your daily life, the effort to handle that much of it is worth every ounce of the blood and sweat you sometimes need to put into it. In any case, I cannot read the complex formulae of organic chemistry in it, as the late John Oriel could, nor could I disentangle all the knots of all the Brailles of Asia, as dear old Clutha Mackenzie did to such good purpose that International Braille is now his permanent memorial. The radio, the television (which puts out millions of words as well as pictures, though so many over-visual seeing people appear sometimes hardly to heed them), the gramophone and the tape-recorder—all these help you just as they help me with the input of literacy, and the normal typewriter and again the tape-recorder are just as useful to us all for its output. Of course these all oblige us to be much more selective than we would if we could read print, but I do believe this helps us to



Senior boys at Worcester College, where John Jarvis was educated, enjoying cricket. They play the game with a regulation football with a minute ball bearing inside it. If a fieldsman catches the ball after one bounces it counts as a catch.

Photo: Central Office of Information

handle more intently what is available. I have always been plagued with curiosity, much of which I shall never be able to satisfy, but over the years I have come to feel that there is real advantage for a handicapped person in finding it easier to learn more and more about less and less, than to be beaten by the sheer weight of quantity, as so many seeing people are whenever they put eye to paper.

And so I get around and mix with people, and read and write and talk, and life is much too full of what is within my reach to leave me time for crying for the moon. For this I hope I shall never cease to be grateful to parents, teachers, colleagues at work, and friends at play, and above all now to my wife who still insists after nearly thirty years that it is better to be married to someone who was "born that way", than to someone who could have shared her visual pleasures. Helen Keller said when advising the parents of a blind four year old, "I beg you to soften your grief by looking at his handicap hopefully. Out of the fullness of my experience I can assure you he has a good fighting chance. You can help him win an

education just like any other child. Guided by the understanding and the faith of those who study the blind and their problems, he can gain knowledge and grow up strong and able to find joy in living". I would agree with every word of that.



Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome a St. Dunstaner recently admitted to membership. The Review hopes he will settle down happily as a member of our family.

T. J. Flaherty, of Bacup, Lancs., joined St. Dunstan's on 4th December, 1968. He served in the Second World War in the Lancashire Fusiliers, is married, and is staying temporarily in Eastbourne.

VISION AND COURAGE

In last month's Review we said that we hoped to print a précis of the splendid address given by our St. Dunstaner Tom Taylor at the Sir Arthur Pearson Memorial Service held in the Chapel at Ovingdean on Sunday, 8th December, 1968, and here it is:

When I was invited to take part in this commemoration service to our founder, I was reminded of a very poignant incident in the Old Testament concerning two of the great prophets of Israel—Elijah and Elisha.

For Elijah, the master prophet, it was to be his last day alive. The air was pendant with doom. A sense of grim foreboding filled the atmosphere. These two men are approaching the River Jordan, and as they reach the other side, the older prophet, sensing what is about to happen says to his junior, "Ask what I would do unto thee before I be taken away from thee". The younger man replies, "I pray, let me receive a double portion of thy spirit". (2 Kings, Chapter 2, verse 9).

It would seem that a poor itinerant preacher would have precious little that he could do, or pass on to anyone, but in spite of his material lack he had certain special qualities, which he had in no small measure—his humility and patience and courage. The subsequent history of Israel bears ample testimony to the fact that the special qualities of Elijah were richly inherited by his successor.

I never knew Sir Arthur Pearson in the flesh. I was not even born when he died, and yet I would claim to know him, because something of his special qualities still lives on—in the organisation which he created.

Sir Arthur Pearson was richly endowed with many special qualities, but time only permits me to enunciate two of them.

The first I would bring to your mind is his "vision".

Vision might seem to some a strange quality to be possessed by a man who could not see. Vision is not entirely restricted to the mechanics of looking and seeing. There are those who see, yet who cannot perceive, and there are those who do not see, but whose perception is clear, and vivid, and imaginative.

Vision is a quality of the mind.

Sir Arthur Pearson had vision.

Secondly, the other quality which Sir Arthur gave to St. Dunstan's was his courage. In these days of the popular heroes of television and the cinema, it is so easy to undervalue the coinage of true courage. As vision is not restricted to looking and seeing, neither is courage confined to acts of physical bravery or feats of bodily endurance. Some of the

seemingly ordinary conditions of life require tremendous courage. What about the qualities of chivalry, determination, fortitude, kindness, patience, and many other such qualities which are very much in short supply today.

The true prophet is one who not only sees, but who also has the capacity to act. Sir Arthur saw. He saw a need. He saw what seemed at first a helpless, hopeless condition, but he also saw the possibilities and the potential. He was a man of vision.

Then he had the ability, and the capacity to apply his vision, and that needed the other great quality of courage. If vision is a quality of the mind, then we can safely assume that courage is a quality of the heart.

The true significance of a great man, is that he enhances the value of everyone and everything around him. By this token alone Sir Arthur Pearson was a great man. No one can give what he does not possess, and Sir Arthur gave freely of what he had.

Already in our own lifetime St. Dunstan's has become a legend, like the legend of St. Dunstan himself, but all legends are based on fact. It is a sobering thought that we are part of that legend—what a foundation, what a great tradition, what an inheritance.

This passed through my mind the other night as I was reading through this month's extra long list of obituaries, most of them men of the First World War. Many of them would have known Sir Arthur Pearson well, as many of you present did.

Then I thought of all the others, who have left us in recent days for the Elysian Fields, fellow St. Dunstaners, and faithful

members of staff, who have given dedicated and unstinting service. All these members of the family, part of the deepening tradition.

When I first came into St. Dunstan's, I thought what a strange device the burning torch is, to have as an emblem for blind people. What good is a light to those who cannot see?—but how wrong I was. A burning flame does not only give off light, but to those who are near enough it gives off a glowing heat as well. We may not be able to see the light always, but we should always be able to feel the warmth of its glow. It is simple these days for anyone to start a fire, or to create a blaze, but how difficult it must have been, even in recent years, before the invention of the sulphur match. It was important then that the fire in the grate should never go out, because it could not be easily rekindled. And so with us. The burning torch is really the symbol of life, and as far as St. Dunstan's goes it must never be extinguished.

"Ask what I would do unto thee before I be taken away from thee", said the dying prophet, and the immediate response of his devoted successor was, "That I might receive a double portion of thy spirit".

Well might we apply the words of John Henry Newbolt, some words which come back to me from my schooldays from his poem "**Vitai Lampada**", with slight alterations:

*This is the word, that year by year
While in her place 'this House' is set,
Every one of her sons must hear,
And none that hear it dare forget.
This they all with a joyful mind,
Bear through life like a Torch in Flame
And falling, fling to the hosts behind.
Play up, play up! and play the game.*

Today we honour our founder, Sir Arthur Pearson.

Prize Sheep

R. G. WILSON of Littleton, Somerset, has been awarded a second prize in the Fat Stock Christmas Market for his sheep. Credit goes both to himself and his wife for the hard work they have done to obtain this prize.

OBITUARY

THE LATE MR. WILLIAM CHESTER DIES

Captain F. J. Woodcock, Executive Secretary of the Sir Arthur Pearson Association of War Blinded in Canada, writes as follows:

Mr. William Chester Dies, M.S.M. ("Bill" to all his friends) died on December 11th, 1968.

Bill lost both his eyes and his right arm below the elbow as a result of a German grenade explosion at Vimy Ridge in February, 1917, while serving with the 50th Battalion, Canadian Expeditionary Force. He was trained at St. Dunstan's and on returning to Canada he took more than an active interest in the newly formed Canadian National Institute for the Blind, and became a Member of their National Council in 1934. The welfare of the blind was always uppermost in his mind. He was responsible for founding the Merchants Association among the blind Stand, Canteen and Cafeteria operators.

He was active in forming the Sir Arthur Pearson Club of Soldiers and Sailors in 1922 and was the President of this Association on four separate occasions during the period from 1923 to 1961. (In 1942 the name of the Association was changed to the Sir Arthur Pearson Association of War Blinded, to include veterans of World War II).

He was made an Honorary Vice-President of the Association at the 50th Anniversary of St. Dunstan's Reunion, held in Vancouver, British Columbia, in July 1965. He was a Vice-President of the National Council of Veterans' Associations in Canada; a Life Member and active in the Beach's Branch of the Royal Canadian Legion, and an Honorary Member of the oldest veterans' association in Canada, namely, the Army, Navy and Air Force Veterans in Canada.

On November 12th, 1919, he married Grace Price and is survived by his widow and two married sons, William Price and Douglas George.

"The old war horse" as he was affectionately known to many of us, will be sorely missed by all the Members of the Sir Arthur Pearson Association of War Blinded.



MOVINGDEAN NOTES

Christmas once more has come and gone and after all the preparations, the parties, the present giving and all the fun and jollity, we realise that it is over for yet another year. With our very full programme it is difficult to decide which details to include in our report and which to leave out, but all our guests agreed that they had had a wonderful time.

One could begin by saying that among our activities we went to the pantomimes, "Aladdin" at the Theatre Royal and "Mother Goose" at the Dome, on afternoon drives to St. Peter's Cottage, Cowfold and Greenacres, Pevensey, that we had our usual Whist Drive and Domino Tournaments, gramophone concerts and Bingo nights—one of which was a Grand Christmas Bingo with very acceptable prizes (some of them liquid!). We also seemed to spend a lot of time eating and drinking, including our traditional Christmas morning sherry with our friends from the Grocers' Association, including Mrs. M. G. Lillie and Mr. K. S. C. Phillips, all of whom we were very pleased to see.

But one must describe more fully the special items, the highlights of our programme. We had three concerts, the first being given in the Winter Garden by Mr. Cyril Haslett and his company of singers and entertainers. On Christmas Eve the Staff Concert was presented in the Lounge and in spite of Dress Rehearsal Blues proved a resounding success and a great credit to all who took part, especially to Henry Kerr, who produced the show. As always, we managed to find some splendid talent amongst the members of the staff. The third concert was given by Joan and Her Three Blind Mice (known better as Joan and Bob Osborne, Win. Holmes and Ron Smith), who with two

friends provided a delightful entertainment in their own, individual polished style.

The two play readings were much enjoyed and very popular, the one on Christmas Day—"Strike Happy" by Duncan Greenwood, being riotously funny and a perfect vehicle for Commandant as "Albert". Type casting!

Earlier on Christmas Day we had celebrated Holy Communion in the Chapel, followed by a Carol Service, during which the lessons were read by members of the V.A.D. Staff, and afterwards presents were distributed in the Lounge. Christmas Dinner was the day's focal point and the Dining Room, with its glittering decorations, snowy linen, bowls of fruit and nuts

and colourful crackers, was a most welcoming sight. The traditional fare, cooked and served by Mr. Ridge, Mr. Eales and their helpers was excellent, and St. Dunstaners and their wives did full justice to the meal. At the port stage, Commandant and Matron read aloud Christmas messages from Lord and Lady Fraser, Sir Neville and Lady Pearson and many other friends of St. Dunstans.

One must certainly include amongst the big events the Boxing Day Fancy Dress Dance. This was a great success with a record number of St. Dunstaners and Staff in amazingly attractive and ingenious costumes. It would be impossible to describe them all, but special mention must be made of Marguerite Tickner, Mrs. Metcalfe and Harry Boorman as Queen Victoria, her Lady-in-Waiting, and Mr. Disraeli. The very difficult task of judging was admirably performed by Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Higinbotham, their son Peter, who is our Chapel Organist, and his fiancée Shirley. The prizewinners were:

MOST OUTSTANDING

Marguerite Tickner	} "Queen Victoria, Lady-in-Waiting and Mr. Disraeli".
Mrs. Metcalfe	
Harry Boorman	

MOST AMUSING

Joe Carruthers	"I am the Greatest".
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MOST ATTRACTIVE

Dorothy Edwards	} "Little Miss Muffet".
Mrs. Collett	
Mrs. Wheeler	
Miss Ransome	
Lee Halliday	
	} "Aladdin and His Lamp and Genie".

MOST ORIGINAL

Miss Roffey	} "The Four Friers". (Frying Tonight!)
Mrs. McLaclan	
Miss Northall	
Miss Blackshaw	
Blodwen Simon	
Thelma Meredith	} "Darby and Joan".

MOST TOPICAL

Sam Worthington	} "Sportsman of the Year".
Tommy North	
Tony Boardman	
Miss Walker	
Miss Brown	
Trevor Lynch	} "Go Home, Enoch Powell".
Mrs. Gray	
Bob Davies	

New Year's Eve

And now, what can one say about New Year's Eve? This turned out to be a real swinging party, with a good crowd in excellent spirits and ready for anything! Dancing, games and competitions followed

one another in quick succession with no pause for reflection and a very good time was had by all. The highspot of the evening's fun must surely have been the Knobbly Knees Contest for the gentlemen and most of them sportingly took part. Never did we have a more hilarious sight in the Lounge than all those gorgeous knobbly knees displayed for our amusement! Gentlemen we admire your courage! You contributed greatly to the gaiety of the evening and so did Rosemary, Margaret and Jean, three of our lady escorts, who judged the contest with such aplomb. It only remains to be said that it was not a St. Dunstaner who won, surprisingly enough, but Tiger Martin came second and Johnny Walker third! Almost before we knew it the hour of midnight approached and there came that sudden hush, the moment in time that bridges the Old Year with the New, and as Big Ben chimed out the hour of midnight, Alec Freel of the Orderly Staff first-footed the New Year in, greeting us all beautifully in Scottish fashion and we joined hands in Auld Lang Syne.

After this, there only remained New Year's Day Dinner and all the celebrations were over for another year, but we at Ovingdean would like to thank all those who helped make our Christmas such a success and send their best wishes for 1969 to all our friends, wherever they may be.

Regiment's Last Parade

Among 350 officers and men of the 1st Battalion York and Lancaster Regiment in Sheffield on 14th December last, was Joe Britton, who travelled up from Ovingdean. The battalion was exercising for the last time its right to parade through the streets of Sheffield with swords drawn, bayonets fixed, colours flying and bands playing on its way to Sheffield Cathedral, where the colours of the 1st and 2nd Battalions were laid up on the disbanding of the regiment. The regiment goes back through 210 years of fighting history, the Maori wars in New Zealand and battles with the Dervishes in the Sudan. A day of mixed feelings for Joe Britton who served with them during the Second World War and was wounded at Regensburg, Germany.

FRANK REVIEWS

"Murder Makes the Wheels Go Round" by Emma Latham, read by *Marvin Caine*. Scandal in the American motor industry. Nine of the Michigan Motors executives are serving six months jail sentences for price rigging in Defence Estimates. The banking world, however, are reluctant to let bygones be bygones, feeling that the men should be sacked before confidence in the Company is restored. The plot deepens when, on return from jail, one of the executives is found murdered.

If the plot seems a good one, the book itself lacks movement; with the result that what is intended to be a thriller, becomes something of a bore.

The love interest which might well have bolstered the theme does little beyond poking its nose around the door, and only in the closing chapter does the action, and probably the reader, start to wake up.

"Die Rich, Die Happy" by James Munro, read by *Michael de Morgan*. Craig of M.I. 6 is sent to protect a Greek millionaire and, at the same time British and world interests.

I find it impossible not to equate the writings of Munro with those of Fleming, and if Munro gives his hero less gimmicks to fight with, he produces a far more realistic character than that of Bond. Although less flamboyant, Craig rescues his fair quota of damsels in distress, and enjoys as many favours. Fleming would certainly have made two books out of this complex plot, but Munro gives us a bargain in one, for the book is packed with action and is on one cassette with five and a quarter tracks. Certainly it is a book that many of both sexes will enjoy.

"Brought in Dead" by Harry Patterson, read by *Arthur Bush*. Investigating the death of a young girl, Detective-Sergeant Miller finds himself up against a cunning and callous gentleman crook. Hampered by the law he seeks to uphold, the Sergeant reckons without the help of the girl's father, a war-time hero of the Special Operations Executive, and S.A.S.

A well-written and exciting little book on about two and a quarter tracks.

"Malta and Gozo" by Robin Brians, read by *Alvar Liddell*. A book which will no doubt awaken many memories in readers who have served in, or visited, these islands.

The author writes in detail of these islands' past, from the mysteries of prehistoric days up to the present, and compares the Turkish siege of the sixteenth century with the Italian and German sieges in the nineteen-forties.

Memories Never Fade

by
GEORGE SMART

When I was over in France during the First World War I kept a diary and years later I gave it to one of my sons to read. From that moment they looked forward to the day when we would visit all the places mentioned together. In the early Autumn of last year we all set off for this much talked of trip. Apart from leaving our passports at home, which we only found out when we arrived in Dover, the journey was uneventful and when we arrived at Bethune we found a very comfortable hotel.

The next day we set off for Amiens and then on to Albert. After so many years there was nothing I was able to recognise. In Albert the story was that when the statue of the Virgin fell the war would end. The last time I saw her she was leaning at a steep angle. Now she is restored to her original upright position.

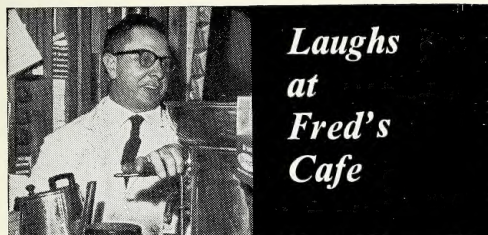
We also visited Arras where we had lunch and on to Vimy Ridge where we saw the Canadian Monument and also the ones at Beaumont Hamel. The Newfoundland one was very fine indeed, with the figure of a Caribou posed standing on a rock.

We looked for the farm where I was for quite a while on the Loos front but both the farm and all the houses of the village were swept away and there are now only green fields and cemeteries.

I visited the grave of one of my friends whose funeral I attended fifty three years ago. All the cemeteries looked after by the War Graves Commission are most beautifully kept.

I am a member of our local Rotary Club and whilst we were in France the Bethune Club met in our hotel and we were asked to join them at their meeting and received a great welcome.

We returned home the following day. All of us having enjoyed the trip very much but it was strange visiting places I had known so well all those years ago and now not a single stone left.



Being afflicted as I am, it is very difficult to do all the odd jobs about the shop that a normal chap could do, and things are so expensive nowadays that some jobs are very worrying—*unless*—one has a friend who acts as a kind handy-man.

My latest handy-man recently moved and I started the buzz that I would like to find another handy-man who would do odd jobs for me, for a packet of fags or so. An occasional packet of fags in this area is a big draw and it was not long before a few likely chaps approached me, telling me of their abilities. Then, as always, came the *star turn*.

"You're looking for a handy-man, Fred?" he chirped.

"Yes", I said, "Can you mend a fuse?"

"No".

"Can you put a roof tile on, or clear a drain?"

Again no.

"Well what can you do", I said with some annoyance.

"Nothing much" came the perky reply.

"But", I said, "I wanted a handy-man".

"I know" came his reply, "I am handy—I only live three doors away and I could do with an occasional packet of fags!"

Correction

There was a printer's error in the Christmas *Review*. Mr. C. Womack's address on page 22 should have read **61, Winchester Avenue, Leicester, LE5 1AY** and not 62. We are sorry for any inconvenience caused.

THANK YOU

If not too late may I, through the medium of the *Review*, say how much I have appreciated the kind things that have been said on my behalf, the treasured gift of a wonderful Transistor Radio and the presentation of a most attractive Portable Typewriter at Pearson House, to mark the occasion of my retirement. All have given considerable pleasure. I have so many happy memories looking back through the years—of Jock Boyd, or "J.B." as he was to me, his courage, cheerfulness and help in my work in the Appeals, then, when I left Ovingdean, the acceptance of my services in the Estate Department, where I have enjoyed the work and the pleasant associations thereby; and, again, the friendliness and help from St. Dunstaners and Staff in Pearson House. All have combined in making my working days happy and sincere and so worthwhile. I count myself fortunate indeed, to have numbered among those accepted by St. Dunstan's. My grateful thanks to all concerned.

CONSTANCE M. KIDMAN.

Once again my Christmas was cheered by the arrival of lovely cards bringing such warm greetings from St. Dunstan's friends. Thank you all so very much for your kind thoughts.

May the future bring you all happy days with good health and good fortune.

I am much looking forward to seeing many of you at the Reunions.

LETTIE D. WEBSTER.

I should like to thank all St. Dunstaners who were kind enough to send me greetings for Christmas and the New Year. I hope you all had a pleasant Christmas and wish you all the best for 1969.

D. A. ROBINSON,
Country Life Department.

Passed with Honours

Sharon, 12 year old daughter of RAY BENSON, of Horsham, Sussex, has been working hard and has passed the following examinations with honours:

Imperial Society of Teachers of Dancing.
Stage—Grade III.

Imperial Society of Teachers of Dancing.
Ballet—Grades 3, 4, 5.

Guildhall School of Music. Pianoforte.
Introductory Grade.

Ways of Life 7.

TEAM MANAGER—Jimmy Wright

High in the mountains twin avalanches began to move down two converging slopes. Slowly the momentum increased and soon our entire vision was clouded by powdered snow as the avalanche, now joined in a single destructive whole, seemed to engulf the camera. This was the experience of those who watched the opening sequences of the television documentary film "Avalanche" shown in colour on BBC 2 in January. A film which showed the devastation which follows the path of an avalanche and the work of researchers into methods of reducing the tragic effect of these disasters.

Among those in front of their television sets for this first showing was Jimmy Wright of Shepperton, whose Company, Cinexsa films, produced "Avalanche". As Production Manager in London, Jimmy organised the transport of a film unit to Switzerland twice, planning travel, arranging contacts, organising the processing of "rushes" of film and a hundred and one other administrative tasks.

"Although we went to Switzerland in January 1967, very little useful material was obtained. The winter was a particularly mild one and the snow fall was not heavy enough". That word "we" Jimmy uses is

significant. It is perhaps, the key to his success as a blind man who has made film-making his way of life. "I always talk of 'we' because we are a team".

The showing of "Avalanche" in the television series "The World About Us", was a big day for Jimmy who has lived films since he was a small boy. "I am afraid I used to go to the cinema several times a week. I suppose I should have been spending my time more profitably on homework and reading, but I think since I ultimately did, in fact, go into the film industry it has been a tremendous advantage. My father was in the newsreel business from the time of the coming of sound on film in the late twenties and he ultimately became Editor of British Paramount News, and I suppose partly because of this and partly because of my great interest in photography I have always been interested in the cinema. I started life in the film industry in 1940 as the 'dogsbody', at Technicolour at Harmondsworth, just by London Airport."

By the time Jimmy was old enough to go into the Royal Air Force, he was already an assistant cameraman at Technicolour. It was not only an interest in filming and films that he inherited from his father. "My father was also a flyer with the Royal Flying Corps at the end of the 1914-18 war and he stayed in the R.A.F. in the 1920's until he left to start Movietone News. I had hopes that I might be able to go into the newly formed R.A.F. Film Unit. I was fortunate and soon I was posted as a cameraman to Pinewood Studios, where all the service film units were based."

While Jimmy was filming for the R.A.F. unknown to him, his father was in the

Jimmy Wright with colleagues on the set filming a commercial for the Harp Lager.

Photo: Tony Auguste



same theatre of war filming for the news-reels, as a war correspondent, also from the air. "We first met in Italy. I had come up from North Africa to Malta through Sicily and then into Italy. One day I got a message that my father was going to visit me, and he turned up in a jeep with one of his American PRO types—he was working with the 5th Army on the American front in Italy, and at that time I was on the 8th Army front on the Adriatic, mainly flying with squadrons giving the Army close support".

It was in Italy that Jimmy Wright crashed and was badly burned. He was one of the R.A.F. men treated by Sir Archibald McIndoe at the Queen Victoria Hospital, East Grinstead, who formed themselves into the famous Guinea Pig Club. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1945.

"One of the problems which I faced was, how long I would have to be in hospital having plastic surgery and eye operations. It was really very difficult for me to decide to start a completely new career, which would need training which might be interrupted by frequent returns to hospital. At the end after 7 years hospitalisation I had already had an offer from colleagues with whom I had worked in the R.A.F. Film Unit to join in founding a company called Anglo-Scottish Pictures.

Bottom Rung

"In 1951 I started back in the film industry again but, of course, on the bottom rung of the ladder, so to speak, because it meant learning about the administrative side of the business, a side I knew very little. I was very apprehensive about what I could do and how useful I could be because film making is a 90 percent visual occupation and I had to try the administration side to find out how useful I could be in the team. I started by answering the telephone and generally getting to know the company's clients and as I learnt more about the clients and talked with the boys about the scripts they were working on and to the editor, whose cutting room was next to mine, I learnt about the problems which are entailed in the making of a film; problems for an administrator in charge of a film unit.

"It was very hard for me when I first started to get interested in, what seemed to be at the time, rather desperately uninteresting things, but I found my experience



A ruined saw-mill in the Dischma Valley looks as if a bomb has hit it rather than an avalanche.

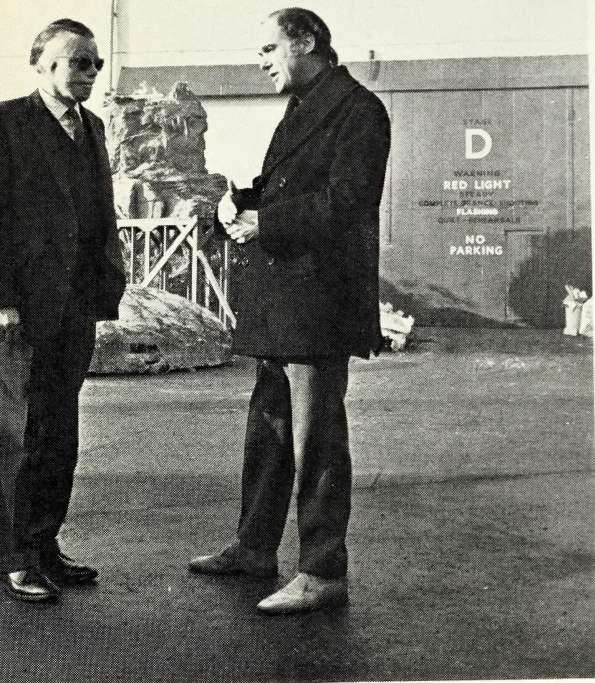
Photo: Mike Leeston Smith

as a cameraman tremendously useful and once I had grasped so many of the other facets of making a film—the problems involved with location hunting, choosing technicians, the editor's problems, the recording theatre, it all began to make better sense and I began to feel that I was working in a creative capacity although I wasn't seeing the results of all the efforts. If someone says afterwards 'that was a jolly good film' then I feel I have achieved something".

In recent years, Jimmy has been working with two companies, Film City Productions on advertising films and Cinexsa Films on documentaries. On the documentary side Jimmy Wright has been associated with about 50 films. On the advertising side his company has won a dozen awards in seven years, all of them at International Festivals in this country or abroad. A commercial made by "Film City Productions" for Gold Leaf Cigarettes won premier awards in America and this country.

"We made our first thousand commercials in 8 years. We had started as a documentary film company then went on to making advertising films for the cinema. Having had experience in cinema advertising, when commercial television was in the offing we were one of the first production companies to make advertising films.

EP PERTON



Jimmy Wright at Shepperton Studios with his former Production Manager, Chris Sutton.

I am not sure if ours was the opening commercial but I know we had three advertisements on the very first night of Independent Television in this country".

Although Jimmy has an impressive array of advertising film awards to his credit, or as he would say to the credit of his team, and although, "Avalanche" has been shown on television, and promises to be a success, Jimmy Wright's film life has had its times when the going has been hard. Film City Productions is no more and Jimmy explains why:

"The days of the larger production company having facilities such as we had—in addition to live action shooting, we had created a department for animation and trick optical work—these companies are being decimated into very small ones. It is ironic that, while big industrial concerns are amalgamating to get even bigger to compete with overseas companies, in the film world companies have become smaller, so that more and more firms have been formed and these depend on their livelihood on the advertising agencies who can pick and choose a particular company".

By his ability to picture things in his mind and understand the problems of his production units by drawing on his past experience of film making, Jimmy Wright has been able to overcome the more obvious problems of a blind film maker.

At his home there is a Braille shorthand machine by both telephones.

"I find the Braille shorthand machine is positive, once you have taken a note there it is on paper. You can tear it out and stuff it in your pocket, whereas a tape recorder I find I am not sure whether it is working or not. I also have an alphabetical register of all the technicians in their various technical capacities, one in Braille, another one on a Rotodex system".

The Future

And what of the future?

"I have got to make films of one sort or another. Well, I must, whether it is advertising or documentary. If advertising comes up first before the next documentary film obviously I will do it. Although Film City has gone, I used to employ freelance directors with the old company and I could employ the same people with a documentary company.

Reading some Braille shorthand notes in his office.



"Television has given the documentary film a new lease of life, in the old days when one went to the cinema it was to see a given feature film. The documentary was just attached to the feature to make up a certain number of minutes running time. I am afraid more often than not those sort of documentaries one saw in the cinema were very poorly made. I think the best documentaries are definitely commissioned ones on which one has spent a lot of time on gathering script details, carefully writing the commentary and recording the right sort of music and the right sort of effects and I think that T.V., because of the necessity to fill the amount of air time, has created a demand for documentary films. So my future plans, with my partner Mike Leeston Smith, who directed "Avalanche", are to promote the activities

of Cinexsa to the maximum in the field of feature documentaries or Educational Film production for T.V. and now that "Avalanche" has been shown, we are setting about retitling and making black and white and colour prints with the object of selling it overseas. We are also hoping to shoot a series of children's films, quarter hour puppet films, in colour for BBC 1, against the day when that channel goes over to colour television".

So Jimmy Wright, the man who *must* make films, faces what looks like being a busy and, we hope, a prosperous future. As an incentive and, perhaps a distraction he has his three month old son, Christopher. If in a few years time Christopher starts going to the cinema two or three times a week, what can Jimmy Wright say?

The first Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 4th January. We were very glad to welcome Mr. F. Pusey who, although serving in the First World War, only recently came to St. Dunstan's. The results are as follows:

R. Bickley and H. King	76
R. Evans and P. Nuyens	73
R. Armstrong and J. Huk	71
F. Pusey and Partner	71
R. Stanners and M. Tybinski	60
H. Fullard and G. Lynch	55
E. Carpenter and Miss V. Kemmish	54
G. P. Brown and H. Meleson	44

It is with much regret that Mr. Field has had to cancel the results he received of the first Individual matches played in Brighton on 4th January. For some inexplicable reason the movement cards and scoring slips went astray and our good friend, Mr. Goodlad was faced with having to improvise. Unfortunately it was found that some pairs played the same boards three times. I can assure you this will not happen again. New sets of three and four table movements together with the slips, have now been sent to our Committee member, Mr. S. Webster. A decision will have to be taken at your next match whether your competition will this year

Bridge Notes

consist of eight matches only, or whether you would prefer to play this again at some future date. The latest news we have received is that the missing movement cards and slips have now turned up. These things do not only happen in the Post Office!!

Instruction Week-End for Beginners "The Simple-Acol System"

For reasons beyond our control, the Instruction week-end which was announced on your fixture cards for the dates February 15th-16th, unfortunately has had to be postponed, but will now take place on the week-end of March 8th-9th. Notification of this change of date has been circulated to all members of the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club who may be interested.

If any member should not have received this notice, or should there be any St. Dunstaner who as yet has not taken up Bridge but wishes to take advantage of this special instructional week-end, will he please notify **Mr. C. D. Wills, Welfare Superintendent, St. Dunstan's, 191, Old Marylebone Road, N.W.1, at his earliest possible convenience.**

R. ARMSTRONG

OVINGDEAN BOOKINGS 1969

St. Dunstaners wishing to take a holiday at Ovingdean from June to September are advised to apply for a booking as soon as possible to ensure that they get the dates they require.

Weekend Events:

Chess Instruction Weekend	— Friday, 14th to Sunday, 16th February incl.
Bridge Instruction Weekend	— Friday, 7th to Sunday, 9th March incl.
Ham Radio Get-together	— Friday, 14th to Sunday, 16th March incl.
Deaf Reunion	— Thursday, 14th to Monday, 18th August incl.
Handless Reunion	— Thursday, 16th to Monday, 20th October incl. (provisional)
Chess Tournament Weekend	— Friday, 7th to Sunday, 9th November incl.
Bridge Congress Weekend	— Friday, 14th to Monday, 17th November incl.

Special Holiday Fortnights,

St. Dunstaners trained in:

1915-1917 / 1940-1942	— 3rd to 17th May
1918-1920 / 1943-1945	— 5th to 19th July
1921-1925 / 1946-1948	— 21st June to 5th July
1926-1939 / 1949-1968	— 19th April to 3rd May

C. D. WILLS

REUNIONS 1969

We expect to be able to publish complete details of this year's Reunions in the *March Review*. Meanwhile, we give below dates and places of the eleven Reunions which have already been decided:

**17th April, Newcastle. 19th April, Sheffield.
1st May, Liverpool. 3rd May, Manchester.
15th May, Southampton. 17th May, Bristol.
31st May, Windsor. 7th June, Brighton.
19th June, Ipswich. 21st June, Birmingham.
28th June, London.**

Mrs. Marjorie Hardy S.R.N.

Sister Hardy joined our nursing staff at Pearson House in June 1961 as Staff Nurse, and in January 1966 she was appointed Senior Nursing Sister.

All St. Dunstaners who came under Sister Hardy's care, together with her colleagues on the staff, were deeply shocked at her sudden death on Saturday, 14th December.

She was a most popular member of the staff and her quiet and efficient manner and deep devotion to her calling endeared her to all. We shall miss her.

Our sincere sympathy is extended to her son and daughter.

FEBRUARY

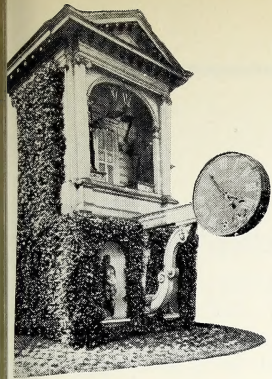
by Harold Swain

Spring is near,
Skies will clear,
And life will be re-born,
When all seemed lost,
Neath snow, and frost,
And the rimy winter's horn.

Spring is near,
New buds peer,
But shy, as if to say,
Deep snow buried,
So we tarried,
Though we were loth to stay.

Spring is near,
Aconite, dear,
Like golden petalled stars,
From green buds tight,
Will open bright,
And rival those, with Mars.

Spring is near,
Snowdrop cheer,
Stand clustered in their beds,
Dainty, and sprite,
Green tinted white,
And demurely bow their heads.



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

It Strikes Me

Now they call him 'Fingers'

Congratulations to **Reg Goding** whose debut in the local bridge club was responsible for the following article in a local newspaper.

"It was a great pleasure recently to welcome Mr. Reg Goding, a blind player, who brought along his own cards, embossed in Braille. To a sighted player, Braille is a collection of bumps, but each set of bumps has a particular meaning for Mr. Goding, who has, of course, the necessary sensitive fingers. Not only that, he has a fantastic memory as well, and once he has been told what cards are in dummy, and what cards each other player has played, his memory takes over. It was an extremely interesting evening for those who played at the same table, particularly when he bid and made a small slam".

Pirouette



I have just heard from "Dickie" Richardson, our telephonist at Ovingdean, that his daughter, Heather has brought home some more dancing trophies to add to her collection: Latin - American Fourth Gold Bar (Highly Commended); Bronze and Silver All Round Efficiency Tests (both Highly Commended); and the Gold Star Tap Dancing (pass plus). Now Heather is beginning a student's course to learn theory so that she can eventually go on to fulfill her ambition to teach dancing herself. With her wide and successful experience in examination work in bal'et, stage and ballroom, including old tyme dancing, at the age of 13, she is obviously well qualified. I asked Dickie if her talent was inherited: "Certainly not from me", he said, "I can't dance a step but her Uncle was a dancing teacher in London and, in fact, taught Heather's present instructor", which just about brings the dance full-circle.

MAGOG

Club News

BRIGHTON CLUB NOTES

16th Annual General Meeting

There were 21 St. Dunstaners present at the 16th Annual General Meeting. This was quite a good attendance considering there was a very thick fog about on that night.

A silent tribute was paid to Mr. R. Downs, Mr. H. Gover, Mr. J. Mudge and Miss Ethel Whiteman, when our President, Mrs. Dacre recited the well-known lines "They shall not grow old".

Mr. Jarrold called the attendance roll and read the minutes of the 1967 Annual General Meeting which were unanimously adopted. He then went on to read the statement of account, kindly prepared by Miss Ford, and these too were unanimously adopted.

The Chairman, in his remarks stressed that it was "their", the members club and asked everyone to co-operate as much as possible.

Mrs. Dacre was elected President, being proposed by F. Rhodes and seconded by J. Griffiee.

Miss Ramshaw was elected Vice-President, being proposed by T. Kirk, and seconded by S. Webster

F. A. Rhodes was elected Chairman, being proposed by J. Walker and seconded by J. Lee.

Mr. Bacon and Mr. Jarrold kindly acted as scrutineers. Those nominated were Messrs. R. Fearnley, T. Kirk, A. Martin, J. Walker and S. Webster. Messrs. **Fearnley, Kirk, Walker and Webster** were elected on the committee. Messrs. Kirk and Walker receiving 18 votes, Messrs. Fearnley and Webster 17 votes, and A. Martin, 11 votes.

Miss Ramshaw kindly presented the prizes to the following:

DARTS

"A" Section
1st **W. Chitty** 2nd H. Boorman

"B" Section
1st **F. Griffiee** 2nd E. Mann

DOMINOES

Fives and Threes

1st **A. Woollen** 2nd R. Fearnley

Aggregate

1st **R. Fearnley** 2nd A. Martin
3rd W. Chitty

Aggregate-Ladies

1st **Mrs. Pike** 2nd Mrs. James
3rd Mrs. Kirk

CRIB

1st **S. Pike** 2nd W. Scott

WHIST

1st **F. Griffiee** 2nd J. Whitcombe
3rd E. Mann

Ladies

1st **Mrs. Webster** 2nd Mrs. Crabtree
3rd Mrs. Griffiths

Tokens of appreciation were presented to Mr. J. Jarrold, for all the valuable help given to the club during 1968, and to our many kind friends, not forgetting the Ladies, who had contributed to the functioning of the club activities.

Flowers were presented to the President by Mrs. Gover, to the Matron by Mrs. Edwicker, and the Chairman presented the Vice-President with a gift token.

On behalf of the club, the Chairman thanked our President, Mrs. Dacre, for again so ably conducting the proceedings of the meeting. This meant a tremendous effort for our President, for she had a terrible cold and must have felt very much below par.

Our thanks are extended to Mr. Jarrold and Mr. Bacon for their great help and to the catering staff for the refreshments.

The net proceeds of the raffle were £1 15s 0d.

FRANK A. RHODES,
Chairman/Secretary

Midland Club Notes

Our Christmas festivities within the club were excellent this year. At our meeting held on Sunday, 8th December, we had quite a good children's Christmas party, with a lovely spread on the table which had been prepared by all our wives and a fine Christmas cake given to us by Mrs. Humphries, the mother of Eric Humphries. All the children had a very nice present given to them by Father Christmas.

The prizes for the Sir Arthur Pearson knockout competition were also presented and the finals of our doubles competition were also completed and the prizes awarded. The winning doubles were Mr. and Mrs. E. Hordyniec and the runners up, Mr. and Mrs. B. Tomporowski.

All members had a "Tot" together to wish each other a happy Christmas and we all give our warmest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. L. Kibbler, whose daughter, Janet, presented them with a granddaughter, in November.

Our Christmas dinner was held on 14th December, at the Austin British Legion and we all had a very enjoyable evening. Mr. D. West, the Chairman of the branch of the Legion, with his wife and other members of the British Legion committee joined us for the dinner. During the after-dinner speeches Mr. West told us that it had been decided by the committee that all costs of the dinner would be met by the Austin British Legion, and for this most generous gesture, we thanked them very warmly.

After dinner we all took part in an evening of dancing and during the interval we were entertained by the sea cadets from H.M.S. *Vernon*, Edgbaston. Their drummers and buglers were excellent, better than some military buglers! Their arms drill and unarmed combat was very good too. We all enjoyed the evening very much.

Our festivities were marred by the news of the deaths of two of our old friends, firstly that of Ernie Varley, who passed away at Pearson House and secondly that of Mr. Dick Cooling.

Ernie Varley was treasurer of this club when we first began at Thorpe Street and only gave it up when ill-health forced him to do so. We all send our deepest sympathy to Mrs. Varley. Floral tributes were arranged for the club by Miss Scott at Ovingdean.

Mr. Dick Cooling did a great deal of work for the Birmingham club when it was at Highfield Road, and here again, it was ill-health which made him give up his work. No flowers, by request, were to be sent to his funeral so I wrote to Mrs. Cooling expressing our sincere condolences.

All Midland Club members send best wishes for the New Year to all St. Dunstaners and St. Dunstan's staff.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Secretary.

London Club Notes

It is good to see that our Thursday evening members still attend regularly despite the wintry weather. Games of Dominoes in November were won by the following St. Dunstaners:

November 7th	1	W. Harding
	2	G. P. Brown J. Murray
November 14th	1	W. Miller
	2	C. Hancock
November 21st	1	W. Harding
	2	G. Stanley
November 28th	1	W. Harding W. Miller
		G. Stanley

Our Christmas Domino Party was held in gaily decorated Club Rooms on the 12th of December. On this occasion George Stanley won the first prize and the second was shared between Charlie Hancock and Jock Brown.

In a festive mood G. Stanley presented Mrs. Norman Smith with a gift of perfume on behalf of the St. Dunstaners and their wives, and thanked her for the tasty refreshments served throughout the year not forgetting the 'goodies' and daintily iced cake of this special evening. Norman

Club News

also received a token of our appreciation of the very hard work he puts into the Club.

On Saturday the 14th of December the Football Pontoon was jointly shared by Tommy Gaygan and Mrs. Harry Meleson. The 'booby' was shared by R. Evans, W. Harding, F. Mathewman, H. Meleson, P. Nuyens and M. Tybinski.

W. MILLER

Cardiff Club Notes

The first meeting of 1969 was held on 4th January and a very good crowd was present.

We were all pleased to hear that Charlie Durkin left hospital in time to spend Christmas with his family. We hope he will continue to make good progress and be with us at the club meeting in February.

Our Dinner, which we usually have at Christmas is now going to be held on Saturday, 1st March, 1969, at the Twelve Knights Hotel, Port Talbot, and we hope that all our members will be able to be present.

To all St. Dunstaners and their families we wish them Good Health, Peace and Prosperity for 1969.

D. STOTT,
Secretary.

H.M.S. "Daedalus" Calling all St. Dunstaners

Wonderful news—we are invited once again. Friday, 15th August-Saturday, 23rd August.

Mrs. Spurway,
Mount House,
Halse
Taunton,
Somerset.

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

NEW DIRECTOR

Mr. D. J. Roskilly, who for nearly four years has played an important part in St. Dunstan's evaluations of the Sonic Torch and the preparation of the Training Manual, has been appointed Director of the British Talking Book Service. He took up his new post at the Recording Studios at the Royal National Institute for the Blind on January 1st, in succession to Mr. H. J. F. Adam.

Mr. Roskilly has had wide experience in the fields of electronics and sound recording. Before coming to St. Dunstan's he worked for many years with Messrs. Clarke and Smith, the company which makes the Talking Book machines.

Small Cassettes Special Issue Cat. No.

244 FORESIGHT

THE SAGA OF A HUNDRED YEARS
A recording of the highlights of the Centenary Celebrations of the Royal Institute for the Blind.
P.T. 4¾ hours.

Fiction

372 BARLOW, JAMES

THIS SIDE OF THE SKY (1964)
Read by Robert Gladwell. The problems that arise when an ambitious actress and an American major, both married, meet and fall in love.
P.T. 10¾ hours.

Fiction

- 349 AMBLER, ERIC
A KIND OF ANGER (1964)
Read by Anthony Parker. An international news reporter is given the task of finding a missing girl witness to a murder in Switzerland, and discovers more than he bargained for.
P.T. 10 hours.
- 363(2) AUSTEN, JANE
SENSE AND SENSIBILITY (1811)
Read by John Richmond. A witty portrayal of the English country gentlefolk of the early nineteenth century.
P.T. 13¼ hours.
- 348(3) BLACKMORE, R. D.
LORNA DOONE (1869)
Read by Stephen Jack. A seventeenth century romance set in North Devon and on Exmoor, in which Jan challenges the Doone family, and carries off Lorna as his bride.
P.T. 25½ hours.
- 335 BRAHMS, C. & SIMON, S. J.
YOU WERE THERE (1950)
Read by John Curle. An amusing story of three men and a girl who were young at the beginning of the century.
P.T. 10 hours.
- 343 BRUCE, LEO
DEATH OF A COMMUTER (1967)
Read by Arthur Bush. Suicide is the official verdict on a middle-aged businessman, but Carolus Deene is not convinced.
P.T. 6 hours.
- 341 CECIL, HENRY
SETTLED OUT OF COURT (1959)
Read by George Hagan. An honest financier, convicted of murder on perjured evidence, determines to find a way out of his predicament.
P.T. 6¼ hours.
- 347 EDELMAN, MAURICE
THE PRIME-MINISTER'S DAUGHTER (1966)
Read by Michael de Morgan. The love and despair of the Prime-Minister's daughter against a back-ground of power politics.
P.T. 10 hours.
- 359 FORESTER, C. S.
MR. MIDSHIPMAN HORNBLOWER (1950)
Read by David Broomfield. The first story about Hornblower, still only a midshipman, but with promise of a great future.
P.T. 9 hours.
- 354 GORDON, DONALD
THE GOLDEN OYSTER (1968)
Read by Michael de Morgan. A novel of high adventure, concerning a treasure which really exists, techniques of deep-sea fishing scientifically described, and a love story for good measure.
P.T. 8 hours.
- 362 MITFORD, NANCY
DON'T TELL ALFRED (1960)
Read by Marjorie Anderson. A novel about a British ambassador and his wife in Paris, ridiculing some diplomatic customs and protocol.
P.T. 8½ hours.
- 356 NEVILLE, MARGOT
HEAD ON THE SILL (1966)
Read by John Curle. An unpopular tenant is found guillotined by his window. Several people are not sorry, but there are a lot of unanswered questions.
P.T. 6¼ hours.
- 357 STEVENSON, R. L.
CATRIONA (1893)
Sequel to Kidnapped. Read by Stephen Jack. Because of Catriona's bright eyes, David Balfour risks his life and freedom to see justice done in the affair of the Appin Murder.
P.T. 10¼ hours.
- Non-Fiction**
- 338 BROWN, IVOR
SHAW IN HIS TIME (1965)
Read by John Richmond. The dynamic personality of G.B.S., dramatist and critic, is encountered in the various backgrounds of his life.
P.T. 8¼ hours.
- 355 CHICHESTER, FRANCIS
GIPSY MOTH CIRCLES THE WORLD (1967)
Read by Robert Gladwell. Sir Francis' own account of his unique feat—sailing the ketch Gipsy Moth IV single-handed round the world.
P.T. 12 hours.
- 360 INGLIS, BRIAN
FRINGE MEDICINE (1964)
Read by Alvar Lidell. A controversial book that attacks some aspects of modern medicine, condemns modern drugs, and presents the case for homeopathy, osteopathy, herbalism, and spiritual healing.
P.T. 11½ hours.
- 361(2) JENKINS, ROY
ASQUITH (1964)
Read by David Broomfield. A fascinating picture, personal and political, of a great statesman and a new look at some of the major events in his life.
P.T. 21½ hours.
- 340 MIGOT, ANDRÉ
TIBETAN MARCHES (1955)
Trans. by Peter Fleming. Read by Eric Gillett. A journey from Hanoi through Tibet to Peking, giving an intimate picture of Tibet and its people.
P.T. 10¼ hours.

- 346 PAUSTOVSKY, K.
SLOW APPROACH OF THUNDER (1965)
Sequel to 281. Trans. by M. Harari and M. Duncan. Read by Duncan Carse. The author's life from the outbreak of the first war until the February Revolution.
P.T. 8 hours.
- 345 POUND, REGINALD
HARLEY STREET (1968)
Read by John Richmond. A survey of the growth of consultant practice in and around Harley Street during the 19th and early 20th century.
P.T. 8½ hours.
- 358(2) SWINSON, ARTHUR
NORTH-WEST FRONTIER: PEOPLE AND EVENTS 1839-1947 (1967)
Read by Garard Green. This is the story, and not a definitive history of the North-West Frontier, concentrating chiefly on the century during which it was held by the British.
P.T. 16½ hours.
- 353 WYNNE, GREVILLE
THE MAN FROM MOSCOW (1967)
Read by Michael de Morgan. The real-life adventure story of the famous British agent who was arrested in Budapest while trying to rescue another agent, and an account of his trial and experiences in the Russian jail.
P.T. 9¼ hours.
- 380 ANDERSON, KENNETH
THE TIGER ROARS (1967)
Read by Trevor Lucas. Hours spent wandering in the primaeval forest of India.
P.T. 8¾ hours.
- 378 BRYANS, ROBIN
ULSTER (1964)
Read by Anthony Parker. A journey through the six counties of Northern Ireland, re-discovering mountains and moors, lakes, sandy beaches, and historic places.
P.T. 11¼ hours.
- 377 BRYANT, ARTHUR
(2) *SAMUEL PEPYS, THE MAN IN THE MAKING* (1933)
Read by Andrew Gemmill. Covers Pepys' life as a young man from his birth in 1633 to the end of the famous diary in 1669.
P.T. 13¾ hours.
- 373 CAREW, TIM
THE VANISHED ARMY (1964)
Read by David Geary. The exploits of the British Army at Mons, the Marne, Aisne, and First Battle of Ypres, drawn from the recollections of men and officers who were there.
P.T. 9 hours.
- 394 GOLLANCZ, VICTOR
REMINISCENCES OF AFFECTION (1968)
Read by Eric Gillett. The story of Victor Gollancz from 1919 until 1966.
P.T. 11¼ hours.
- 376 JACKSON, STANLEY
THE SAVOY (1964)
Read by David Geary. The organisation of this great hotel, its superb food and service and the personalities of some of its famous guests.
P.T. 11¼ hours.
- 393 KIRKUP, JAMES
FILIPINESCAS (1968)
Read by Robert Gladwell. Travels through the Philippine Islands, a region of great natural beauty, and an account of the social life and history.
P.T. 7½ hours.
- 382 MACMILLAN, HAROLD
(3) *WINDS OF CHANGE* (1966)
Read by John Roberts. An ex-Prime Minister gives his autobiographical account of the years from 1914-1939.
P.T. 25 hours.
- 366 MANVELL, R. AND FRAENKEL, H.
THE JULY PLOT (1964)
Read by Andrew Gemmill. In 1944, men of the German Resistance planned to kill Hitler, but he survived the bomb which exploded in the conference room.
P.T. 9¼ hours.
- 375 MARKHAM, FELIX
NAPOLEON (1963)
Read by Peter Snow. Expounds Napoleon's military genius and shows how increasing despotism led to his downfall.
P.T. 11 hours.
- 391 MENZIES, SIR ROBERT
(2) *AFTERNOON LIGHT* (1967)
Read by John Richmond. Written since his retirement in 1966. Sir Robert, former Prime Minister of Australia, has described this book as a 'patchwork of memories'.
P.T. 17¼ hours.
- 374 MORRIS, JAMES
COAST TO COAST (1962)
Read by Roy Williamson. Impressions of many aspects of life in the U.S.A.
P.T. 10¼ hours.
- 379 RUSSELL, BERTRAND
THE CONQUEST OF HAPPINESS (1930)
Read by David Brown. Practical wisdom leading to happier living is not so difficult to achieve as we might think, and the author's advice is a stimulant to all of us who feel hard pressed.
P.T. 6¾ hours.
- 395 STREET, LUCIE
THE TENT PEGS OF HEAVEN (1967)
Read by Garard Green. The author crossed the Hindu Kush, and the northern deserts of Afghanistan, visiting schools, universities, and mosques, and penetrating into almost inaccessible regions of Central Asia.
P.T. 8½ hours.
- 367 TERRAINE, JOHN
MONS (1960)
Read by Anthony Parker. This famous retreat, fought by the B.E.F., disrupted German plans; the accounts of the survivors recreate the drama of the actual fighting.

Family News

Silver Wedding

Warmest congratulations to MR. AND MRS. F. COLLINGWOOD of Newcastle-under-Lyme, who celebrated their Silver Wedding anniversary on 1st January, 1969.

Golden Wedding

Warmest congratulations to MR. AND MRS. A. OSMOND, of Walthamstow, E.17, who celebrated their Golden Wedding anniversary on 26th December, 1968. Another St. Dunstaner and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Pearce, of Hendon, N.W.4, spent a week with the Osmonds as part of the celebration.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

F. COLLINGWOOD of Newcastle-under-Lyme, on the arrival of his first grandchild, Lesley Anne Knapper, on 3rd November, 1968.

L. KIBBLER of Warley, Worcs, on the arrival of his first grandchild, Helen, Vanessa, born to his daughter Janet, on 22nd November, 1968.

Great Grandfather

Many congratulations to:

T. WOOD of Congleton, Cheshire, on the birth of a great granddaughter.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

F. MORGAN of Bristol, who mourns the death of his mother on 10th December, 1968.

Mrs. Spencer, wife of PETER SPENCER of Weston-Super-Mare, on the recent death of her only brother at the age of 59 years.

S. STINSON of Lydney, Glos. whose wife, Margaret, died on the 9th January, 1969, after a long illness.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Percy George Alvey. *1st/15th London Regiment.*

Percy George Alvey of Leytonstone died on 15th December, 1968. He was 78 years of age.

He enlisted with the 1st/15th London Regiment in 1915 and served with them until the end of 1916 when he came to St. Dunstan's.

He trained as a telephone operator and worked in a well-known London store, but in 1920 he gave up telephony and went into business with his family. They ran a sweet, tobacconist and newspaper shop and this had continued through until the present day. Mr. Alvey remained single all his life. He leaves a brother and sister to whom we extend our sincere sympathy.

J. C. Bartholomew, M.C. *Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve.*

J. C. Bartholomew of Hove, Sussex, died at his home on the 12th December, 1968, at the age of 74 years.

He served in the First World War and was wounded and suffered from mustard gas, but was able to serve again in the Second World War. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1960 and had very poor health in recent years, but always remained actively concerned in his family business in Chichester. He leaves a widow and grown up family.

Stanley Barton. *Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve.*

Stanley Barton of Bootle, Lancs, died on 24th December, 1968. He was 54 years of age.

He served in the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve from 1939 to 1942 and was wounded in 1941 by a shell exploding when he was serving with a bomb disposal squad. He became a St. Dunstaner in 1942. He trained as a telephonist and worked until his retirement a few months ago. He leaves a widow.

Arthur Frederick Bendel. *Labour Corps.*

Arthur Frederick Bendel of Shoreditch, London, N.1, died on 18th December, 1968, at the age of 69.

He enlisted in the Labour Corps in February 1918 and served until his discharge in May 1919. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1965. Owing to his age and late admission to St. Dunstan's Mr. Bendel did not undertake any form of vocational training. Although he was receiving hospital treatment he kept fairly well and his passing on 18th December was quite sudden. He leaves a widow and five grown-up daughters.

William Chester Dies, M.S.M. *50th Battalion, Canadian Expeditionary Force.*

On 11th December, 1968, William Chester Dies, died in Canada, at the age of 81. A full obituary will be found on page 7.

George Chisholm. *Gordon Highlanders.*

George Chisholm of Newcastle-on-Tyne, died on 28th December, 1968. He was aged 47 years.

He served in the Gordon Highlanders from 1942 to 1943 and was wounded in Tunisia. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1951 but only became a full member in 1954. He trained as a telephonist and was still working at the time of his death. He leaves a widow and son, George.

Dixon Brown Elrod. *Liverpool Regiment.*

Dixon Brown Elrod died on 26th December, 1968, at Dronfield, Nr. Sheffield, aged 69 years.

He served as a Lance Corporal in the Liverpool Regiment from 1916 to 1919 and suffered from a mustard gas attack in 1918. His sight did not fail until 1954, when he became a St. Dunstaner. He worked as a civil servant until his retirement in 1955. Mr. Elrod underwent training with the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association and spent much of his 14 years in retirement travelling in Yorkshire and adjacent counties giving talks about St. Dunstan's, accompanied by his guide dog, Dianna, recently replaced by a second dog, Cinders. He leaves a widow.

Alan Fairbridge McElligott. *6th City of London Regiment.*

Alan Fairbridge McElligott of Bridport, Dorset. He was 83 years of age.

He enlisted with the 6th City of London Regiment in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1918. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1934. During the Second World War he worked in the N.A.A.F.I. in Gloucester, where he worked very long hours willingly. After the war although he followed no paid occupation he was always busy helping others. He collected firewood and distributed it free to old people in the district. He did little services for trades people on a voluntary basis because he never liked being idle. He had several sisters with whom he kept in contact over the years but when only one was left, Miss L. McElligott, he shared his home with her. She is also blind.

To Mr. and Mrs. Conway, who were neighbours, and looked after Mr. McElligott for many years, we would like to offer our thanks for all their kindnesses to him.



**MARCH
REVIEW**



Welcome to St. Dunstan's

Charles Edward Cole of London, E.12, came to St. Dunstan's in December 1968. He is married and served in the Royal Artillery in the Second World War.

John James Hamson of Rochester, Kent, came to St. Dunstan's in December 1968. He is married with a grown-up family and served with the Royal Artillery and then with the Royal Army Service Corps during the First World War.

Edwin Sturgess of High Wycombe, Bucks, came to St. Dunstan's in January 1969. He is married with a grown-up son and served with the 52nd Oxford and Bucks Regiment in the Second World War. Mr. Sturgess is continuing with full-time employment in industry.

Albert Joseph Wallage of Exmouth came to St. Dunstan's in December 1968. He is married and served in the Royal Artillery during the Second World War.

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.

Samuel Harney of Stockport, Cheshire, came to St. Dunstan's in January, 1969. He is married with a grown-up family. He enlisted with the Royal Dublin Fusiliers and transferred to the Welsh Fusiliers, during the 1st World War.

Major Eva Thorpe of Bexhill-on-Sea, Sussex, joined us in January, 1969. Miss Thorpe served in the Queen Alexandra Royal Army Nursing Service from 1939 to 1961, when she retired.

Douglas G. Marshall of Fulbourn, Cambridge, joined St. Dunstan's in February, 1969. He served in the R.A.F. in the Second War and now lives with an aunt.

Frank Whitehead of Liverpool, joined St. Dunstan's on 31st January, 1969. He served in the 1st World War in the Lancashire Fusiliers and the Royal Field Artillery. He is married with a grown-up family.

Letter to the Editor

From G. Fallowfield, Welling, Kent

I lived in Leytonstone 40 years ago and used to go to a tobacconist who learnt to talk to me. He was elderly and had no family. One day he asked if I would like to buy his business as he was retiring.

"No good to me, I'm a craftsman but may I tell St. Dunstan's?" He agreed and I wrote to the late Mr. V. Hegarty and a few days later the settlement representative came to see me and then went along to see the tobacconist and an hour later returned to slap me on the back. "He wants over £1,000 for the freehold property but it is a good business and I have a scheme", he said.

Percy Alvey came from a shop he had in Byfleet and Bill moved into his shop from his smaller shop. Joe took Bill's shop. Charlie took Joe's house and they all moved on the same day. The housing problem was acute then and they were pleased in the Settlement Department.

Percy Alvey must have been one of the earliest guide-dog owners because I made a huge dog-bed for him. I went to the South coast in 1932 and never met or heard of Percy Alvey again until I read of his passing in the February *Review*.

COVER PICTURE

The late Mr. Stephen Swingler, accompanied by his wife, inspects Jim Blakeley's work in the carpentry shop, and meets Jim's guide dog Smiley, during the Ministers' visit to Ovingdean in January.

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 595 VOL. 54

MARCH 1969

I/- MONTHLY
Free to St. Dunstaners

REUNIONS 1969

All Reunions to be held at **12.15 p.m.** for lunch at **12.45 p.m.**

Date	Reunion	Member of Council Presiding	Hotel
Thurs. 17th April	NEWCASTLE (Mrs. Plaxton)	Mr. D. G. Hopewell	Royal Station Hotel
Sat. 19th April	SHEFFIELD (Miss Broughton)	Mr. D. G. Hopewell	Grand Hotel
Thurs. 1st May	LIVERPOOL (Miss Everett)	Air Marshal Sir Douglas Morris	Adelphi Hotel
Sat. 3rd May	MANCHESTER (Miss Everett)	Major M. E. M. Sandys	Grand Hotel
Thurs. 15th May	SOUTHAMPTON (Miss de Burlet)	(To be arranged)	Polygon Hotel
Sat. 17th May	BRISTOL (Miss Meyer)	Lord Fraser	Grand Hotel
Sat. 31st May	WINDSOR (Miss de Burlet)	Sir Neville Pearson	Ye Harte & Garter Hotel
Sat. 7th June	BRIGHTON (Miss Blebta)	Lord Fraser	Hotel Metropole
Thurs. 19th June	IPSWICH (Miss Newbold)	Col. Sir Michael Ansell	Copdock House Hotel, Copdock, Ipswich
Sat. 21st June	BIRMINGHAM (Miss Newbold)	Sir Neville Pearson	Grand Hotel
Sat. 28th June	LONDON (Miss Picken)	Lord Fraser	Hotel Russell

Dramatic Reading Productions

A Stimulating Avocation

A challenging dramatic programme has been developed by the Elbee Audio Players of New York City. Now in its 7th season, this independent troupe of blind amateur Repertory Players, has presented full-length dramatic reading productions for the community. The name of the group is taken from the initials of Louis Braille. Directed by David Swerdlow, who is blind and his sighted wife, Lilian, Elbee is believed to be the first of its kind in the United States. More than thirty plays, English and American—either in actual production or preparation—are in Elbee's repertoire. Each season more than twenty performances are given, usually during weekends, at temples, churches and hospitals in the New York area.

Imagination is the key concept of Elbee's audio productions. Taking two old forms—dramatic readings and radio drama—they have combined and given them a richer, fuller dimension for players and audience alike. This audio technique is similar to radio plays which are broadcast by the BBC and directed by such greats as Tyrone Guthrie, the late Charles Laughton and others.

Audio is an ideal dramatic medium for those who cannot see. For one thing, it avoids the necessity for mobility in a strange auditorium for each performance. It is not necessary for the blind who travel about independently, with a cane or guide dog, continually to prove their mobility. Moreover, dramatic-reading productions are a most flexible art form—a kind of portable theatre. Actually, it is an exciting extension of the theatre—one which always appeals to the imagination.

Not Mere Readings

"Our productions are not mere readings", pointed out David Swerdlow, "but full-length adaptations of major plays—theatrical performances in every sense of the word. We may be amateurs but we all have a very professional attitude towards our work".

"This season we had the pleasure of re-introducing to American audiences, three fascinating stories by that great English storyteller—W. Somerset Maugham. We adapted them from the motion pictures *Trio* and *Quartet*. Our show is called 'An Evening with Somerset Maugham'. It has been received with great delight wherever we have played it", added Lilian Swerdlow.

As the Elbee players work on a production, they do not necessarily have to

memorise lines. They use Braille scripts and large-type scripts for the partially sighted. Through their voices alone, they must create a warm and convincing character. They must, in fact, become that character. In repertory, each player takes not one role, but many, during the course of a season.

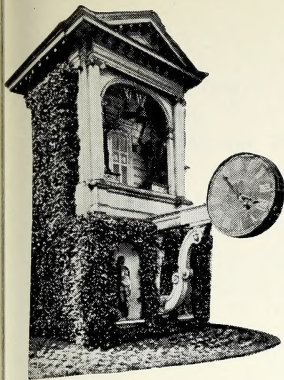
No Scenery

No scenery, costumes or props are used. To make the story move more dramatically, special music and sound effects are recorded on tape. Music is carefully chosen to enhance the mood of the play. Changes of scenes are just a music break away.

Elbee players strive to achieve the closest possible rapport with its audience—which finally becomes so identified with the characters in the story—that it is sure the cast is moving across the stage. Actually, the players are seated on floor level, directly in front of the audience at a long table—their fingers racing over the Braille scripts. A glowing sense of illusion and movement is created.

Most of the Elbee Players are totally blind. They are graduates of the New York Institute for the Blind and are expert Braille readers. Several have gone on to earn college degrees in speech therapy, drama, social work and rehabilitation. All are employed in full-time jobs during the day. Performances and rehearsals are held in the evenings and week-ends.

Because they are constantly looking for new talent, Elbee invites sighted players to join them. Quoting one of their players: "It would be pointless obviously, to discriminate against a player who performs well, merely because he's not blind. After all it is a blind and sighted world in which we live. Why not a blind and sighted amateur dramatic repertory group?"



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

It Strikes Me

“P.B.I.” in the Garden

It may sound drastic to keen gardeners to suggest using the P.B.I. to attack weeds and pests—but this P.B.I. is not the one St. Dunstaners will immediately think of. **Bill Phillips**, of Plaistow, has put me on to a clever idea by the Waltham Cross firm, Pan Britannica Industries: A series of weedkillers and pest sprays made up in neat sachets bearing those famous initials as a trade mark, they contain just the right ready-measured doses eliminating bottles, measuring spoons or scales. They are called medipacks and cost 1/6d each. Toprose, a series of rose fertilizers, disease and pest sprays also come in sachets at 1/9d. They might well be worth a try, not only for convenience but for safety's sake—no measuring containers to be left about.

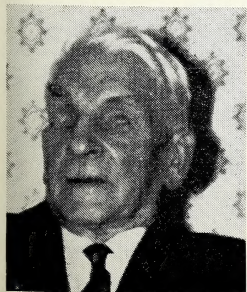
Wrong end of the Stick

*Pity the poor journalist faced with unfamiliar specialised words and techniques to be digested and described by a deadline as his paper goes to press. That philosophical thought was prompted by a **Yorkshire Post** reporter's effort in February. The heading “Chain idea may aid the blind” caught my eye and I read on . . .*

“It is called ‘the long chain technique’ . . . Instead of a stick the blind person uses an 8ft long thin but rigid chain . . .”—or are they just trying to pull the reader's ‘lugs’?

Father of the Bridge Club

The oldest member of the Bridge Club celebrated his eightieth birthday on February 5th. Despite his years **Freddie Jackson** of Malden, Surrey often visits Headquarters for a game of Bridge. As President of the Malden and Coombe Branch, British Legion, of which he was a founder member, he takes part in all their activities. I also hear he sings regularly for old people at a local club. As a retired physiotherapist he is looking forward to attending the Physiotherapy Conference later this year. Heartiest congratulations Freddie.



MAGOG

Forthcoming Attractions

Derby Sweepstake

Applications are once again invited from St. Dunstaners and St. Dunstan's trainees for tickets in the *St. Dunstan's Review* Derby Sweepstake. The attention of everyone is drawn to the rule that **every application for tickets made in the British Isles must be accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope.**

Tickets are 2s. 6d. each, and applications for them should be made as soon as possible and will be received up to the first post on **Wednesday, 21st May.** Each application must bear the name and full address of the sender, together with the number of tickets required, and, **with a stamped addressed envelope enclosed,** must be sent to the Editor, D.S.S. Dept., *St. Dunstan's Review*, P.O. Box 58, 191 Old Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1.

Cheques and postal orders should be made payable to St. Dunstan's and crossed. Loose money should not be sent unless it is registered.

Tickets will be issued consecutively, and are limited to twenty-four.

The total money subscribed, less the cost of printing and expenses, will be distributed as follows:

- 50 per cent to the holder of the ticket drawing the winning horse.*
- 20 per cent to the holder of the ticket drawing the second horse.*
- 10 per cent to the holder of the ticket drawing the third horse.*
- 20 per cent to be divided equally among those drawing a horse which actually starts in the race.*

No prize won in the Sweepstake will be paid to any person other than the person to whom the winning ticket was sold.

The Draw will take place in the London Club on the evening of Thursday, 29th May.

Derby Day Coach Trip

It is proposed to run a coach trip for Derby Day, leaving H.Q., Old Marylebone Road, at 9 a.m., on Wednesday the 4th of June this year.

Any St. Dunstaner wishing to join our party should send his name in not later than Saturday the 10th of May to:

**Mr. Norman Smith,
St. Dunstan's London Club,
P.O. Box 58, 191 Old Marylebone Road,
London, N.W.1.**

This outing is an unqualified success for the price charged. This includes the coach fare, a packed luncheon and either soft drinks or beer. We still hope to be able to keep the charge at £1 per person this year, but details will be published as soon as available.

I trust that more St. Dunstaners will wish to be included in this trip to the Derby, than there has been in recent years. So hurry up, and send your names in to Norman as soon as possible.

W. MILLER.

The Royal Tournament and Trooping the Colour

It is hoped that we may once again be allocated tickets for the Trooping the Colour Ceremony on the morning of Saturday, 14th June, and the Private View of the Royal Tournament at Earls Court on the afternoon of Wednesday, 9th July.

Any St. Dunstaner wishing to apply for tickets should write to me by Saturday, 24th May, please.

C. D. WILLS.

H.M.S. Daedalus

St. Dunstan's Camp

August 15th—23rd. Camp fee £2. Fares over first 30/- refunded in Camp. Entries close—April 3rd.

**Mrs. Spurway,
Mount House,
Halse,
Taunton,
Somerset.**

Telephone. Bishop Lydeard 359.

OVINGDEAN WEEKENDS

Bridge Instruction Week-end. Friday 7th to Sunday 9th March.

Ham Radio Week-end. Friday 14th to Sunday 16th March.

Fishing Weeks. Two separate weeks will be organised, the first from Monday 12th to 16th May and the second from Monday 18th to 22nd August. Accommodation will be from Monday/Friday with departures on Saturday morning. (N.B. In addition 3 days fishing will follow the Sports Week-end for those who have taken part in the other sports only.)

Sports Week-end. Friday 13th to Sunday 15th June. (followed by 3 days fishing—see above.)

Deaf Reunion. Thursday 14th to Monday 18th August.

Handless Reunion. Thursday 16th to Monday 20th October. (Provisional)

Chess Tournament Week-end. Friday 7th to Sunday 9th November.

Bridge Congress Week-end. Friday 14th to Monday 17th November.

BRAILLE READING COMPETITIONS

National Library for the Blind, 35 Great Smith Street, Westminster, S.W.1. announces the fortieth E. W. Austin Memorial Reading Competition will be held on Saturday, 3rd May, 1969.

Unseen passages will be read, and prizes awarded for fluency, ease of diction and general expression. (Should the entries in any class be very limited, prizes will be awarded only if merited.)

Sturmey-Wyman Challenge & Medal Competition

This class is in competition for the Sturmey-Wyman cup and is open only to previous winners of the Open and Medal classes. The winner will also receive a silver medal. *Readers entering for this class may not enter other classes.*

Class A. Advanced readers in competition for the Blanesburgh Cup.

Class B. Other readers in competition for the Stuart Memorial Cup.

Class C. Readers who have lost their sight since 1939 and who have learnt to read Braille since the age of 16 (and who do not feel competent to enter the more advanced classes), in competition for the Lady Buckmaster Cup. (Entrants for this class will not read in the afternoon, but the winners will receive their prizes in the afternoon.)

Open Competition. A special competition open to all readers eligible to enter Classes A and B and to all previous winners of Classes A, B and C for reading from verse by C. Day Lewis.

Class D. Open to readers of Moon type. (Entrants for this class will not read in the afternoon but the winners will receive their prizes in the afternoon.)

Class E.

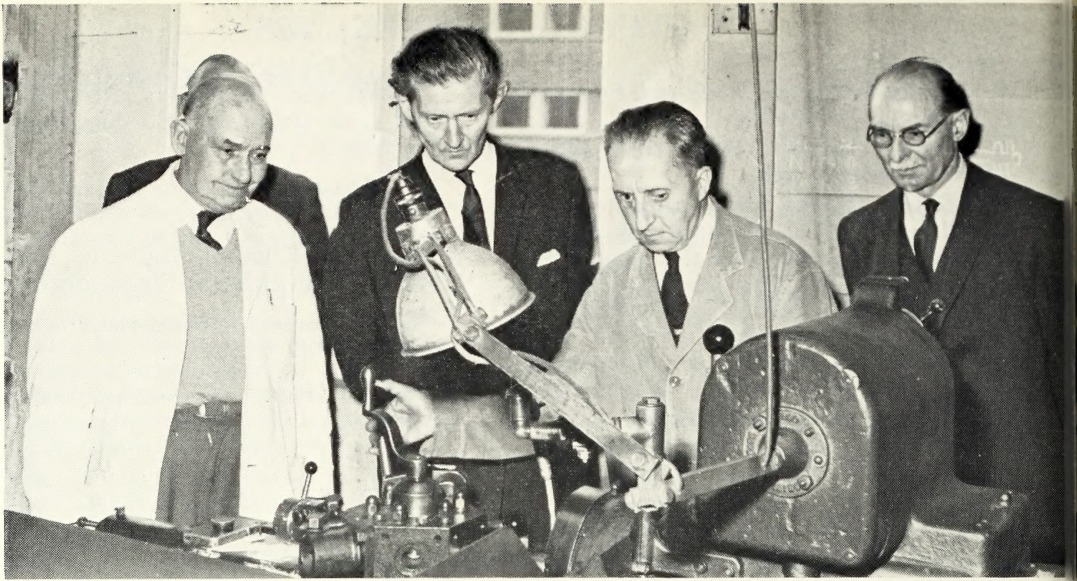
Deaf-Blind Readers

Open to blind readers of Braille who are also deaf. (Entrants for this class will not read in the afternoon but the winners will receive their prizes in the afternoon.)

Intending competitors should send their names to the **Secretary, National Library for the Blind, 35, Great Smith Street, Westminster, S.W.1**, not later than Monday, 21st April, 1969, stating whether or not they will be staying to lunch and whether they will be bringing a friend.

Congratulations

Leonard, eldest son of our St. Dunstaner, R. G. FIELD of Potters Bar, Herts, has been elected a Fellow of the Royal Institution of Chartered Surveyors. He has also been made an associate partner in his firm for the work he has carried out on the new Euston Station.



Mr. Swingler watching Danny Parker operating a lathe in the workshops.



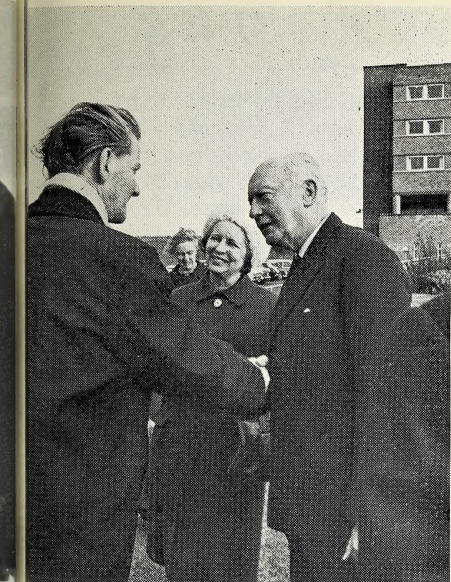
Mr. Swingler meets Australian St. Dunstaner, Trevor Lynch, in the Braille room.

MINISTER OVINGDEAN

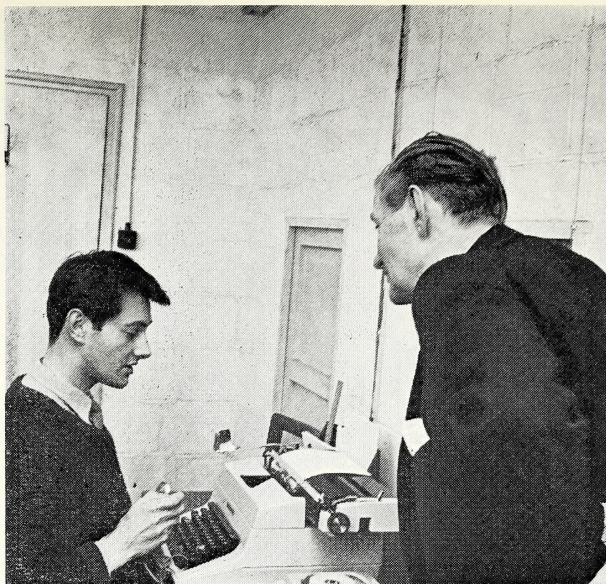
Mr. Stephen Swingler, P. Health and Social Security, visited the St. Dunstan's on 14th January. He was accompanied by a number of the Department's staff. They were met by Mr. Ion Garnett, who was accompanied by Mrs. [Name obscured]

On arrival the visitors were shown a model of Ovingdean on the Ground and they met Mr. Lloyds, Commander Fawcett, Matron Blackford, Dr. O. and a few members of our staff at the quarters and Ovingdean. After lunch the Minister made a brief tour of the establishment in order to obtain some idea of the training which is in progress, the accommodation arrangements and facilities available.

Starting on the 5th floor, Mr. and Mrs. Swingler with the other members of the party made their way down through the building. They visited the Winter Garden and Canteen. They saw and spoke to the members undergoing training in Braille, writing, handicrafts and telephony and conversed with members of the staff.



our Deputy-Chairman, Mr. Ion Garnett-Orme and Mrs. Garnett-Orme with Mr. Swingler.



Randall Williams talks to the Minister about his audio-typing training.

ESTATE AT DEAN

Minister of State, Department of
ustan's, Ovingdean, on Tuesday
Ms. Swingler and three members
Th his party arrived at 1 p.m. and
Deputy-Chairman of St. Dunstan's,
Mcme.

inspected the living quarters for St.
ustan's men and women before going
to the workshops where they saw
eat work on the lathes and at carpentry.
they returned to the main building to
he Braille library, typing room and
otherapy treatment room, before
ng a visit to the Chapel prior to their
pture at 3.30 p.m.

The Minister seemed well satisfied with
e visit and was impressed by what he saw.
asked a number of questions of both
and trainees as did Mrs. Swingler and
members of the visiting party.

We learn with great regret that Mr.
wangler died on 19th February, after a
e illness.



Mrs. Swingler shakes hands
with John Sugden.

**Larceny
at
Fred's
Cafe**



Fred inspects the villains' axe.

I "axed" for it

When I asked for a handy man to do me an occasional job for a packet of fags, reported in last month's *Review*, I never dreamt that the need for a few fags was so great, or to what limits people would go to prove their suitability for the job—or maybe my phraseology was not quite right. I wanted an early starter but not the 2 a.m. crittur that came, I wanted a handy man—not handy with the axe he used to break into the cafe. I wanted him to help me—not help himself to £800 worth of my stock. I meant a packet of 10 or 20 fags—not the 10 or 20 thousand cigarettes that he took. I guess summing it all up—I 'axed' for what I got. Oh! he took one 3d box of matches too!

Conquest of Kilimanjaro

The *Review* offers many congratulations to seven young blind African climbers who reached the top of Mount Kilimanjaro, 19,565 feet, on 20th February, and to the organisers of the expedition, the Royal Commonwealth Society for the Blind.

A woman who called at a police station in Sidcup, Kent, said she had called because the only policeman she had seen on the beat was blind. The sergeant protested that there were no blind policemen but she replied: "Yes, you have one. I have just seen him with his guide dog".

FRANK REVIEWS

"A Long Way to Shiloh" by Lionel Davidson, read by *Peter J. Reynolds*. An excellent book which is beautifully read. The story concerns the hunt for an ancient treasure of the Jewish faith in Israel. That the hero, Professor West, finds a treasure of his own to aid him in his search, adds it's own interest to the narrative. On six tracks, it should provide a good week-end's listening.

"Murder London, South Africa" by John Creasey, read by *Alan Lime*. A well written, enjoyable book, full of fast action. The hero, 'Handsome' Chief-Superintendent West of the Yard, investigates the disappearance of a South African businessman in London, and finishes by sorting out a bunch of international diamond thieves and smugglers in South Africa. He further adds to his reputation by resisting the charms of the women newspaper reporters, no mean feat in itself.

In this day and age it is relaxing to read a book on South Africa which is not overburdened by race prejudice.

"His Weight in Gold" by Maurice Proctor, read by *Arthur Bush*. The aftermath of a daring Post Office raid. Told in an almost documentary manner in the earlier chapters, which makes the narrative appear a little humdrum. However, the book certainly starts moving towards the end, and the reader's sympathy is drawn to the chief crook, Tyrell, a really likeable fellow, who manages to make the best of a bad job, at the same time leaving the police feeling satisfied that justice has been done.

"The Case Book of Sherlock Holmes" by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, read by *John Cole*. A nice little collection of stories written by that master of all detective yarns. I was delighted to find I had not read any of them before.

Each one shows Holmes at his sleuthing best, and the fifty-six chapters last in all around eight hours. Probably ideally suited for your own "Book at Bedtime"

Club News

London Club Notes

There were sixteen St. Dunstaners present at the 22nd Annual General Meeting held in the Club Rooms on Saturday, 25th January.

The Chairman, Mr. W. Miller, outlined the activities of the Club during the previous year and thanked the Committee for their services. In his remarks he noted that our new Bridge Captain, Mr. R. Armstrong, had a very high standard to maintain as that section had been so successfully run by Paul Nuyens in the past and to whom he could only say, "thank you for doing so much, so well, for so long".

The accounts were read by Mr. A. D. Lloyds and approved by the members present.

On the election of officers, **Mr. G. Stanley** remained on the Committee and **Messrs. G. P. Brown and W. Miller** were re-elected. Mr. R. Fullard declined re-election. Mr. Miller proposed that **Mr. R. Armstrong** be elected and this was seconded by Mr. R. Bickley.

A vote of thanks from the floor was accorded to Mr. A. D. Lloyds and Miss Carson for their work in the Club, as the meeting ended.

Winners of the January Football Pontoon Sweepstake were **F. Jackson** and **J. Huk** who tied with Southampton and Sheffield United respectively. The "booby" was won by **Bob Fullard**. His team was Bury.

The Domino Prizes for January were as follows:

January 9th	1	G. Stanley
	2	W. Miller
January 16th	1	R. Fullard
		G. Stanley
January 23rd	1	W. Muir
		W. Miller
January 25th	1	C. Hancock
	2	W. Harding
January 30th	1	J. Murray
	2	W. Miller
		W. Harding

The highlight of the interval of our domino evening on Thursday, 16th January, was the sherry given by Mr.

W. Harding to celebrate his good fortune in winning the Sir Arthur Pearson Fives and Threes Domino Competition. Delicious too, were the appetising sausage rolls and the beautiful assortment of cream cakes which he also provided on this occasion.

Apropos to the saying that the last three days of March are borrowed from April ("March borrows three days from April—and they are ill"—Ray). We may now hope for less wintry weather in the coming months and trust that this will encourage more club members to attend the London Club.

Talking of April—or of April fools, in Hindustan similar tricks are played at the Huli Festival which is on the 31st March. So watch out all you good people who travel by London Transport.

W. MILLER
Chairman

Midland Club Notes

Our first meeting of 1969 was held on Sunday, 12th January, a wet and cold day and attendance was rather low. Instead of our usual domino games we tried our hand at Bingo using strips of five numbers so that everyone could join in. We all enjoyed the change and look forward to playing it again when more members are present. An excellent tea was provided by Mrs. Androlia for which we thanked her very much.

Our February meeting had to be cancelled owing to very bad weather so our next meeting will be on Sunday, 9th March. Should the weather again be very bad on that week-end, I would be most grateful if members would contact me by telephone as to whether the meeting is cancelled or not. My number is 021 - 472 - 1432.

My wife and I would like to take this opportunity of thanking all club members for the beautiful bouquet of flowers which was presented to us at the Austin British Legion on your behalf on 25th January—the occasion of our silver wedding anniversary. It was very kind of you all and we were both deeply touched.

D. E. CASHMORE.
Secretary.

Bridge Notes

The second Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 1st February and the results are as follows:—

G. P. Brown and P. Nuyens ..	85
R. Armstrong and R. Stanners..	77
H. Meleson and Partner ..	67
M. Tybinski and R. Fullard ..	65
E. Carpenter and F. Pusey ..	58
H. King and J. Lynch ..	58
P. Pescott Jones and R. Bickley	54
Miss V. Kemmish and J. Huk ..	40

For reasons explained in the January Review the first Brighton Individual Competition held on Saturday, 4th January, was cancelled. This now took place on Saturday, 1st February, and eight more competitions will be held. The results are as follows:—

M. Clements and B. Ingreys ..	81
W. Scott and S. Webster ..	76
J. Whitcombe and F. Griffie ..	76
P. Carr and F. Matthewman ..	73
A. Smith and R. Freer ..	56
H. Kerr and Partner ..	52
R. Goding and J. Chell ..	45
W. Burnett and F. Rhodes ..	45

Owing to the weather conditions the Bridge Drive which should have been held in Brighton on Saturday, 8th February had to be postponed until Saturday, 22nd March. Will all members please make a note of the date.

TO ALL ST. DUNSTANERS.

One of our Bridge players asked me the other day if I would put on tape for him the Tartan Two Bid, which I did. On Saturday afternoon I took it up to the London Club for him and was surprised to find that so many of our people have a tape-recorder.

Thinking of this, one thing led to another until a whole idea began to take shape which, I would like to pass on to you for your thoughts and comments.

Would you be interested if we were to start a Bridge Library on tape? This could include things like "An Introduction to Bridge," for any St. Dunstaners wishing

to find out what Bridge is all about. He would only have to give us his name and address in order that we might send the tapes or series of tapes to him to study in the warmth and leisure of his own home. There could also be a complete course for beginners, plus tapes for those who would like some revision and also some for the more advanced.

There could be tapes on various systems and parts of systems, useful hints, end plays, the playing of hands, defensive play, and quizzes that would test your ability . . . , etc. Who knows, we might even be able to persuade one or two of the better players to contribute to the collection.

It would mean a lot of hard work and several delays at the start but still, all obstacles are made to be overcome and your enthusiasm could provide the cure to that one.

Well all you good people, what are your thoughts?

Over to you and out,

R. ARMSTRONG.

MIDDLE AGE

by

HAROLD SWAIN

Youth is youth, and age is age,
Both will have their say,
But I'm that awkward "in-between",
Who tries to see each way.

Still young enough to hear my voice,
Say, "Age speaks from the box",
"Youthful limbs propel the boat,
But always, age is cox".

Yet old enough to know that I,
Have found no way as yet,
Where youthful aspirations and
The "wealth" of age, be met.

Family News

Births

On 31st January, 1969, to MARGARET AND BRIAN LANG of Liverpool, a son, Mark, a brother for Paul.

Marriage

SAXBY-GREEN. On 8th February 1969 Wilfred Saxby of Sible Hedingham, Essex, married Miss Doris Green.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. E. ASHBY of Styvechale, Nr. Coventry, who celebrated their Silver Wedding anniversary on 27th January, 1969.

Sincere congratulations to MR. AND MRS. D. E. CASHMORE of Selly Oak, Birmingham, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 22nd January, 1969.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. J. W. CULSHAW of Peacehaven, Sussex, who celebrated their Silver Wedding anniversary on 29th January, 1969.

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. J. WHEELER of Cricklewood, N.W.2, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 25th December, 1968. As Mr. Wheeler had only recently returned home from hospital they have postponed the celebrations and hope to have a family party when he has completely recovered.

Golden Wedding

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. F. TRENDELL of Hazlemere, Bucks, who celebrated their Golden Wedding anniversary on 13th January, 1969.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

A. BOARDMAN of Acton, London, W.3, who became a grandfather for the second time on 15th January, 1969, when his daughter Susan, gave birth to a little girl who is to be called Donna Marie.

L. COPELAND of Bournemouth, on the arrival of a grandson, Neil Craig, born to his daughter on 1st February, 1969. This is our St. Dunstaner's first grandchild.

W. GLOVER of Bristol, on the arrival of a granddaughter, Lisa, born on 25th January, 1969, to his daughter Joan.

H. PETTY of Leeds announces the arrival of another grandchild, born to his daughter Christine, in January, 1969.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

E. W. HALL of Didcot, Berks, on the arrival of his third great grandchild on October 14th, 1968, who is to be called, Michael Mitchard.

E. WOODCOCK, of Selsey, West Sussex, who announces the birth of his first great-grandchild, Alison Woodcock, born on 12th September, 1968.

Anthony, son of E. G. ANDERSON of Woodthorpe, York, married Rebecca Critchley of Portsmouth on 28th December, 1968.

David Gee, grandson of our St. Dunstaner, L. ACOTT of Portslade, Sussex, married Miss Elizabeth Anscombe on 15th February, 1969, at Mile Oak.

Family News

Dennis, eldest son of D. E. BINGHAM, Shoreham-by-Sea, Sussex, was married on 28th October, 1968 in Worthing.

Vivienne, youngest daughter of R. G. CAMERON of Wembley, Middlesex, was married on 13th January, 1969, to Kevin Joyce of Uxbridge, Middlesex. Vivienne and Kevin are both hairdressers and will continue to work in the same salon, and will be living in Sudbury.

C. CHADWICK of Kirkham, Preston, announces that his daughter Margaret Mary, married Instructor Lieut. C. J. Gardener, B.Sc., R.N. of H.M.S. Daedalus, on 21st December, 1968.

William Armitage of Kyneton, Victoria, Australia, grandson of our St. Dunstaner, G. FALLOWFIELD of Welling, Kent, and home after a year's active service with the 3rd Battalion, Royal Australian Regiment in Vietnam (he celebrated his 21st birthday there in July) married Miss Mavis Ogden of Brisbane, Australia, at the Roman Catholic Church, Kyneton, Victoria, in January, 1969.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

C. DUCKETT of Reading, Berks, on the death of his wife, Mrs. Annie Duckett on 24th January, 1969, in the Royal Berkshire Hospital, Reading, after a short illness.

J. INGRAM of Maidenhead, Berks, on the death of his wife, Mrs. Frances M. Ingram, on 31st January, 1969, after a long illness.

A. PALFREY of Cardiff, who mourns the death of two brothers, one on Christmas Eve and the other on 17th January, 1969.

G. RICHARDS of Manchester who mourns the death of his sister.

A. ROWE of Burslem, Staffs, who mourns the death of his wife on 7th February, 1969.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

George Chapman. *1st Northants Regiment.*

George Chapman of Northampton died on 27th January, 1969 at the age of 82 years.

He served in the 1st Northants Regiment from 1915 to 1916 and he was wounded in France in 1916 coming to St. Dunstan's in that year. He trained in boot repairing and mat making and carried on the mat making right up to the time of his death. In his younger days he was interested in keeping pigs and poultry. He and his wife celebrated their Diamond Wedding Anniversary in May 1968 which was announced in the July number of the *Review*. Only latterly did Mr. Chapman's health fail and he was in hospital ten days before his death. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

George Dunwoodie. *12th Cumberland Fusiliers.*

George Dunwoodie of Newcastle-upon-Tyne died on 11th January, 1969 at the age of 72 years.

He served with the 12th Cumberland Fusiliers from 1915 to 1916 and was wounded at Fricourt. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1918 and trained in string bag and mat making which occupations he carried on for some considerable time. He has been in very poor health for some considerable time and his death therefore was not unexpected. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

In Memory

Melville Manners. *Royal Engineers.*

Melville Manners of Brighton Sussex died on 26th January, 1969 at the early age of 39 years.

He enlisted in April 1948 in the Royal Engineers and served with them until November 1949 when he was discharged. He came to St. Dunstan's in early 1950 and trained for industry. He had various industrial jobs but due to his injuries he was unable to maintain steady employment. Towards the end of 1968 he was made redundant from the firm at which he worked and his ill-health necessitated hospital treatment. He leaves a widow and children; and children by a previous marriage who live in Wales.

Andrew Northcott. *6th Yorkshire Regiment.*

Andrew Northcott, who had lived permanently at Pearson House, Brighton, for many years, died on 15th January, 1969 at the age of 78.

He served in the 6th Yorkshire Regiment from 1915 to 1917 and was wounded in France in 1917. He came to St. Dunstan's later that year. He trained in boot repairing and mat making, carrying on these occupations for some considerable time. He was a widower, his wife having died in 1943.

Jack Redvers Shread. *2/5 Warwickshire Regiment.*

Jack William Redvers Shread of King's Lynn, Norfolk, died in hospital on 13th January, 1969. He was aged 68 years.

He served with the 2/5 Warwickshire Regiment from 1915 to 1918 and was wounded at Merville in 1918. He entered St. Dunstan's later that year. He trained in basket making and wool rugs, carrying on these occupations for some considerable number of years. His health had been poor for some time so his death was not unexpected. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Arthur Palmer. *Labour Corps.*

Arthur Palmer of London, S.E.12, died on 21st January, 1969 at the age of 73.

He enlisted in the Labour Corps and served with them from 1915 until his discharge in 1917. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1957 when he was nearing retirement age and he, therefore, only took up hobby training. Mr. and Mrs. Palmer had eight children and were a very united family. Various members came to look after their parents from time to time and Miss Kathleen Palmer, daughter, gave up her own employment in order to care for her parents, neither of whom have enjoyed very good health of recent years. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Frank Juggins. *Labour Corps.*

Frank Juggins of Bromsgrove, Worcestershire, died in hospital on 9th February, 1969, at the age of 71 years.

He served in the Labour Corps from 1917 to 1919. His eye-sight did not deteriorate until later in life and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1966. His hobby was basket work and he took great pleasure in this. He also enjoyed visiting Ovingdean twice a year for holidays. He leaves a grown-up family.

George Alfred Prince. *West Riding Regiment.*

George Alfred Prince of Newcastle-upon-Tyne died in hospital on 11th January, 1969. He was aged 72 years.

He enlisted in the West Riding Regiment and served with them from 1915 to 1917 but his sight did not deteriorate until 1938 when he came to St. Dunstan's. He trained as a telephonist and carried on this occupation until his retirement in 1961. His wife pre-deceased him in December 1968 and he never fully recovered from the shock of her death.

Arthur Alfred Boxall. *1st Australian Corps.*

Arthur Alfred Boxall of Elwood Victoria, Australia, died on 14th June, 1968, at the age of 54.

He enlisted with the 1st Australian Corps in 1940 and served with them until his discharge in 1942. He was a bachelor.

Harold T. L. Brady. *2nd Brigade.*

Harold Brady of Neutral Bay, New South Wales, Australia, died in September, 1968. He was 77 years of age.

He enlisted in the 2nd Brigade in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1917. He was married.

Barnard J. Carland. *2/21st Battalion.*

Barnard J. Carland of Pascoe Vale, Victoria, Australia, died in October, 1968. He was 63 years of age.

He enlisted with the 2/21st Battalion in 1941 and served with them until his discharge in 1946, and was an ex-prisoner of war. He was married and had two children.

Cyril M. Clements. *54th Battalion. A.I.F.*

Cyril M. Clements of Tomerong, New South Wales, Australia, died during 1968. He was 72 years of age.

He served with the 54th Battalion A.I.F. from 1918-1919. He was married.

In Memory

William J. W. James, 16th Battalion. A.I.F.

William J. W. James of Leederville, West Australia, died in August, 1968 at the age of 74.

He served with the 16th Battalion, A.I.F. from 1915 to 1918. He came to St. Dunstan's for training from 1916 to 1917. He was a past President and Life Member of the West Australia Blinded Ex-Servicemen's Association. He was married.

Mark H. Johnson.

Mark J. Johnson of Thirroul, New South Wales, died on 25th May, 1968.

Eric A. Kleem. Australian Army.

Eric A. Kleem of Lindfield, New South Wales, died in July, 1968. He was 60 years of age.

He served with the A.I.F. from 1940 to 1946 and was a prisoner-of-war in Burma. He was a widower.

Michael J. Linkie. A.I.F.

Michael J. Linkie of Dromana, Melbourne, Victoria, died during 1968.

He served with the A.I.F. from 1940 to 1946 and was a prisoner-of-war in Burma. He was a widower.

Harry T. Rigney. 2/6th A.I.F.

Harry T. Rigney of Hobart, Tasmania, died on 24th April, 1968. He was 67 years of age.

He served with the 2/6th A.I.F. from 1940 to 1943. He was married and had two children.

Stanley Russell. 10th Field Coy. 3rd Division.

Stanley Russell of Manly, New South Wales, died on 14th March, 1968. He was 72 years of age.

He served with the 10th Field Coy. 3rd Division A.I.F. from 1916 to 1919. He was married.

Arthur Schofield. 3rd Light Horse.

Arthur Schofield of Torrensfield, South Australia, died in June, 1968. He was 73 years of age.

He served with the 34th Light Horse from 1915 until 1918. He was a widower.

Vernon Urquhart. Australian Army.

Vernon Urquhart of Armadale, Victoria, died on 25th March, 1968 at the age of 73 years.

He served with the Australian Army from 1915 to 1919. He was a widower.

W. E. Wolstenholme. Australian Army.

W. E. Wolstenholme of Elsternwick, Victoria, died on 4th November, 1968. He was 73 years old.

He served with the Australian Army in both World Wars. He was married.

Arthur T. K. Lea. 37th L.A.D. 14th Brigade H.Q.

Arthur T. K. Lea of Pahiatua, Wellington, New Zealand, died during 1968 at the age of 54 years.

He enlisted with the 27th L.A.D. 14th Brigade H.Q. and served with them from 1942 to 1944. He was married and had eight children.

William J. L. Lewis. 2nd Wellington I.B. (Taranaki).

William J. L. Lewis of Parnassus, North Canterbury, New Zealand, died during 1968 at the age of 79. He served with the 2nd Wellington I.B. (Taranaki) from 1915 to 1919. He was a bachelor.

Leslie A. Marshall. Wellington Regiment.

Leslie A. Marshall of One Tree Hill, Auckland, 5, died in 1968 at the age of 76.

He enlisted with the Wellington Regiment and served with them from 1917 to 1919. He was married and had five children.

Wilfred R. A. Wilson. 26th Battalion. 2nd N.Z.E.F.

Wilfred R. A. Wilson of Sumner, Christchurch 8, died during 1968 at the age of 52.

He enlisted with the 26th Battalion, 2nd N.Z.E.F. and was wounded in 1941. He was married.

Patrick Joseph Lynch, C.B.E. 54th Battalion, A.I.F.

Patrick Joseph Lynch of Melbourne, Victoria, Australia, died on 3rd February, 1969, at the age of 74 years. He was a prominent Australian St. Dunstan and was President of the Australian Blinded Soldiers' Association for many years.

We hope to include a full obituary in the April Review.

George Merriman. Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve.

George Merriman, of Rotorua, New Zealand, died on the 31st January, 1969, at the age of 67 years.

A Civil Servant in Hong Kong who joined the R.N.V.R. in 1939, he was captured in 1941 and spent nearly four years as a Japanese prisoner of war. His sight gradually deteriorated and he ultimately came to St. Dunstan's for training in 1947. He worked for a time as a wireless operator in this country and then in 1950 he and his wife and baby went to New Zealand, where he worked in the Post and Telegraph Department until his retirement. He was an enthusiastic fisherman and ham radio expert. He had been ill, but seemed better and was on holiday when he died very suddenly.

He leaves a widow, Dr. Joyce Merriman, and three sons and a daughter.

APRIL REVIEW

KILIMANJARO CONQUERED



KILIMANJARO CONQUERED

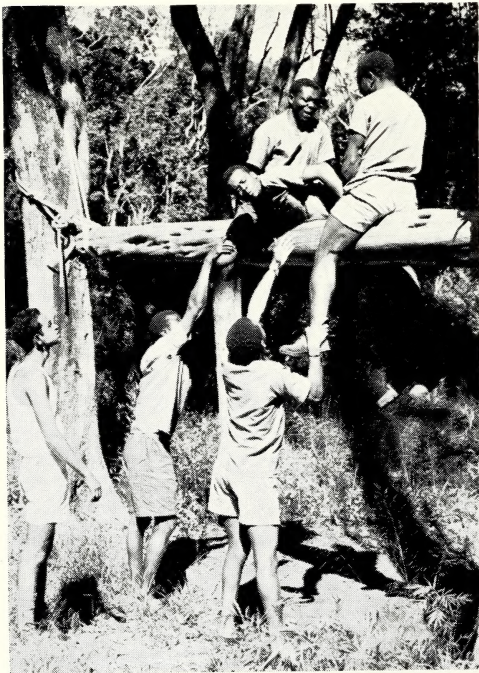
Royal Commonwealth Society for the Blind Expedition

In last month's Review we congratulated the seven young blind African climbers on reaching the top of Kenya's Mount Kilimanjaro and the organisers of the expedition, the Royal Commonwealth Society for the Blind. We now print below a report on this exploit sent to us by the Society's Director, Mr. John Wilson, C.B.E.

"Please convey to the seven climbers who reached the summit of Kilimanjara my warm congratulations on their splendid achievement.—

Elizabeth R."

At noon on Thursday 20th February, 1969, a Fokker "Friendship" air liner of East African Airways circled the peak of Kilimanjaro, and dipped its wings in salute to the seven blind climbers and their four sighted companions who, at that moment, were just reaching the 18,635 foot crater summit. It took the group of three Ugandans, two Kenyans and two Tanzanians nine hours to clamber the last three thousand feet against a high wind in sub zero temperature, cutting steps in the frozen snow. As they struggled, exhausted, on to the summit, one of the guides shouted into the "walkie-talkie" equipment: "This is a moment of glory."



Commando-type training for the African climbers.

His words, picked up by radio, were relayed throughout East Africa in what is believed to have been the first broadcast ever made from the peak of Africa's highest mountain.

As the party rested on the summit, a message was relayed to them from Lord Hunt: "We are all thrilled to hear that you have reached the summit.—Congratulations!" One of the blind climbers said: "Let's ask Lord Hunt to take us up Everest next." "O.K." replied another "But let's get off this one first."

This expedition was sponsored by the Royal Commonwealth Society for the Blind in collaboration with the Outward Bound Trust, The East African Mountaineering School and organisations for the blind in Kenya, Tanzania, and Uganda. The cost, some £1,200, was met by contributions from pupils in thirty-five schools in the United Kingdom.

A Serious Purpose

The expedition was intended as a demonstration that trained blind people have the mental and physical stamina to

(Continued on page 19)

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 596 VOL. 54

APRIL 1969

1/- MONTHLY

Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

"Joe" Lynch

The death of Joe Lynch on 3rd February was reported in last month's *Review*, but I would now like to pay my own personal tribute to this well known war blinded Australian, since I have known him for over fifty years.

Patrick Joseph Lynch enlisted in the 54th Battalion, Australian Imperial Forces, in April 1916 and served on the Western Front. He was blinded at Bullecourt in May 1917 and came to St. Dunstan's in October of that year. After training as a poultry farmer, he returned to Australia in November 1918 to settle in this occupation in Victoria. He took a great interest in the well-being of other blinded ex-servicemen and became secretary of the Victoria Association and later President of both this and the federal Blinded Soldiers' Association of Australia, in succession to another St. Dunstaner, the late Elmer Glew, M.B.E.

Joe Lynch made a number of return visits to this country and was always warmly welcomed. In particular, he came after the Second War in response to a letter I had written to the Governments of Australia and New Zealand, offering to put the training facilities of St. Dunstan's at the disposal of blinded servicemen. As a result of our talks, 19 Second World War Australians came to England for training at St. Dunstan's. He retired as President of the Australian Blinded Soldiers' Association in 1967 owing to failing health.

Joe Lynch was awarded the C.B.E. in the 1936 New Year's Honours List in recognition of his services to war disabled Australians—a very well-deserved Honour. Joe was a warm-hearted, entertaining "cobber". He was genuinely liked by Australian St. Dunstaners of both Wars and by politicians of all parties; he knew how to get round them. He might almost have been called "you old bastard", which is, I understand, the highest praise one Australian can give another. Australians have lost one of their most doughty advocates and St. Dunstan's as a whole a distinguished member.

My wife and I were very fond of Joe and of his wife, Roma, and were always happy in their company. We extend our deepest sympathy to her and to their son.

"Bertie" McConnell

Warm congratulations to Bertie McConnell on his election to Stormont, the Parliament in Northern Ireland, at the General Election held on 24th February. He stood as a Progressive Unionist Candidate supporting Captain O'Neill, the Prime Minister.

Robert Dodd McConnell reached his present position through channels which I have, in the past, recommended to St. Dunstaners who have aspired to become members of Parliaments or Legislatures—i.e. through local government. He was elected Independent Councillor for Clifton Ward to serve on the Bangor Borough Council in June, 1958. In 1961 he topped the poll on re-election and in 1964 he was returned unopposed. Bertie was blinded in Belgium in 1944 at the age of 23, when serving as a Lieutenant with the Heavy Anti-Aircraft Regiment of the Royal Artillery, and came to St. Dunstan's for rehabilitation in 1945. He then returned to office work with his old firm in Belfast, but left there after a time. Having expressed a wish to become one of our St. Dunstan's shopkeepers, he opened a newsagents-tobacconists' premises in Bangor in 1950. Bertie is married, with one of his sons at Queen's University, Belfast, and the other at an agricultural training college. He is tall with a friendly disposition and very interested in people, which undoubtedly contributes to his success.

The fact that so few blind people have succeeded in entering Parliament in Britain or other parts of the Commonwealth is some indication of the difficulties involved. However, I am glad to say that we have no fewer than four St. Dunstaners in Parliaments around the world at the present time. Besides Bertie McConnell in Belfast, Howard Simcocks is a member of the House of Keys in the Isle of Man and there are the Hon. Stanley Stephens in the New South Wales Parliament and Edward Dunlop, a member of the Legislative Assembly of Ontario, Canada.

The blind world benefits when one of its members does something like getting into Parliament, but some of the benefit is lost if his blindness is dragged in automatically whenever his Parliamentary activities are reported. When I was myself a member of the House of Commons, I was very pleased when "The Times" newspaper decided its readers had had enough of the appellation "the blind M.P." and called me by my name. In practice, being blind is little handicap once you are inside Parliament. I found that it does not even make it difficult to catch the Speaker's eye. Height, not sight, is what you need there. I have plenty of that and so has Bertie. I was very happy during my 33 years in the House of Commons and made countless friends and I hope it will be the same with Bertie McConnell at Stormont.

"Clarkie"

Frederick le Gros Clark, M.A.,—his close friends call him "Clarkie"—has written yet another book "Blinded in War", a special study of the psychology and problems associated with old age and retirement. This follows a long series of books, pamphlets and lectures on sociological and welfare subjects, which have been the speciality of this brilliant First War St. Dunstaner. He has also written children's books, which have been translated into many languages.

Although this new book may be of interest to the general reader, it should be of particular interest to older St. Dunstaners, because he has used the St. Dunstan's story as the background for his thinking and many individual retired St. Dunstaners were interviewed and helped him with their ideas and memories.

I congratulate Clarkie and wish this valuable work every success. * * *

Keep The Braille Going

The Talking Book is a competitor with Braille. That is why the Committee, of which I am Chairman, does not encourage the use of the talking book by children and young people. It is so very important that they should stick to their Braille and learn to use it fluently during the early years of blindness.

I also find that the talking book tends to attract me in preference to Braille because it is so easy and so pleasant to be read to instead of having to pick up the words with the fingers. I try to resist temptation, however, and read a little Braille almost every night of my life. If anything, I get slightly better at it—instead of worse—as the years pass by. I am delighted about this because there are many occasions such as when you are travelling and cannot use a talking book. Then Braille is so handy.

Solid Dot Versus the Old Type

I am reading a Braille magazine called "Argosy", described as "the short story magazine". It is published by The Scottish Braille Press, Edinburgh. I ran out of Braille in Cape Town and my old friend, Jimmy Ellis, gave it to me. I had not heard of it before but I have enjoyed it and I recommend it to those who like short stories.

"Argosy" is printed in the familiar Scottish Braille, on rather heavy paper. I make no complaint of this but it is a contrast from the solid dot Braille on thin paper used by the R.N.I.B. for its Panda series of books and other publications.

I used to find the solid dot rather trying and did not like it at first. Whether I have now got used to it or whether its quality or smoothness of surface has improved, I now like it well enough: indeed, I think I prefer it.

When travelling, I play Bridge on many nights. I wonder if a pack of cards made by the solid dot process would be acceptable and perhaps even preferable to the regular material? Perhaps our Director of Research, Dick Dufton, will make some experiments for us.

Johannesburg Reunion

While in Johannesburg, Lady Fraser and I went with Mrs. Opperman, Chairman of St. Dunstan's (South Africa), to a Reunion of Transvaal St. Dunstaners. It was a pleasure to us to meet many old friends and to learn how well they are getting on.

A dozen or so St. Dunstaners were present and they will forgive me if I do not list them, but Daniel Pretorius and Jimmy Ellis made amusing speeches. We also had a word from Maurice Aldridge, now settled as a Lecturer in English at Rhodes University. He told us that he and his wife and little son were getting on very well and were quite determined to make South Africa their home country.

A Rose By Any Other Name

Staying in a friend's house the other day, I took a tube out of the cupboard above the basin, put some of the contents on my hand and rubbed it on my hair. The smell was unusual and, on asking my wife about it, I discovered it to be Colgate's toothpaste instead of Truegel, my usual dressing. It did just as well and I am told looked all right. There is no moral to this story, unless it be that life is more complicated than it need be.

I myself shall stick to Truegel, because it is not only a very good hairdressing but, being a paraffin-based jelly, is most useful for greasing a fishing line and the ferrule of a fishing rod. It is much easier to rub one's fingers in one's own hair and then on to the line or rod than to carry a tube of expensive lubricant in the pocket.

Fraser of Lonsdale

*** Mr. le Gros Clark's book "Blinded in War"—a model for the welfare of all handicapped people" is published by the Priory Press Ltd., Royston, Herts at 10/—.



Welcome to St. Dunstan's

John Henry Bishop, of Cannock, Staffs, was admitted to St. Dunstan's on 19th February, 1969. We extend a warm welcome to him. He is married and served in the South Staffordshire Regiment in the First World War.

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.

Victor Goodwin, of Manchester became a St. Dunstaner in February, 1969. He served in the Royal Navy in the Second World War, and is hoping to go to Ovingdean for training soon. He is a bachelor.

Bridge Notes

BRIDGE DRIVE

The first Bridge Drive of the year was held on Saturday, 22nd February at the London Club, Headquarters, Old Marylebone Road. Despite the treacherous wintry weather sixteen St. Dunstaners with their guests braved the elements to attend and thoroughly enjoy a very pleasant afternoon's Bridge.

It was gratifying to see J. Carney, who had made the journey with his wife all the way from Bournemouth, take first prize. Well done Joe! This is encouragement indeed for the future.

It was also a pleasure to see Les Douglass's name amongst the prize winners again. It is said that the type of Bridge played at Bridge Drives lends itself to a certain amount of luck, but knowing Les I am sure that a lot of skill is also necessary.

Our ex-Captain, Paul Nuyens, ably presented the prizes.

The results were as follows:

- (1) **J. Carney and Mrs. D. Mountain**
- (2) L. Douglass and S. Horstead
- (3) M. Tybinski and F. S. Deeley

IMPORTANT NOTICE

May we remind our members that the Annual match v. the London County Contract Bridge Association (the Masters, will be held at Headquarters on Saturday) 21st June at 2 p.m. sharp.

I should also be grateful if, as soon as possible, the names of the players representing the various St. Dunstan's teams wishing to play against the "Masters" could be sent to me by their Captains.

COMPETITIONS

The second individual competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 8th March. The results are as follows:—

J. Whitcombe and F. Rhodes	..	75
F. Griffiee and B. Ingrey	..	69
M. Clements and P. Carr	..	62
S. Webster and S. McNamara		62
W. Burnett and A. Smith	..	58
J. Chill and F. Mathewman	..	57
R. Goding and W. T. Scott	..	53

J. Carney and Miss E. Aldridge played to make up the pairs but are not included in the competition.

The third Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday 1st March and the results are as follows:—

E. Carpenter and H. King	..	87
P. Nuyens and F. Pusey	..	71
R. Bickley and J. Huk	..	68
G. P. Brown and J. Lynch	..	68
M. Tybinski and R. Evans	..	61
P. Pescott-Jones and R. Fullard	..	52
R. G. Stanners and H. Meleson	..	50
R. Armstrong and Miss V. Kemmish		47

Members of the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club will learn with deep regret of the sudden death of "Bill" Bishop. He was Captain-Secretary for the year in 1954 and was a very active Club member participating in all our Bridge activities which unfortunately he had to give up about two years ago after the result of a serious operation.

Our sincerest sympathy goes to his widow and family.

ROY ARMSTRONG.

INSTRUCTIONAL HAND

by

ALF FIELD

A Bidding Competition was held during the Bridge "Teach In" at Brighton on March 8th. Twenty-four Boards were pre-arranged to provide simple tests of Bidding (Acol). Seventeen Pairs competed. Points were awarded:— Two points for each correct 1st, 2nd and 3rd bid plus four points for correct final contract. Max.=10. The first three were:—

J. Chell and J. Whitcombe ..	170
B. Ingrey and Mrs. V. Delaney	148
P. Carr and H. King	142

Max. score was 240. Here is a Board where competitors scored collectively 36 points out of 170. This was "Rock Bottom".

Board No. 9. Dealer North, love all

S.	8, 6
H.	A, K, J, 3
D.	J, 10, 5
C.	A, K, 7, 2
□	
S.	J, 10, 7, 5
H.	Q, 7, 2
D.	8, 7
C.	Q, 8, 6, 5

You may wish to bid the Hands before reading on. The "Suggested Bidding" was:— North "One Club". South "Two Clubs". North "No Bid". Eleven players found the correct opener. Six elected to open "One Heart". Only one pair scored the maximum. Actually there were six astronauts who reached a game bid! I will amplify my comments recorded in the Bidding form.

NORTH. Opens "One Club". Four card suits not touching are bid upwards, so that the "Rebid" is catered for more easily.

SOUTH. Has, three legitimate Bids. "No Bid" "One Spade" or "Two Clubs". The "No Bid" leaves West with a "Free kick" at the one level in three suits, not a St. Dunstan's type of bid. One spade in this case is absolute minimum. Two Clubs. It is better to make a "Limited Bid" which is understood by Partner as such, if holding so few points. Thus the selected bid is "Two Clubs". We strain the L.T.C. slightly.

NORTH. With L.T.C. of 7, would say "No Bid" over "Two Clubs" say "One no Trump" even "One Spade" showing approximately 15 points.

Congratulations to Messrs. R. Bickley and R. Fullard on becoming the winning pair from the London Club Bridge Section in the British Rubber Bridge Competition which is organised in order to help the funds for "Action for the Crippled Child".

Messrs. Bickley and Fullard now go forward to meet the winning pair from another Club.

Grocers Outing

Mrs. Lillie informs us that this year's outing which is organised for St. Dunstaners by the Sussex Grocers Association (note new name) will take place on Wednesday, 2nd July. Further details will appear in the May or June *Review*.

Letter to the Editor

From Sydney Scroggie of Strathmartine, by
Dundee, Scotland



The photograph from "A Light Unto Me", also published in the Review, March, 1968.

"Little patches of green, little knots of pine and a little river glinting."



The photograph of me and two other chaps in "A Light unto Me", St. Dunstan's brochure for 1969, dates back to October, 1959 and was taken by Geoffrey Stephens, of our St. Dunstan's Estate Dept. We are resting on a day in the Cairngorms between Luibeg and the Shelter Stone. The chap with the beard is Bob McLean, who once said: "If you're daft enough to go to the hills, Scroggie, then I'm daft enough to go with you!" The other is Bill Dye, a fellow-worker in the National Cash Register, Dundee. I had climbed many hills with both of these. It was the first time Geoffrey had been with me, but not the last. The previous night we had carried our packs from the Derry gate to Luibeg bothy.

It is starlight, the river flows, pines rustle, stags bellow and Bill's boots strike sparks from pebbles. "There's only one Bob Scott in this glen", says the stalker; "and I'm him". The bothy has a stained table, three coggly chairs, plenty of sticks and a big granite fireplace. We spend the night there and when the throbbing of the Luibeg generator ceases we hear oystercatchers, stags and the murmur of water nearby.

Next day we go up Glen Derry to the bridge in the photograph, boulders and red grit in the track, heather and stubborn clumps of Scots pine with Macdhuil and Mheadhoin above them, hills at the head of the glen. We cross a corrie between these hills, the crags of Macdhuil on the left and the tors of Meadhoin on the right like warts on the skyline. It is silent, only the lapping of the little loch on stones, spiky grass, boulders with lichen on them, and the croak of ptarmigan. Then we look down on Loch A'an with Cairn Gorm reflected in it and see a ragged skyline, buttress slab, and tumbling white cataracts. We hear a buzzard whistling in Castle Gates gully. Below is a jumble of granite blocks as big as houses. The biggest is the Shelter Stone, room under it for six. Voices echo from flat faces of granite, and between the blocks is bog, heather, running water

and sunken blocks bearing the upper ones. We spend the night under the Stone, candles, rucksacks, sleeping-bags, pressure stoves and frying bacon. The Garbh Uisge burn thunders, and the loch gleams under the stars. Next day it is up the crags of the Garbh Uisge on to an upper shelf of Macdhuì, stones, grit, grass and water sliding over slabs or gurgling in boulders. Then we get on to the tundra at 4,000 feet where a pile of stones marks the summit. Wind whistles in boulders, ptarmigan croak and we hear the sad cry of a golden plover. It is hazy, and the tops around come and go like ghosts haunting Macdhuì. We move to the boulder-piled Sron Riach and look down at the floor of Glen Lui, little patches of green, little knots of pine, and a little river glinting.

Down on these broad swards, under these big pines, and in the thunder of that river twilight overtakes us. Venus is in the west and the hills merge into night. Water gleams in the darkness and pines are shadows against it. The hills turn black against the stars.

Bob Scott bustles into the bothy where we are eating. "You're back, are ye?" he says: "You've had grand weather". We walk down to the Derry gate. The same pines rustle, stags bellow, the river babbles, sparks flare at Bill's boots again and the throbbing of the Luibeg generator fades behind us.

This is the background to the photograph.

REUNIONS 1969

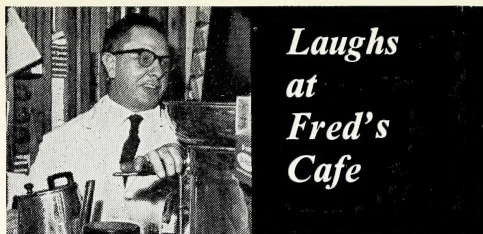
Readers are requested to make the following addition and alteration to the list of Reunions printed in the March Review:—

Member of the Council Presiding.
Southampton—Mr. Nigel Pearson.

Manchester—The Rev. F. Darell Bunt, C.B., O.B.E., M.A.

Pardonable Mistake?

A new child's version of the Lords Prayer.
"Our Father which art in Heaven, *Harold* be Thy name..."



'Sikh' Joke.

I was told recently about a Sikh bus conductor who was very helpful to the passengers. In one case he purposely missed taking the fare from an elderly lady, and went to great lengths to help her off the bus. The old lady thanked him very much and looking at his turban, she smiled and said, "I do hope your head gets better soon".

H.M.S. DEADALUS

St. Dunstan's Camp

Just a reminder that entries close—April 3rd so do hurry up and send them in please.

**Mrs. Spurway,
Mount House,
Halse,
Taunton,
Somerset.**

Telephone—Bishops Lydeard 359

Derby Sweepstake

The Closing date of the Derby Sweep stake is Wednesday, 21st May.

Tickets are 2s. 6d. each, and are limited solely to St. Dunstaners or St. Dunstan's trainees.

Each application must be accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope.

The name and full address of the sender, together with the number of tickets required, should be sent, with the stamped addressed envelope, to the Editor, D.S.S. Dept., *St. Dunstan's Review*, P.O. Box 58, 191 Old Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1.

The Draw will take place at the London Club on the evening of Thursday, 29th May.

All those drawing a horse will be notified.



David and Maxine Purches at St. Dunstan's.

David Purches outside St. Mary's.



Ways of Life 8.

TWO SAINTS PRESENT

For the St. Dunstaner who is the title takes on a new and special significance talks about kidney transplants. He is who he successfully underwent this operation. With the publicity surrounding the treatment of surgery has come under close moral and ethical questions involved. In the public debate, these questions someone to whom they are quite literal put his point of view in an interview wait for his second transplanted kidney.

"The kidney transplant meant a second life for me—and the third one coming up, I hope", David Purches, "The sort of controversy that comes up over heart transplants does not arise. A kidney can be transplanted as long as it is done in a reasonable time. They can preserve a kidney for some little time. I know the kidney I have is a woman's but I don't know how she died."

David Purches, who is 29, lives in Hatfield with his wife, Maxine, they have one son, Kevin. David was a regular in the Royal Navy. He served on as a stoker—nowadays Engineering Mechanic when he was eighteen. "I only did four years. I had rheumatic fever following tonsillitis and spent a long time in Naval Hospital before being invalided out in 1960. It was a disappointment to come home because I was thoroughly interested in engineering."

In civilian life David followed his engineering bent by working in the stores at De Havilland Aircraft and later for the civil engineering firm John Mowlem, where he became an Assistant Controller co-ordinating five stores providing engineering equipment like bulldozers and heavy building materials. "We used to deal with all the site enquiries and demands by 'phone. If you got a chap in the middle of nowhere with a bulldozer in a field broken down you've got to get the spare parts book, let him know what he needs and get it out to him".

It was at a Pensions medical board that his kidney trouble was first discovered.

"I had hospital treatment for about a year. They told me the treatment would do the job and I was right in myself. I bought a brand new car—every-

HIM—David Purches

This article in the series "Ways of Life" David Purches, who joined us in 1968, by personal experience as in April 1967, he has just received his second transplant. In cases in several countries this development many people have misgivings about the for most of those who have taken part academic but what are the opinions of ons of life and death? David Purches place towards the end of an eight week

ing was fine. In November 1966 I was driving to work and I noticed I was having a job to see the speedometer. I went to the doctor's for a check up and he sent me straight to hospital that night".

First tests in the Queen Elizabeth II Hospital, Wlwyn Garden City showed nothing; then came complete failure of the kidneys and David was transferred to St. Mary's Hospital, Paddington. My sight went altogether for about twenty-four hours. Then they gave me a blood transfusion and came back to a certain extent. They put me on peritoneal dialysis—a tube into the stomach. It is very uncomfortable—it's in there all the time and we are prone to infection".

In January 1967 he was told he was suitable for a transplantation operation. "It's big news because you don't know whether you are suitable or not. Then one of a team comes bounding in and says, 'Guess what, you're going to have a transplant!' It was marvellous—a second life for you. You knew it was another chance. I was lucky then only had a week to wait. When you wake up afterwards it's a wonderful feeling. I hadn't been able to keep a meal down for months before and woke up with a tremendous appetite. There were my wife and my mother with masks on because we are barrier nursed for three days".

Barrier nursing against the possibility of infection while drugs suppressed the natural defence mechanism of his body to prevent a rejection of the new kidney was the least of the difficulties that David faced. A complication in the healing process took him back to hospital and, later, after joining St Dunstan's in May 1968, he contracted pneumonia and septicaemia.

Because of the last set-back he did not complete his preliminary training at Ovingdean and now that must wait. The septicaemia was due to the beginning of failure of the transplanted kidney and so David began waiting, holding himself in readiness for a telephone call which would give him two hours notice of his second transplant. During the eight weeks there was one false alarm: "One Thursday at ten to twelve a kidney came up so I was quickly pre-medicated for it and taken to the theatre but by the time I got there the surgeon decided it was no good so I had to go back and sleep it off". The real call came at tea time on March 6th and soon an ambulance was speeding David back to St. Mary's Hospital. As before, the new kidney was attached to a main artery in the front of his stomach and, when this is established and functioning, the old, failing kidney will be removed.

"Of course my first thought when they said I was going to have another transplant was my eyes. Would this make any difference to my vision? Would I get it back? They said 'No', the damage was done. Still, there's the chance that I'll get off my diet if this is a good kidney. I think I'm building a lot on this new one. I'm pinning a lot of hopes to it".

Confidence

David has great confidence in the doctors and nurses who treat him. "It is a team. You are on christian name terms with them—a friendly atmosphere. It is a terrific help. You build up terrific confidence. The Professor, the top man who makes the decisions, is only in his early forties. He is a marvellous man always ready to stop and talk to you as a friend. Every time you go back to outpatients you meet the other people who have had transplants—it's like a club. It goes further because you get tied up with other people's families. One friend of mine lives down at Southampton. His family stayed with us while he was in a bad way so they could get to him easier".

There have only been four patients who have had a second transplant and David is the fourth. It is still a difficult operation, the most risk is through infection to which the patient's resistance is lowered by the drugs suppressing the body's rejection



Kevin and his father share a joke about Kevin's "action man". Less than an hour after this photograph was taken the telephone rang and David was on his way to St. Mary's Hospital.

mechanism. Says David: "Well, I've lost a lot of friends. They are people who have waited with me. It's their confidence: one chap who went up before me once said to me, 'It's your turn soon, look at me', and the next thing I heard he was gone. But it doesn't worry me—I won't let it. I suppose when you first hear you sort of think, but I forget it. They don't necessarily die because their new kidney has packed up. They usually get a chest infection, something they can't fight. Your resistance is down, you see".

David is very anxious that people should understand about kidney transplants. "If I hadn't had a transplant I wouldn't be alive today. If it weren't for people not realising that they could donate their kidneys you wouldn't have patients who have been in hospital months waiting for transplants and suffering unnecessarily like they are—and there's quite a few of them. I know a case of a young lad of nineteen in hospital. He was dying but his kidneys were perfect and they wanted them for another young person. They couldn't

get his consent because he was unconscious so they had to ask his relatives. They couldn't know what he would really like to have done and they said 'No'. If there were some way a person could tell their G.P. what they would like done in the event of their death and this could be put, say, on a computer so it could be quickly checked back to a consent form there wouldn't have to be any of these difficult decisions being made. Sir Gerald Nabarro has tried to put a Bill through Parliament but that was thrown out recently".

Public Opinion

Sir Gerald's Renal Transplantation Bill, an all-party measure which fell after its Committee stage last Parliamentary Session through lack of time, failed to receive a second reading on January 31st when it was introduced again. There was a Government majority against it of 30. Sir Gerald suggested setting up a kidney 'bank'. He said the sole purpose of the Bill was to save the lives of 7,000 people who died every year from kidney complaints. Mr. Julian Snow, Parliamentary Secretary, Health and Social Security, explaining why the Government could not accept the Bill, questioned whether it was technically possible to establish banks for kidneys. He had been advised that refrigeration of this type was as yet far from perfection. He said, "We have reason to feel that, first, public opinion has not progressed far enough in this matter and secondly, there are factors common to the use of other organs which make it a doubtful proposition whether we should legislate for one organ alone".

For David Purches and his friends it must seem a long time to wait for future progress in public opinion. In the meantime the first news from the hospital is good. David is already up and about and he plans his own future through St. Dunstan's. "I'm seriously thinking of telephony. I just want to get back to work—it has been so long. I think telephony is something I could do. I've done a lot of work over the 'phone". For his third life he looks to two saints—St. Mary's and St. Dunstan's—perhaps those saints, between them, can make it third time lucky for David Purches. He surely deserves it.

GOOD COMPANIONS

One of the more unusual events of the year took place at Ovingdean on Saturday, 1st March, when Commandant and Matron entertained to tea the many escorts and Good Companions of St. Dunstan's.

There were approximately 80 guests, all of whom help St. Dunstan's in a great variety of ways—truly, St. Dunstan's would be in difficulties without them. Matron, instead of thanking them in the usual way, read aloud two poems, one by Frank Hicks and the other by Mickie Robinson, which are printed below and speak for themselves.

Miss Dagnall, now Senior Entertainment Officer had planned various competitions to amuse the guests and a happy afternoon passed by very quickly.

OUTSIDE ESCORTS

by Frank Hicks

O Outside Escorts, tall and thin,
And them what's short and fat,
Or even them with chassis sleek,
We do not care a rap.
Come up to Ovingdean this day,
And hear these words that I doth say.
For I, the Scribe of Ovingdean
Do send to you this 'Valentienne'.
For though it be a little late,
It matters not, the actual date.
For sap in trees does stem and rise,
And mating birds do cast their eyes.
And though alas we cannot see,
Our eyes do twinkle merrily.
For with the Spring, like cupids dart,
We'll grab your arm, just for a start,
And whisper, Dearie, Sweet of Love,
Please guide me to the nearest 'Pub.'

A TRIBUTE TO OUR ESCORTS

by Mickie Robinson

It's come round again,
Our Sweet Escorts' Party,
These ladies of charm
Who make you feel hearty.

Enrolled at St. D's.,
That Haven of Rest,
They never will fail
To give of their best.

They come in all weathers,
Through Hail and through Snow,
To all you dear women,
There's so much we owe.

These girls never tire
Of helping us men,
Sharing their time
From Dawn until Ten.

They take us out walking,
And sing as they go,
Then into a Bar
And on to a Show.

Whatever the score,
They never give in,
Their honest devotion
Just helps us to win.

T'would be a sad day
Without them around
To brighten our lives
Within this Compound.

To all you dear helpers
Who wear the Red Cross
Without you on journeys
We'd be at a loss.

To all our Men Escorts
This work that you do,
Brings joy to our hearts
Our thanks go to you.

And all you sweet people,
The salt of the Earth,
Will never quite know,
Just how much you're worth.

FRANK REVIEWS

"Those Who Walk Away" by Patricia Highsmith, read by *Gabriel Wolff*. A strange story with an unusual plot. Garrett, a young art dealer, is mourning the loss of his wife, who has committed suicide. He is unable to understand her death and seeks continually to discuss the matter with his father-in-law. Alas, that gentleman has only one aim in view—namely, the elimination of Garrett. It says much for the writer that she manages to hold the reader's interest throughout, although she frequently strains his credulity.

"Sauve Qui Peut" by Lawrence Durrell, read by *Arthur Bush*. A collection of nine humorous, if very dubious short stories, concerning an Ambassador and his Foreign Office staff. About one and a quarter tracks.

"Cynthia, the Spy Who Changed the Course of the War" by **H. Montgomery Hyde**, read by *Dwight Wiley*. A true account of the life and activities of a British woman agent, who, by means of her wits and her not inconsiderable charms, fed the British Intelligence system with information of the greatest importance before and during the second world war. There is nothing James Bondish about this book. Although most of Cynthia's coups were brought about by sexual means, there is nothing sensual in the narrative. Certainly it is a book worth reading.

"The Wild Swan" by **Monica Stirling**, read by *Duncan Carse*. An account of the life of the Danish writer, Hans Christian Andersen. A biography which has all the ingredients of one of his own fairy stories—save that, for Andersen, there was no happy ending. As a boy he had the strength of purpose to leave the small security of his home and to throw himself upon the charity of Copenhagen. A man of delicate and deep feeling, he endured poverty and achieved world acclaim. Yet his greatest desire—to find happiness in marriage—eluded him throughout his long life. This book is a wonderful study of human nature and if it falls a little flat in the later chapters, the portrait is all the more convincing.

"Account Unsettled" by **Georges Simenon**, read by *Gabriel Wolff*. A poor student is happy living in a Belgian boarding house—until a rich student takes up residence there. Tragedy is in store from their first meeting. An interesting if sad little book showing all Simenon's usual insight into humanity.

"An Infinity of Mirrors" by **Richard Condon**, read by *David Bower*. This novel, which is in two parts, concerns that period of recent history in which the Nazis rose to power, and includes the Bomb Plot against Hitler in 1944. It is a work crammed full of lust, torture and multi-murder. However, it should not be condemned on this score, as it has a strong story line, and I suspect that the author intends to shock his readers into remembrance of the utmost horrors of those years. I need hardly add that this is not a book for the squeamish.

Walking

This month the results of the 6 and 7 mile races appear together. Compare these two results, they're rather interesting. In the 6 mile race, did Fred Barratt stop for tea somewhere, or did he find World Class form in the 7, to do the extra mile in 7 min. 11 sec. Micky Burns too, normally a steady 12 min. miler, did that extra mile in 9 min. 25 sec., whilst Mike Tetley took 16 min 41 sec. for his extra mile, I wonder where he called in? Roy Mendham on the other hand, never came out for either race, he says that it is a strained muscle that he is nursing, I wonder?

All in all, though both were bitterly cold days, we had two jolly good races, and with two races still to go, the result of the aggregate points for the Archie Brown Cup is wide open, with Ted Bunting and John Simpson tying for the lead at the moment.

St. Dunstan's 6 mile 18.1.69

Order of Finish	Handicap Time	Allowance	Actual Time
J. Simpson	57:40	1:35	59:15
R. Young	57:48	11:15	69:03
C. Stafford	58:08	12:25	70:33
E. Bunting	58:35	3:35	62:10
W. Miller	59:08	scr.	59:08 (FL)
M. Tetley	60:03	2:55	62:58
M. Burns	61:13	13:15	74:28
F. Barratt	61:15	1:45	63:00

7 mile Ewell 1.3.69

F. Barratt	65:41	4:30	70:11
W. Miller	67:43	scr.	67:43
E. Bunting	68:25	3:20	71:45
J. Simpson	68:39	0:15	68:54 (FL)
M. Burns	68:53	15:00	83:53
C. Stafford	69:41	13:30	83:11
R. Young	70:34	11:45	82:19
S. Tutton	72:40	10:50	83:30
M. Tetley	75:19	4:20	79:39

Coming events at Ewell:—

March 29th 7 miles St. D's and Tobacco Trades.

May 3rd 7 miles championship.

W. MILLER

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU

Warmest birthday greeting to our St. Dunstaner, G. W. FENN of Norwich who had his 92nd birthday on 10th March, 1969.

Club News

London Club Notes

Unfortunately owing to the inclement weather which cancelled so many of our football matches during February, the Football Pontoon Sweep for that period could not yet be shared out.

We do hope that the god of Mars will now concentrate on his good guardian powers instead of his usual warlike ones during the month which takes his name, thereby enabling us to name the prize winner of the Sweep as well as ensuring a larger than usual turn out at the Club.

The winners of the Domino games during the month of February were as follows:—

February 6th	1	G. P. Brown W. Miller
February 13th	1	J. Murray
	2	C. Hancock
February 27th	1	G. P. Brown W. Miller

TRIBUTE

It is with deep regret that we record the death of Mr. W. Bishop at his home in Croydon on the 3rd of March.

We of the London Club have indeed lost a friend. "Bish" will always be remembered with great affection as well as for his work as our Club chairman for so many years.

The funeral was held on Friday, 9th of March at the Croydon Crematorium, and was attended by fellow St. Dunstaners, W. Harding, G. P. Brown and P. Nuyens escorted by Norman Smith. Mr. Bob Willis, our former Club Manager also attended with Mrs. Willis. Floral tributes of spring flowers were laid on behalf of the Bridge Club and the London Club.

To his widow and her family we offer our most sincere sympathy in their sad loss.

W. MILLER

Cardiff Club Notes

There was no general meeting on 1st March as we held our annual dinner on this night. We went by coach to the Twelve Knights Hotel at Margam and had a very enjoyable evening. Miss Meyer was unable to be present with us owing to bad weather conditions at Bristol and on the motorway and we were disappointed not to see her.

Our next meeting is on Saturday, 12th April when we hope all members will be present.

D. STOTT,
Secretary.

Midland Club Notes

There was quite a good gathering at our meeting held on Sunday, 9th March. We welcomed a new member, Mr. Mahone who came with his wife. I hope sincerely, that they enjoyed themselves and will come to other meetings of our Club.

The draw was made for this year's Sir Arthur Pearson domino competition and we hope to get into full swing at our April meeting. A "Bring and Buy" sale is to be held in May.

The tea this month was arranged for us by Mrs. Hordyniec and we all thanked her for a lovely spread.

Our next meeting is on Sunday, 13th April, so come along lads, and let us get cracking with the knock-out competition.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Hon. Secretary.

OBITUARIES

Mr. Dennis Deacon

by Bob Yong

In the passing of Dennis Deacon, who died on 27th February, we, St. Dunstan's men, have lost a good friend. It is just over half a century since he first came to St. Dunstan's as a boy scout and in all that time he never lost touch with the men who were, in some instances, his oldest friends. He was probably best known to the First World War men to whom he had been a guide in the early days of their disability but during the twenty years that we have been the guests of the Royal Navy at Lee, he has become known and appreciated by many hundreds of the Second War men. Especially he worked very hard towards the financing of these post war camps and himself attended most of them to lend a hand and provide transport under the direction of Mrs. Spurway. He was a great favourite with all St. Dunstaners who met him because of his self-effacing and kindly humanity. His health had been in decline for several years and we, his friends in St. Dunstan's, heard of his recent death with deep regret. Right up to the last his interest remained and it was typical of him that, knowing the end was not far off, he asked that instead of flowers he would prefer the cost to go towards the funds of the Lee-on-Solent Camps.

Attending his cremation at Ramsgate on 4th February were, the Rev. Frank Spurway who conducted the service, and Mrs. Spurway, Bill Harris, Ben Mills, Charlie Stafford with his wife and daughter, Jimmy Wright and Bob Young, representing St. Dunstan's.

Mr. Harry Costigan

by T. A. Hazel

The announcement of the death of Harry Costigan at Pearson House, on 24th February must have brought some nostalgic memories to many St. Dunstaners of the 1914-1918 war.

Harry Costigan had a very fine baritone voice and in the 1920's he joined the dance band and others who made up a concert

party to entertain not only St. Dunstaners but also patients and war casualties at various hospitals and institutions. He and Bill Collins sang very popular duets, two favourites being "We are two Gendarmes" and "Watchman, What of the Night". In addition to his voice his personality will be remembered by many of his generation brought together by St. Dunstan's.

The Late Mrs. Cambell

Many St. Dunstaners will remember one of our second world war men, Patrick Campbell, when he was trained at Church Stretton and employed in industry in Birmingham and Reading. He afterwards became a shop-keeper in the London area and he carried on in business for a few years. Mr. Campbell's early death took place in 1958 when he left a widow and son, Patrick, who was then only aged 11 years. Mrs. Campbell and her son have continued to live in the London area but for the past few years Mrs. Campbell's health has given cause for concern and she died very suddenly on 6th March. Her son, who is now aged 22, feels that he may have lost touch with his parents' St. Dunstaner friends and asked if, through the medium of the *Review*, he could let them know of his mother's sudden passing.

We know these friends would wish to join us in our sincere condolences to Patrick and in sending him best wishes for his future life.

Family News

Births

On 28th February, 1969, to JOHN AND SUSAN LILLEY of Buncrana, Co. Donegal, a son, Christopher, born on 28th February, 1969.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. J. A. PECKETT of Gorton, Manchester, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 14th March, 1969.

Family News

Golden Weddings

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. G. WELDRICK, of North Hull, East Yorkshire, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 4th March, 1969.

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. R. FINCH, of Solihull, Birmingham, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 17th March, 1969.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

J. F. CASWELL of Reading, Berks, who became a grandfather for the first time when his daughter, Jacqueline, gave birth to a daughter, Julia, on 14th February, 1969.

W. FESTER of Gravesend, Kent, whose daughter-in-law in South Africa has presented him with his 34th grandchild.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

A. ABRAM of Stockport, Lancs., on the arrival of a third great granddaughter, Heather, a sister for Fiona.

David, son of our St. Dunstaner, J. McDERMOTT of Manchester, was married to Diana Dunsford at Menston Parish Church, Menston, Yorkshire, on 4th January, 1969

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

J. HORTON of Barnsley, who mourns the death of his mother on 23rd February, 1969.

G. NUTTALL of Bury, Lancs., who mourns the death of a sister on 7th February, 1969.

E. TATTON of Twigworth, Gloucester, who mourns the death of his wife on 15th February, 1969.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Mrs. Jane Sarah Ashurst. *Munition worker.*

Mrs. Jane Sarah Ashurst of Wigan, Lancashire, died on 22nd February, 1969

From 1940 to 1941 she was a munition worker and was blinded and suffered damage to both hands in a detonator explosion. She came to St. Dunstan's in 1944 and was trained in making trays and maintained a good local trade with the items that she produced. She rarely missed the North country Reunions and also enjoyed visits to Brighton. She had been in poor health for some time. Her husband pre-deceased her by two days having died very suddenly. To the grown up family we send an expression of very sincere sympathy in this double bereavement.

Stanley Barton. *Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve.*

Stanley Barton of Bootle, Lancs, died on 24th December, 1968. He was 54 years of age.

He served in the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve from 1939 to 1942 and was wounded in 1941 by a shell exploding when he was serving with a bomb disposal squad. He became a St. Dunstaner in 1942. He trained as a telephonist and worked until his retirement a few months ago. He leaves a widow and family.

Henry William Costigan. *45th Machine Gun Corps.*

Henry William Costigan of Pearson House, Brighton, died on 23rd February, 1969 at the age of 73 years.

He enlisted with the 45th Machine Gun Corps in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1917 when he came to St. Dunstan's. He trained as a masseur and for a time he worked in a London hospital and St. Dunstan's clinic in London. He carried on with this work until the early 1930's. He was a professional baritone singer and spent a lot of his spare time giving concerts.. He was known as the "Aristocrat of Song" and in a write up taken from the Manchester Guardian, we quote:—

The art of the singer is to please his listeners. In seeking for entertainment for our moments of leisure we are apt to mistake mere passing pleasure for real enjoyment.

There is no enjoyment like listening to a cultured singer, who makes us feel that life is worth while. I listened to Mr. Costigan sing one classical piece and two simple ballads. Had they been the only items in the evening I would have been amply repaid for my long journey.

During the Second World War he worked with E.N.S.A. and had a contract with the B.B.C. His tours included quite a long trip to the Middle East. At the end of the War Mr. Costigan went into business but after a few months decided not to continue. His health gave cause for concern and in the early 1950's he went to St. Dunstan's, Brighton as a permanent resident where he remained until his death. He leaves a son.

In Memory

Walter Bishop. *Machine Gun Corps.*

Walter Bishop of Croydon died on 3rd March, 1969 at the age of 69 years.

He served with the Machine Gun Corps from 1917 to 1919 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1937. He trained as a telephonist and continued with this work until his retirement in 1959. For many years Mr. Bishop had been an active member of the London Club. He leaves a widow.

Joseph Daly. *Royal Army Service Corps.*

Joseph Daly of Huyton, Liverpool, died on 27th February, 1969, at the age of 62.

He enlisted in the Royal Army Service Corps in 1941 and was wounded and blinded whilst serving in the Middle East. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1942 and trained for an industrial post. He was an excellent worker and carried on with his job until he retired in August, 1966. He always enjoyed annual visits to Ovingdean and North Country Reunions. He had been in poor health since the beginning of the year and his death was not unexpected. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Thomas Donald. *Glider Pilot Regiment.*

Thomas Donald of Blackbird Leys Estate, Oxford, died at Pearson House, Brighton, on 25th February, 1969. He was aged 49 years.

He served with the Glider Pilot Regiment from 1939 to 1946 and was previously in the Territorial Army. He became a St. Dunstaner in 1967 but was already a very sick man. He was able to do a little hobby training at Ovingdean which he greatly enjoyed but his health worsened rapidly. He leaves a widow and two daughters.

Charles Durkin. *4th Yorkshire Regiment.*

Charles Durkin of Porthcawl, Glamorganshire, died in hospital, on 9th March, 1969. He was 74 years of age.

He served with the 4th Yorkshire Regiment from 1914 and served with them until he was wounded in France in 1918. He came to St. Dunstan's in that year. He trained in shorthand and typewriting. His first job was with the Board of Trade and later on he resigned to become a regional representative for our Appeals Department. He retired some years ago. Until his health deteriorated he took great pleasure from his garden and greenhouse, and very much enjoyed meeting his friends at the North Country Reunions. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Peter Martin. *Royal Scottish Fusiliers.*

Peter Martin of Harpenden, Herts, died on 4th March, 1969. He was 69 years of age.

He enlisted with the Royal Scottish Fusiliers in 1917 and served with them until his discharge in 1918. He was wounded at Ypres and came to St. Dunstan's immediately on his discharge where he trained as a fully qualified telephonist and he remained in this type of employment until his retirement in 1959. On his retirement he went to live in Harpenden, Herts, where he settled happily particularly as his married daughter and her family lived near. Unfortunately early in 1968 Mr. Martin had to be admitted to hospital for a serious operation and although he was able to return home his health gradually deteriorated and for the past few months he has been gravely ill. He leaves a widow and married daughter.

Walter Malcolm Millard. *1/4 Oxford & Bucks Light Infantry*

Walter Millard of Pinner, Middlesex, died on the 24th February, 1969, at the age of 72 years.

He enlisted in 1914, when he was only a little over 18, and was later commissioned; he was blinded when serving on the Somme and came to St. Dunstan's at the end of 1917. He trained in physiotherapy and had a very active career in hospitals, a factory and private practice, and he married a physiotherapist whom he met through his work at the Wingfield Hospital, Oxford. In spite of some serious ill-health, he was still continuing with one part-time appointment this year, but he collapsed at home only eight days before his death, was admitted to hospital and did not regain consciousness. He will be greatly missed by a wide circle of friends, both in the district where he had lived and worked for over 40 years and amongst First War St. Dunstaners.

He leaves a widow and one daughter, who is married with a family.

Walter Stamp. *1st. Lincoln Regiment.*

Walter Stamp of Keelby, Grimsby, Lincs, died in hospital on 27th February at the age of 73 years.

He enlisted in the 1st Lincoln Regiment in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1916 when he came to St. Dunstan's. He trained in basket making, boot repairing and also kept poultry on a small scale. He was able to carry out these activities until fairly recently when his health declined. He and his wife celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary in August, 1967, and he enjoyed frequent visits to our Brighton homes. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

In Memory

George Powell. *Royal Engineers.*

George Powell of Deansfield, Brewood, Staffs, died suddenly on 20th February, 1969. He was aged 76 years.

He enlisted with the Royal Engineers and served with them from April to September 1918 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1920. He trained in mat-making and poultry keeping and carried on these two occupations for some considerable time. His wife pre-deceased him in 1964. He leaves a grown-up family.

Thomas Thompson. *Merchant Navy.*

Thomas Thompson of Pearson House, Brighton, died in hospital on 27th February, 1969. He served in the Merchant Navy and came to St. Dunstan's in 1946. He was a native of Northumberland and never lost his affection for his native County, and spent many happy holidays there. He was a widower.

KILIMANJARO CONQUERED *(Continued from page 2)*

achieve exacting goals and to justify their place in the economic and social life of modern Africa. There are over 200,000 blind people in East Africa and, although there are some excellent schools, one of the problems of extending education for the blind is the reluctance of parents to believe that blind children can be usefully educated. Employers also need to be convinced that trained blind people can be productive workers. In the past, most blind people in Africa were street beggars or village dependants. One of the purposes of the expedition was to change that image.

Preparatory Training

On 2nd February, the eight blind members of the expedition—they had been selected from hundreds of volunteers—began a rigorous fortnight's training at the Outward Bound Mountaineering School at Loitokitok on the lower slopes of Kilimanjaro. The commando type training included route marches, rope climbing, rock scrambling, use of simple mountaineering equipment and experience of camping at night on the mountain. Such a course had never been attempted before by blind people. The blind men, who were training alongside other sighted participants in the Outward Bound course, acquitted themselves so well that the

original intention of providing one guide to each blind climber was modified so that only four guides accompanied the team on the final ascent. Nevertheless, there were special problems which could not be resolved until they reached the upper slopes; how to cope with snow—which none of the blind men had experienced before—and what would be the effect of altitude and mountain sickness on people without sight.

Journal of the Climb

The attempt on the mountain began on Monday 17th February, when the eight blind men with their sighted companions, left the base at Loitokitok. Mr. Geoffrey Salisbury, of the Royal Commonwealth Society for the Blind who accompanied the expedition during training and throughout the ascent, sent the following day by day report.

"Monday 17th February. Left base at 9.0 a.m. Everyone in good spirits. We climbed up through the rain forest which is teeming with white monkeys who had a good chatter about us. It was wet, dank and steamy, the path littered with decayed vegetation, the sun cut out by vast trees and creepers. We emerged from the forest into cooler country full of swift, flowing streams. Everyone was walking well. We

made camp at 8,000 feet in bivouacs made from branches of trees. We were rather worried about local wild animals. Around the fire that night, stories were told about hyenas. We all slept well, or at least said so. Breakfast was tea and biscuits.

"Tuesday 18th February. We broke camp at 7.0 a.m. and had a long haul up to the 15,000 foot caves where we spent the night; for most of us a sleepless one. The day's journey was steep, through beautiful country; more streams, ferns and heather that grows in some parts to a height of twenty feet. Everyone was happy and we sang on the march, but turned in early. Altitude effects were starting and so were headaches.

"Wednesday 19th February. We cooked breakfast outside the cave. The blind lads had gathered the wood and filled the water bottles from a stream. The day's march was not long, but very steep and rocky. We had left the heather country behind and were now passing through dusty, rocky country, the kind of thing one might expect on the moon. That day we had sore feet and one or two people started being sick from the altitude. We had an early night and slept in a hut; it was bitterly cold. By now we were all suffering from burned faces due to the direct rays of the equatorial sun. We came across our first snow. I climbed the rocks and broke off a giant icicle and showed it to John Opio who was suffering from a headache. He was so startled that I think he forgot the pain. It was at this point that John Kisaka (Tanzania) asked to drop out. He had climbed gallantly but was obviously not fit to go on. We went to bed at 7.0 p.m.

"Thursday 20th February. We awoke at 3.0 a.m. after a bitterly cold night. I was glad to get out of my sleeping bag. Bodies were piled up on each other, both for warmth and because the space was so limited. After a bowl of porridge, we put on arctic kit and set off under the stars led by John Lubega. He set a steady pace. We reached ravines, high cliffs, and somehow managed to wend and clamber our way round. Progress up to now had been good. The sunrise was magnificent; the patterns it made on the snow above were beautiful and always changing. The going was getting tough; we entered the ice fields and then the trouble started—one step

forward and three back. Ice axes came out and we zig zagged up the slope. No one talked. Breathing was difficult. The going became harder in the exceptional snow conditions. Ledges of ice and one or two overhangs. It was now 10.45 and we should have reached the summit a few minutes ago. By 11.30, we were in real trouble; students were now violently sick, most of the instructors were down with headaches, but we were only 400 feet from the top. I looked back at our team. They were crawling up automatically. Two lads asked to drop out but, after a ten minute rest, decided to carry on. Lubega led and I got behind and pushed. The last 400 feet took an hour and was anxious going. We reached the summit at 12.20 and the team, after a twenty minute rest, grouped together for a photograph. The wind was high, we were perched on a rocky platform about 30 foot by 20 foot with precipitous snow ravines on three sides. The platform sloped and it would have been quite easy to slide off. The famous crater was covered in snow, the ice cliffs and pinnacles looked like something out of fairy-land. We tried to tell the team about it, but I know my own description was quite inadequate.

"Now that we had reached the summit, the will to move down had evaporated; an icy wind was blowing and all of us were exhausted. The mountain had been conquered and, as to getting down, that seemed an unimportant event. It was worrying, but apparently is not unusual; strange things happen at altitude.

"The descent was something of a nightmare. Roped together, all but two of us suffering seriously from cold and sickness, we slithered and struggled down the inclines which, in places, were almost one in one. The main thing was that, after this bit of drama, things began to improve and we spent the night at 15,000 feet in a cave.

"Friday 21st February. As morale was better, we decided to make one long march, eleven hours down to base. Though physically I felt fit, and later stayed up to midnight celebrating, I was dazed. The blind climbers' achievement had been magnificent. They had achieved something never attempted before, and which most people would have thought utterly impossible. They worked hard, they trained hard, and, with great tenacity and courage, they made it. It was a privilege to be with them."



MAY
REVIEW



The Club Committee: Mrs. E. Elson, Miss E. Jordan, S. Howard, Ted Myles, George Eustace, Miss M. Boughton, Reg Botley.

SOMETHING WORTH WHILE

George Eustace of Chessington is a St. Dunstaner who tries to live up to a song—that old song from long before the days of “beat” and “soul” that goes “If I can help somebody . . . then my living has not been in vain”. He is the founder and Chairman of the Surbiton and District Evening Blind Club. His taste in music may seem square to some but members of his club would say that George is a “hit”.

Miss M. Boughton, the Club’s Secretary said: “George is heart and soul in it and Ada, Mrs. Eustace, helps in all sorts of ways, without her help the club wouldn’t be the same.”

George, himself, pays warm tribute to his wife, also to Miss Boughton and Miss E. Jordan, sighted Secretary and Treasurer, and to the St. Dunstaners who helped him get the club off the ground. “There’s Ted Myles, John Taylor, Reg. Botley, Fred Jackson and Bobbie Dow—he is a wonderful stalwart helper”.

It all began sixteen years ago when George, in conversation with the then Mayor of Surbiton, Alderman K. Bidmead, now Mayor of Kingston and President of the Club, said that while there were plenty of things for the blind to do in the afternoons there was nothing in the evenings.

(continued on page 20)

George Eustace chats with a lady member and her daughter.

COVER PICTURE.

HAM WEEK-END

John Pointon at the microphone of the Swann 350, is assisted by Ted John who is typing the call-signs for later inclusion in the log-book.



St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

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CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

The Reverend W. J. Taylor, B.A.

Readers of the *Review* and specially those St. Dunstaners who make frequent visits to Brighton will be very sorry to learn of the death at Hurstpierpoint on the 21st March of the Reverend W. J. Taylor, B.A., who retired in 1966 after 18 years as Chaplain to St. Dunstan's. The Funeral Service was held in Brighton College Chapel on 27th March. The Rev. C. J. Peters officiated, the Rev. J. H. Boothroyd gave the address and Canon D. H. Booth, Archdeacon of Lewes, read the Lesson. St. Dunstan's was represented by Commandant Fawcett, Matron Hallett, other members of our staff and St. Dunstaners.

Our former padre had his own friendly informal and very understanding manner of taking his services in our St. Dunstan's Chapel, and he took a great interest in our men, especially those who were ill at Pearson House. He will be greatly missed by those who knew him and on behalf of all St. Dunstaners I would like to extend our sincere sympathy to his widow, to his daughters, Mrs. June Black and Miss Pat Taylor, and to other members of his family.

War Pensions — Autumn Rise

Twice during the past year I asked the Government to plan a rise in War Pensions, Allowances and War Widows' Pensions to take place in 1969. In particular, I asked that provision should be made in the Budget and the Prime Minister's answer was an indication that something would be done in the autumn of this year. The Chancellor of the Exchequer did not mention the matter in his Budget speech, so I immediately put down a question on Wednesday, the day after the Budget, asking for a Government statement. This question will not be answered officially in Parliament until Thursday, 24th April, but, just as we are going to press, Mr. David Ennals, Minister of State for Social Security, has said that Pensions for disabled ex-Servicemen and war widows are to go up in the autumn.

Probably we will not hear the figures for some weeks, but meantime—well done, Mr. Ennals!

Is Television Speech Bad?

The other day, I listened to the Boat Race on radio while my wife watched and listened on television. My radio is in my sitting-room and the television set is in the bedroom.

In the middle I left my radio set to listen to the television. I am quite sure that the speech was much less clear and I wondered why. First of all, it does not have to be so clear, because those who can see television see what is going on and to a large extent guess what the announcer may be saying, or are perhaps given an additional clue by his gestures.

Another reason may be that the speech side of a television set is smaller and in a sense secondary and so perhaps the B.B.C. and manufacturers pay less attention to it.

In the winter when one has only one warm room, there is a problem because members of the family will want to look at television and the blind member may find that it is more agreeable to conform than to stand out for radio only. Even this problem can be met by having an earphone on your radio. I often listen on an earphone and find it comfortable and convenient and I think every radio and even the talking book can be fitted with an earphone.

What Do You Weigh?

Your doctor or your chemist can tell you what you ought to weigh having regard to your age and height, though, of course, individuals may vary considerably and yet be in the best of health. I write about this subject because I think good health is perhaps the most important thing in life and maybe my own experience may encourage others to think about the subject; it has been ventilated in recent *Reviews* and we are told by a recent survey that one in five of all of us in Britain are too fat.

I am tall, fairly broad and am what the farmers would call "a good feeder", by which I mean that I make good use of food or, in other words, I get fat very easily. Lucky are those who can eat as much as they like and whatever they can lay their hands on without getting fat!

I am surprised to notice in my own case that a small variation in the amount of food I eat makes a difference between getting fatter, getting thinner or staying the same. A month ago I weighed 7 lbs. or half a stone more than has been my normal weight for some years. I decided to take it off on the basis that, if I allowed myself to be half a stone heavier this year and did the same again next year, I would soon be altogether too fat. My normal weight is 14 stone 3 lbs. or 199 lbs. and 7 lbs. added to this seems very little. Nevertheless, it makes my trousers feel tight round the waist, it makes me feel less well and, above all, it makes me want to eat more because appetite grows by what it feeds on. The reverse is also the case for I observe that, when I have established a lower weight, the pressure to eat more is reduced.

I stop eating bread, potatoes, sugar and milk altogether and stop having two helpings. That is all and it sounds very simple, but it is very difficult to start it and keep it up. Lest I appear to be claiming too much virtue, I must say that I drink well, so I get my sugar that way.

There is a special reason why blind people should pay attention to this matter, which is that many of us inevitably lead sedentary lives.

Fraser of Lonsdale

Lord and Lady Fraser visited our Brighton homes on Friday, 11th April, to discuss routine matters of administration with Commandant Fawcett and Matrons Blackford and Hallett and to interview St. Dunstaners who wanted to see them.

FRANK REVIEWS

"My Foe Outstretched Beneath the Tree" by V. C. Clinton Baddeley, read by Eric Gillett. An interesting crime story with an original setting. Murder and mystery surround the person of Dr. Davey, an intellectual music lover. Not so original is the pet police inspector who follows Davey's leads and finally sorts out the strange affair.

Nevertheless, a nice little book to relax with.

"A Variety of Men" by C. P. Snow, read by George Hagen. Rutherford, G. H. Hardy, H. G. Wells, Einstein, Lloyd George, Winston Churchill, Robert Frost, Dag Hammarskjöld and Stalin; these nine men scientists, writers and politicians, are each the subject of a chapter by one who knew them all, in his own capacity as senior Civil Servant and novelist. These are most interesting studies of personality.

"Rhodesia and Independence" by Kenneth Young, read by Garrard Green. "A study in British Colonial policy", as the author sub-titles this book, which traces the history of Southern Rhodesia from the time of the first settlers, through that of the Federation of North and South Rhodesia and Nyasaland, to the eventual dissolution of the Federation and the present tragic situation faced by Britain and Rhodesia today.

Certainly this is a book worthy of deep consideration. From what we have seen of events in other parts of Africa after independence has been granted, it is not difficult to appreciate the fears of both white and coloured populations of the Dark Continent. But it is obvious that political indecision, both here at home and in Rhodesia, is responsible for the impasse, and this well-written book lays equal blame on both sides.

"Rodney Stone" by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, read by Stephen Jack. A story set in the last years of the eighteenth century. Rodney, son of a Naval officer engaged in fighting the French, lives in a small Sussex village on the Brighton Road. His boyhood friend, Jim, works in the local blacksmith's shop—the blacksmith being a retired prize-fighter—and together they watch the coaches flying through the village between London and Brighton.

When Rodney's famous and foppish Uncle Charles takes him up to London to introduce him to fashionable life, it seems as though the boys' ways must part. But Conan Doyle is too much a master of his art for that to happen.

Altogether a fascinating novel, and the descriptions of Brighton as it was some hundred and seventy years ago will be of particular interest to St. Dunstaners.

Passive, Encouraging or Exciting

by
Alf Field

Board 30

Dealer—East. Score—Love All.

S. 5, 2

H. J, 9, 3, 2

D. Ace, 4, 3

C. J, 7, 5, 2

□

S. Ace, 10, 9, 6

H. Q, 8, 6, 4

D. 8

C. K, Q, 6, 3

This example was contrived to present a competitive bidding situation. East had dealt and bid "One Diamond" South has made a "Light" Double, compelling North to bid his longest suit other than Diamonds, providing West does not bid. (East-West do not bid again in our example). The essence of the "Double" is that the singleton provides North with two? extra tricks by Ruffs. North with zero to 9 points "Passively" bids "One Heart", with 10 to 12 he would be "Encouraging" and bid "Two Hearts" (a jump bid which is NOT forcing). With 13 points he would "Excite" his partner by bidding the enemy's suite i.e. "Two Diamonds", this is forcing to Game. South now appreciates the enforced "Passive" "One Heart" bid could be zero! and passes. For South to raise to "Two Hearts" he would require 18 points. In the Competition 13 Souths "pressed on" after a "Passive" and 4 pairs actually reached Game Bid! The association of points and emotion may be useful as a memory aid.



A tiny human figure high on the Matterhorn Berg accentuating the desolation and grandeur of the Antarctic scene. In the background is Mount Erebus.

“Under Scott’s Command”

During the past fourteen months we have already brought three new books by St. Dunstaners to the notice of our readers and now we have a fourth book to review “Under Scott’s Command”, by Lieutenant Commander A. R. Ellis published by Victor Gollancz at 35/-. Sir Vivian Fuchs has written the Introduction.

The author has been a St. Dunstaner for just two years. He was educated at the Royal Naval College, Dartmouth, which he entered as a cadet in 1937. Tony Ellis served at sea during the latter part of the Second World War and in other appointments subsequently. In recent years his sight failed slowly as a result of his service in the Royal Navy and he was for some time a schools liaison officer for the Admiralty in the West Country with the object of bringing some knowledge of Service life to the notice of schoolboys. It was in this capacity that he undertook a detailed research into Captain Robert Falcon Scott’s two expeditions to the Antarctic and, in particular, he worked up a lecture, using lantern slides, based on the diary of Chief Stoker William Lashly who went on the two expeditions, the first of which was undertaken in the “Discovery” and the second in the “Terra Nova”.

“Under Scott’s Command” tells the well-known story of the two polar expedi-

tions but from a new angle. The story is seen through Lashly’s eyes and he was apparently the only man serving on the lower deck to have recorded the events of the two expeditions in this way. Lashly, an intelligent observer of events, was a man of exceptional character and physical strength. He was modest, hard working, efficient and utterly reliable. On one occasion he saved the life of Captain Scott and on another that of Lieutenant (afterwards Admiral) Edward Evans, for which he was awarded the Albert Medal. Lashly died in 1940 at the age of 73. Part of his diary was printed for private circulation shortly before his death, but the complete work, now edited by Commander Ellis, has never before been made public.

We commend this fine book to all those interested in this great epic of our British history and St. Dunstaners may feel that Scott’s words, written in his diary within hours of his death, are of particular relevance. It is amazing that he should

have written so simply, so truly and so objectively at a time when he and his companions were dying from exposure and starvation and, as we now know suffering from vitamin deficiency to such an extent as to cause a serious loss of vital energy. Scott wrote:

"For four days we have been unable to leave the tent—the gale howling about us. We are weak, writing is difficult, but for my own sake I do not regret this journey, which has shown that Englishmen can endure hardships, help one another and meet death with as great a fortitude as ever in the past. We took risks, we knew we took them: things have come out against us, and therefore we have no cause for complaint, but bow to the will of Providence, determined still to do our best to the last. But if we have been willing to give our lives to this enterprise, which is for the honour of our country, I appeal to our countrymen to see that those who depend on us are properly cared for".



Chief Stoker William Lashly, the diarist.

ANNUAL SHELL MEX PARTY

Sir Neville Pearson, Bt., accompanied by Lady Pearson was the principal guest at the annual party for its blind telephonists given by the Shell Mex and B.P. Group, on 20th March. Our St. Dunstaners who attended were: James Blackwell, Bridgewater, Wilfred Evans, Gloucester, Harry Petty, Leeds, Ronald Phillips, Portslade, William Phillips, East London and George Poole, Haydock. Miss May Murphy, Dublin, a blind civilian telephonist in the Company's employment also attended. Members of St. Dunstan's Staff present included Mr. A. D. Lloyds, Mr. G. P. Owens and Mrs. L. E. Brown.

The entertainment consisted of a cocktail party followed by an excellent dinner and a visit to "Charlie Girl" at the Adelphi Theatre. After the performance leading members of the cast who came along to meet our party were: Evelyn Laye, Christine Holmes, Derek Nimmo and Gerry Marsden. It was all very enjoyable. Our hosts were, as always, most kind and hospitable. Mr. A. A. E. Morgan acted as Chairman at the dinner and with him were Mr. H. E. Barry, one of the Company Directors, Mr. G. E. D. King,

who organised the event and is due to retire within the next year, and other members of the Shell-Mex and B.P. Staff. Several directors also honoured us with their presence at the cocktail party.

MISS A. V. STOCKWOOD

Readers of the *Review* and especially St. Dunstaners of the First World War will be sorry to learn of the death of Miss Stockwood on 2nd April, after a long illness borne with great courage. She was amongst the first V.A.D.s at Regent's Park, and later on she did a tremendous lot for St. Dunstaners living in Wales, as an escort and visiting them in their homes. She came to help Miss Oliphant at the very first Camp at Westbury and continued to attend until these camps eventually came to an end. She was also a great favourite at Reunions.

Her funeral took place at St. Illtyd's Church, Newcastle, Bridgend on 10th, April and among the flowers were some "From all her friends at St. Dunstan's" and "From Campers and Helpers".

Letters to the Editor

G. Eustace, Chessington, Surrey

Like many Second World War men, I met Dennis Deacon through going to Lee-on-Solent camp.

Dennis was always a man with a wonderful character and one who over the years you admired more. He had one ambition in life and that was to do what he could to help anyone. His wit and personality will be sadly missed by all who knew him.

Camp was always one of Dennis's delights and as he told me on many occasions, it was one he always enjoyed.

From W. McCarthy of Davyhulme, Manchester

My wife and I sailed on the S.S. Iberia to Australia on November 13th, 1968.

The ports we visited en route were Rotterdam, Dakar, Cape Town, Durban, Fremantle, Adelaide, Melbourne and finally, Sydney, where our daughter and her husband and family were waiting to greet us.

At Fremantle the mother of a friend of ours in the United States of America came aboard and introduced herself. She was an Australian and lived in Perth. She very kindly took us on a tour of the city and surrounding area and then to her home. It was a very enjoyable day and we hope to see her again on our return journey.

The Iberia is a comfortable ship. The Captain, R. E. J. Fox, R.D., R.N.R. and his Officers gave us a cocktail party in the ballroom. We also dined with Sir Robert Menzies who was a fellow passenger.

We had a big welcome from our grandchildren whom we hadn't seen since they were in England in 1964. We also had fond greeting from our great granddaughter who we met for the first time.

Entertainment in Australia is mostly out of doors especially at Christmas. A traditional English Christmas dinner is eaten, but in the evening. Many relatives and friends came and the garden was lit with coloured lights for the barbecue and sing-song.

We went shopping in Windsor and Blacktown and Paramatta. We visited

Sydney and went to the markets run mostly by Chinese Australians. The Kings Cross area is full of life and there are lovely areas along the Sydney harbour—Circular Quay, Watson Bay, Rose Bay to name a few. We were fascinated by some of the names of the places we visited. There was Woolloomooloo, Wattamulla, Bulli, Wolongong and many others. We went on a tour over the Blue Mountains to Katoomba. The roads are along the tops of steep hills and twist and turn all the way. It is like going on the big dipper at Blackpool only bigger and better.

Most weekends we went to some place where there is a shady spot by the river. With the temperature up around the 100 degrees mark the children like to be in the water and Dad has to take his own beer in an "Esky" as the pubs are shut on Sundays. We all managed to have a good time in our own way.

We return home on the S.S. Himalaya leaving Sydney on 1st April and arrive in London on 4th May.

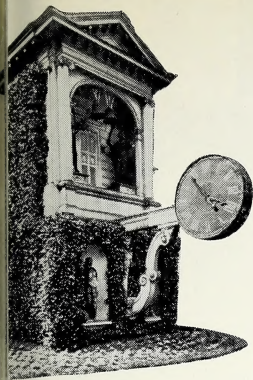
From P. Baker of Sidmouth, Devon

In Great Britain the Blind are indicated by a white stick. This is not a world-wide recognition, as some found when in Denmark some years ago and I wondered if it might be possible for some kind of information to be made available as to how one becomes "Recognized" in foreign countries. Would it be possible, and one would like the views of others, for an informative leaflet to be got out for Europe and the Mediterranean Zone and Scandanavia? It would save embarrassment all round.

EDITOR'S NOTE

The Review invites comment from other continental or globe-trotting St. Dunstaners.

E. T. HUGHES of Cwmgwrach, Glamorganshire, has now completed 50 years as a St. Dunstaner, and we offer him our warm congratulations.



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

It Strikes Me

In the Limelight

St. Dunstaner **William McPherson**, who took over the part at short notice, played the lead in a very successful amateur production of Arthur Miller's "A View from the Bridge" by the Limelight Players at the Chepstow Theatre, Notting Hill, in March.

He played the part of an Italian-American dock-worker who finds himself falling in love with his young ward and betrays an illegal immigrant, whom he sees as a rival, to the authorities. The part is a taxing one as the character is on stage for most of the play and William learned it in just over four weeks, using a tape-recorder and playing nearly two hours of tape over and over again.

Said William, "Finally I get killed with a sort of grappling hook in a fight. Fortunately, the chap I did the sequence with being well aware of my lack of sight, we worked out a system. We didn't actually bang the hooks together until our wrists and knuckles touched. Then we made the hooks clash. I don't think it was noticeable to the audience."

Mind your P's and D's

*St. Dunstaners at the Radio Ham week-end had the benefit of some unexpected advice on public speaking from a master of the art during one of their discussions. The talk had got around to the size of the room when **Lord Fraser** gave them, "the briefest possible lecture on diction." He said, "I started politics in the open air before there were microphones or loudspeakers and I learned the way to be heard is to throw your voice up, to talk slowly and to emphasise the consonants. If you emphasise the P's and D's and the S's—then you can be heard even in a rowdy crowd at a street corner".*

Call Me Madam

Another "Ham" story: **Tommy Gaygan**, now a short wave listener, asked if there were many young lady "Hams". As a qualified "Ham" **Charles Bargery** was at the controls and he began looking for a lady amateur radio operator to prove their existence. Eventually in answer to his CQ's a soprano American voice came over the air. Charles was delighted and proceeded to chat-up his contact with some true St. Dunstan's flattery. It was a highly successful QSL until someone said, "Charles, you haven't got her name for the log." Charles called back to obtain the information. "The handle is Eric," came the reply from a highly amused American boy "Ham".

MAGOG



Lord Fraser speaking to Iris de Reuck. Beside him is Terry Edwards of Radio Shack.

GB3STD's two transmitters in action. St. Dunstaners in the picture are John Pointon, Ted John, Mike Tetley and Charles Bargery.



"I congratulate Mr. Edwards on a contact with Iris de Reuck. The world at the time you wish to and to do it three years running Lord Fraser in his speech at luncheon at Ovingdean on March 15.

Mr. Edwards, operating the Swann 350 receiver, which his firm distributes, had made a hat-trick of contacts with St. Dunstaners. Iris de Reuck more than 5,000 miles away in Port Elizabeth, South Africa. Iris, ZS2PY also congratulated him saying, "We were fearful a few minutes of not receiving you at all because the band was to be rather closed up—but all the best happened to the best people and so here you are coming through 100%."

Calling ZS2PY

Speaking to her over the air Lord Fraser said: "Good morning, Iris, this is Ian Fraser here talking to you. I am very glad to hear your voice and hope you and your mother are well. All the St. Dunstaners here send you our very best wishes. Over".

Iris replied, "Lord Fraser, it's great to hear and, as I am sure that somewhere in the background Lady Fraser is also listening, I send both my love. It is my privilege, as usual, to say to you, all the boys around you, the 'hams' and the St. Dunstaners, the warmest greetings from South Africa from all of us in St. Dunstan's".

Before signing off Terry Edwards told Iris that he was reading, *The World at their Fingert*. "It shows a photograph of Lord Fraser when he was President of the Radio Society of Great Britain. There is quite a report on the good work that has to get radio going in this country."

HAT-TRICK

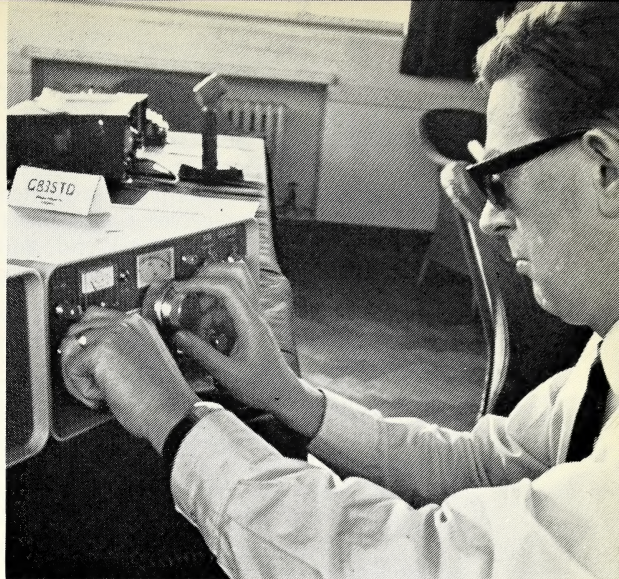
m' Week-end

Shack, and ourselves on getting many amateur in any part of the country you wish to is really quite a feat "getting quite out of the way". So said during the 1969 Ham Radio week-end

After luncheon Lord Fraser spoke of the importance of communications to the blind. "It occurs to me that loneliness is one of the worst of human afflictions to be endured. Some people are lonely wherever they are because they are naturally lonely. Whether they are unhappy on that account I could not be sure. I have met people who like to be lonely but I don't think this is usual. Communications of every kind are important to mankind and they are even more important to blind people because we are deprived by blindness of half the opportunities of meeting our friends. If we walk down the street we may or may not pass a friend. If we do he may or may not recognise us and if he does he may only nod or walk by silently out of shyness or pre-occupation".

"I consider you chaps are very lucky because you have the opportunity of arguing with your neighbours about interference, or T.V.I. as I have learned to understand it to-day, but you also have the opportunity of talking to friends all over the world".

In fact the GB3STD station, equipped this year with transmitters for home and overseas contacts, linked to old friends of St. Dunstaners in Britain and to Hams like Milt in Georgia, Bob in Florida, Glando in Sicily, Ted in Melbourne and Fred in Sydney. In addition to the usual 30 ft. antennae for overseas work, this year a 108 ft. aerial was rigged for sending and receiving signals to Hams in Britain.



Jim Padley adjusting the controls of the KW 2000B.

Terry Edwards finds a new use for our flagstaff, rigging the surprisingly long aerial used for British contacts. At the other end 108 ft. away is Michael Harrington of K.W. Electronics.



Third Ham Week-end

Speakers in the Conference sessions were Mr. Michael Harrington, K.W. Electronics Ltd., whose Company provided the K.W. 2,000 B trans-ciever used to make British contacts during the week-end, and Mr. John Graham, a past President of the Radio Society of Great Britain.

Qualified Hams at the reunion were:

P. C. Bargery— G3OTB

E. C. John— G3SEJ

J. Padley— G3NHJ

J. Proctor— G3JFP

A. C. Pointon— G3MTX

A. R. Reynolds— G3VRI

and short wave listeners:

T. Gaygan

M. Tetley

Derby Sweepstake Closing!

The Closing date of the Derby Sweepstake is Wednesday, 21st May.

Tickets are 2s. 6d. each, and are limited solely to St. Dunstaners or St. Dunstan's trainees.

Each application must be accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope.

The name and full address of the sender, together with the number of tickets required, should be sent, with the stamped addressed envelope, to the Editor, D.S.S. Dept., *St. Dunstan's Review*, P.O. Box 58, 191 Old Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1.

The Draw will take place at the London Club on the evening of Thursday, 29th May.

All those drawing a horse will be notified.

The Windsor Reunion

Anyone living in the Kingston area who would like to go by coach, please contact George Eustace, 22, Moorfield Road, Chessington, Surrey. Tel. 397 6813, by 14th May.

Happy Birthday to You

We send our best wishes and warmest congratulations to our St. Dunstaner, G. LAWLOR of Walsall, Staffordshire, who celebrated his 90th birthday on 14th April, 1969.



Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.

Eric Neill of Brandon, Suffolk, who served in the Royal Air Force in the Second World War is warmly welcomed. He came to St. Dunstan's on 8th April, 1969 and is married.

Sidney Alex Cooper of Hastings, Sussex was admitted to St. Dunstan's on 31st January, 1969. He served in the Royal Fusiliers in the 1st World War and is married with one grown-up daughter.

James Basil Robins of Shefford, Beds, came to St. Dunstan's in April 1969. He served in the First World War in the 5th Battalion, Dorset Regiment. He is married with a grown-up family.

Bridge Notes

Ovingdean Bridge Drive

We held our Bridge Drive at Ovingdean on 22nd March. Fifteen St. Dunstaners and their partners had a most enjoyable afternoon's Bridge and we are greatly indebted to the Commandant and Matron for their co-operation. We played 18 hands with a break for tea and the winners were as follows:

1st F. Matthewman and Mrs. Buttimore

2nd B. Ingrey and Mrs. Ingrey

3rd W. Burnett and T. Iseli

4th —Largest minus—

S. Webster and W. Ling

S. WEBSTER.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Delaney of Liverpool, competing recently in a Manchester Bridge Congress, came first.

Club News

London Club Notes

It was pleasant to see our members with their wives enjoy the Club sessions during the month of March.

On the 6th of March the winners of our game of Dominoes were 1st W. Miller. 2nd W. Harding and G. P. Brown. The rest of this month was concerned with games for the Sir Arthur Pearson Aggregate Domino Competition (the six best scores of eight games) and the results were as follows:

March 13th	1	G. P. Brown	9
	2	R. Fullard	7
	3	G. Stanley	6
		W. Harding	6
March 20th	1	J. Murray	7
		C. Hancock	7
		R. Fullard	7
March 27th	1	G. P. Brown	12
	2	J. Murray	9
	3	W. Harding	7
		R. Fullard	7

The enthusiasm with which these games have already been contested augurs well for an exciting finish. In conjunction with the Sir Arthur Pearson Aggregate Domino Competition we now have a special Ladies' Aggregate Domino Competition which also creates a greater interest for our members' wives.

An exceptionally happy evening was spent on the last Thursday in March when Janet, who is Bill and Mrs. Harding's granddaughter, joined us in the Club Rooms for a small party to celebrate her forthcoming marriage, Janet is a frequent visitor to the Club with her grandparents and is always a great help in the preparation of our refreshments. One most welcome wedding present was the result of her final examination in nursing, and she is now a S.R.N.

I am told that on Easter Saturday Janet was a radiant bride in a beautiful classical gown and was escorted by attendants

dressed in a shade of old gold which was a perfect foil for the mimosa figured white brocade. It is noteworthy, too, that Bill and Mrs. Harding were married at Eastertide exactly forty-eight years ago. We in the Club wish Janet and Bruce every happiness in their future together.

The March Pontoon Football Sweepstake has been won by **P. Nuyens**, who drew Coventry. **F. Jackson** won the "booby" with Sheffield Wednesday.

I hope that those of you who enjoyed your visit to the Derby last year and wish to be included again, will please give in your names at the very earliest moment to Norman Smith. May it be noted that the time which he requires to make all the necessary arrangements for this trip is now becoming limited. So please let him know soon, and may you all have an enjoyable and profitable Derby Day.

W. MILLER.

Cardiff Club Notes

It was with very deep regret that all members and friends of the Club heard of the death of Charles Durkin.

Charles was a very loyal and faithful member and could always be relied upon for advice and support in all matters—we shall miss him very much.

To Mrs. Durkin and her family we send our sincere sympathy in their very sad loss.

D. STOTT,

Secretary.

Brighton Club Notes

The Club Meeting for May will be held on the third Thursday in the month—15th May, 1969.

FRANK A. RHODES,

Chairman/Secretary.

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

Fiction

Cat. No.

- 369 BRYHER, WINIFRED
THIS JANUARY TALE (1968)
Read by Eric Gillett. Tells how the people of England endured the aftermath of the Conquest in 1066.
P.T. 5½ hours.
- 371 DEIGHTON, LEN
FUNERAL IN BERLIN (1964)
Read by Anthony Parker. A British secret agent is sent to Berlin to meet a Red Army security head who wants to sell an important Russian scientist to the West.
P.T. 11¼ hours.
- 397 DICKENS, CHARLES
(4) *DAVID COPPERFIELD* (1849/50)
Read by George Hagan. The life of David from early childhood, during which we meet Betsy Trotwood, Uriah Heep, Mr. Micawber, and other well-known characters.
P.T. 39½ hours.
- 368 DICKENS, MONICA
MY TURN TO MAKE THE TEA (1951)
Read by Elizabeth Proud. A resilient young reporter writes divertingly of her assignments, and of the complications caused by her landlady and fellow-boarders.
P.T. 7¾ hours.
- 381 DUFFY, MAUREEN
THE PARADOX PLAYERS (1967)
Read by Arthur Bush. Sym, a would-be author, takes refuge from the conventions of suburbia on board an old cabin cruiser, but the practical daily battle against nature is just a game, and not the solution.
P.T. 8 hours.
- 369 DURRELL, LAWRENCE
JUSTINE (1957)
Read by Richard Baker. Showing the love relationships and impact on each others' lives of people in Alexandria—heterosexual and homosexual.
P.T. 9¼ hours.
- 386 DURRELL, LAWRENCE
(2) *MOUNTOLIVE* (1958)
Companion to above. Read by Robin Holmes. A genuine reflection of human experience in Egyptian life as more of the pattern and plot are revealed.
P.T. 14 hours.
- 387 DURRELL, LAWRENCE
BALTHAZAR (1958)
Companion to above. Read by Robin Holmes. The story of a vivid, challenging people, steeped in the atmosphere of Alexandria.
P.T. 10 hours.
- 398 FLEMING, JOAN
KILL OR CURE (1968)
Read by Anthony Parker. A gay, but gruesome story about a smart doctor, whose private life is suddenly laid bare by the father of a girl who dies in suspicious circumstances.
P.T. 7½ hours.

Fiction

Cat. No.

- 400 GRAHAM, ANTHONY
THE DEADLY LOVERS (1966)
Read by Marvin Kane. A private investigator is hired to trace a long missing brother; the case eventually leads to murder and blackmail.
P.T. 5 hours.
- 392 HENRIQUES, ROBERT
THE COMMANDER (1967)
Read by David Broomfield. Portrait of ex-regular officer, recalled to duty at the outbreak of the war, who is beset by inner uncertainty, but equal to rising to great heights of courage.
P.T. 11 hours.
- 385 HOLT, VICTORIA
MENFREYA (1966)
Read by Elizabeth Proud. Set in Cornwall during the Edwardian days, tells of a young girl who becomes obsessed with the Menfrey family and their ancient house—Menfreya.
P.T. 10¾ hours.
- 364 HOWARD, E. J.
AFTER JULIUS (1965)
Read by Judith Whale. A twenty-year history of intense personal relationships, involving three men and three women, reaches culmination during a week-end in a country house.
P.T. 11½ hours.
- 396 O'CONNOR, CLINT
DEAD MAN'S RANGE (1965)
Read by Marvin Kane. Benedict's determination to drive his cattle trail through the territory of a beautiful, ruthless girl, ends in bloodshed and disaster.
P.T. 4¾ hours.
- 399 SMITH, DODIE
IT ENDS WITH REVELATIONS (1967)
Read by Lorenza Colville. Unusual problems arise when a young woman, married to a homosexual, finds her life involved with an attractive widower and his two scheming daughters.
P.T. 8 hours.
- 383 TROLLOPE, ANTHONY
(2) *THE BELTON ESTATE* (1866)
Read by Eric Gillett. The dilemma of Clara, who is courted by two men, both of whom have in a sense dispossessed her.
P.T. 17½ hours.
- 384 WEST, REBECCA
(2) *THE BIRDS FALL DOWN* (1966)
Read by Anthony Parker. A conversation in a slowly moving train has a momentous effect on the Russian political scene early this century.
P.T. 23 hours.
- 388 WILSON, ANGUS
HEMLOCK AND AFTER (1952)
Read by Eric Gillett. A famous novelist and humanist gives way to homosexual tendencies and becomes vulnerable to the plans of his enemies.
P.T. 10 hours.

Fiction

Cat. No.

- 426 KING, FRANCIS
THE BRIGHTON BELLE AND OTHER STORIES (1968)
Read by Eric Gillett. Stories about the strange assortment of people that make up the life of a town like Brighton.
P.T. 8 hours.
- 429 MASTERS, JOHN
(2) *BHOWANI JUNCTION* (1951)
Read by Garard Green. An authentic novel of life of a little Anglo-Indian society centred in Bhowani Junction.
P.T. 17½ hours.
- 410 MITCHELL, MARGARET
(4) *GONE WITH THE WIND* (1936)
Read by Marvin Kane. Portrays the lives of the American people, bitterly divided by the Civil War.
P.T. 50½ hours.
- 406 MORGAN, CHARLES
THE JUDGE'S STORY (1947)
Read by Stephen Jack. The judge's inner calm and ability to be true to himself are threatened by a man who cannot achieve this integrity and who finds a strange way of disturbing the judge.
P.T. 7 hours.
- 425 BALCHIN, NIGEL
KINGS OF INFINITE SPACE (1967)
Read by Michael de Morgan. The story of a British research scientist who is invited to work for an American space programme and to train as an astronaut.
P.T. 8½ hours.
- 424 CECIL, HENRY
A WOMAN NAMED ANNE (1967)
Read by Stephen Jack. Story of a cross-examination, with a twist to the plot which no-one could anticipate.
P.T. 5¼ hours.
- 423 CORY, DESMOND
TIMELOCK (1967)
Read by Robert Gladwell. Fedora and Feramontov have been enemies for a long time—now they meet for the first time, and the situation is full of high tension, with many unpleasant memories.
P.T. 8 hours.
- 408 FRANCIS, DICK
BLOOD SPORT (1967)
Read by Michael de Morgan. A search for three stolen stallions, and the violent counteractions of the thieves.
P.T. 9½ hours.
- 416 HABE, HANS
(2) *CHRISTOPHER AND HIS FATHER* (1967)
Read by George Hagan. A conflict between generations in modern Germany, with the memory of Nazi guilt never very far away.
P.T. 13¼ hours.
- 420 HARRISON, WILLIAM
THE THEOLOGIAN (1966)
Read by Marvin Kane. Randle is working for his doctorate, but he is beset by religious doubts and having a disastrous affair with his professor's wife.
P.T. 7 hours.

Fiction

Cat. No.

- 402 HARTLEY, L. P.
THE GO-BETWEEN (1963)
Read by Gabriel Woolf. Study of a sensitive boy involved in an adult tragedy he cannot comprehend, which gives him a mistrust of life.
P.T. 11 hours.
- 421 HARVESTER, SIMON
BATTLE ROAD (1967)
Read by Trevor Lucas. The British Agent Dorian Silk sets out to investigate the disappearance of a former colleague in North Vietnam.
P.T. 7¼ hours.
- 413 HEMINGWAY, ERNEST
A FAREWELL TO ARMS (1929)
Read by Peter Reynolds. Set in Italy in 1917, this story portrays the love of an English nurse and an American soldier and their desperate attempt to find happiness in spite of the war.
P.T. 11 hours.
- 412 HOYLE, FRED
OCTOBER THE FIRST IS TOO LATE (1966)
Read by John Richmond. Time has suddenly become meaningless in the frightening new world, and the story-teller finds himself living now in the present, now in 1917, in Ancient Greece, and in the terrifying remote future.
P.T. 7½ hours.
- 419 PACKER, JOY
THE BLIND SPOT (1967)
Read by Phyllis Boothroyd. Jealousies caused by a father's marriage to the young and attractive woman engaged to coach his daughter for an examination.
P.T. 10 hours.
- 414 PACKER, JOY
VALLEY OF THE VINES (1955)
Read by Eric Gillett. A young orphan finds her life and love inseparably linked with the fortunes of a South African vineyard.
P.T. 11¼ hours.
- 401 SIMENON, GEORGES
MAIGRET RIGHT AND WRONG (1967)
Read by Stephen Jack. Contains two stories about Maigret, one concerning the death of a young Parisian stripper, the other the death of an ex-prostitute.
P.T. 9 hours.

Non-Fiction

- 405 ANDREWS, KENNETH R.
DRAKE'S VOYAGES (1967)
Read by David Broomfield. Drake's voyages and a re-assessment of their place in Elizabethan maritime expansion.
P.T. 6½ hours.
- 407 TOLKIEN, J. R. R.
(2) *THE TWO TOWERS* (1954)
Sequel to *The Fellowship of the Ring*. Read by Peter Reynolds. Continuing the story of Frodo and the fight to keep the Ring from evil hands.
P.T. 20¼ hours.

Non-Fiction

Cat. No.

- 428 BRYANT, ARTHUR
(2) *PROTESTANT ISLAND* (1966)
Sequel to *Medieval Foundation*. Read by Colin Doran. The evolution of our changing society from the 16th century.
P.T. 15¾ hours.
- 422 CHURCHILL, RANDOLPH
(3) *WINSTON S. CHURCHILL*.
Vol. II. Young Statesman 1901-1914 (1967)
Sequel to *Winston S. Churchill—Youth*. Read by Alvar Lidell. The life of Churchill from his entry into politics up to the outbreak of World War I.
P.T. 32½ hours.
- 417 DE MANIO, JACK
TO AUNTIE WITH LOVE (1967)
Read by John Curle. A hilarious chronicle of all the awful things that have ever happened at Broadcasting House.
P.T. 5 hours.
- 409 FINLEY, M. I.
ASPECTS OF ANTIQUITY (1968)
Read by Eric Gillett. A collection of essays by a scholar who can communicate his own enthusiasm and interest in problems and history of classical times.
P.T. 8½ hours.
- 415 LEACH, EDMUND
A RUNAWAY WORLD? (1968)
Read by the author. The Reith lectures of 1967. Dr. Leach, a social anthropologist, believes that society is in urgent need of enlightened and fearless re-shaping.
P.T. 3¼ hours.
- 403 MACMILLAN, NORMAN
GREAT FLIGHTS AND AIR ADVENTURES (1964)
Read by David Broomfield. Pioneer flights from balloons to space-craft, include early crossings of the Alps, the Andes, Britain to Australia, and the Exploits of Russian and American cosmonauts.
P.T. 9¼ hours.
- 418 PAUSTOVSKY, KONSTANTIN
IN THAT DAWN (1967)
Sequel to *Slow Approach of Thunder*. Read by Duncan Carse. A further volume in *The Story of a Life*, covering the three years of revolution and civil war from Spring 1917 to 1920.
P.T. 7¼ hours.
- 411 SCOTT, SIR WALTER
TALES OF A GRANDFATHER (1834)
Read by Stanley Pritchard. Abridged and adapted from the epic history of Scotland from Macbeth to Bonny Prince Charlie, which Sir Walter Scott wrote for his grandson.
P.T. 7½ hours.
- 430 SUTHERLAND, DOUGLAS
AGAINST THE WIND (1966)
Read by Stanley Pritchard. The author describes this book as an affectionate biography of the Orkneys, and a tribute to changeless values in a world where everything is change.
P.T. 7½ hours.

Non-Fiction

Cat. No.

- 370 WOLPERT, STANLEY
NINE HOURS TO RAMA (1962)
Read by Peter Snow. Tells in fiction form of the Indian and Pakistani clashes which led to the assassination of Ghandi.
P.T. 11½ hours.
- 365 BASSANI, G.
THE GARDEN OF THE FINZI-CONTINIS (1965)
Read by Andrew Gemmill. The relationship of the narrator and a rich Jewish family against a background of rising political tension.
P.T. 9 hours.
- 390 BLISHEN, EDWARD
ROARING BOYS (1955)
Read by John Curle. The story of a young teacher at a Secondary Modern School, who finds himself confronted by all the tough, violent adolescence of the boys he is expected to teach.
P.T. 8½ hours.
- 427 WOOTTON, BARBARA
IN A WORLD I NEVER MADE (1967)
Read by Elizabeth Froud. Tells the story of the author's life and gives her reflections as a woman, an agnostic, and a socialist.
P.T. 12¼ hours.

Books in Welsh

- 350 DAVIES, E. TEGLA
GWR-PEN-Y-BRYN (*Argraffiad Newydd*)
Darllenwyd gan J. Aelwyn Roberts. Dyma un o nofelau mawr yr iaith Gymraeg. Lleolwyd ym Mhowys amaethyddol tua mlynedd yn ol yn nghanol cyffro'r Rhyfel Degwm.
P.T. 8¼ hours.
- 351 DAVIES, E. TEGLA
GYDA'R BLYNYDDOEDD (1952)
Darllenwyd gan J. Aelwyn Roberts. Hunangofiant un o awduron a phregethwyr enwocaf ein hoes. Ynddi ceir hanes ei fywyd llawn o fro ei febyd hyd at y presennol.
P.T. 9¼ hours.
- 352 HUGHES, T. ROWLAND
O LAW I LAW (1953)
Darllenwyd gan J. O. Roberts. Atgofion John Davies wrth chawalu'r hen gartref ar ol colli ei fam ac wrth worthu'r dodrefn o law i law.
P.T. 7¾ hours.

GARDENING NEWS

Our St. Dunstaner, S. SAYERS of Birchington, Kent, was successful in the Minister and Monkton Flower Show last year. He won 4 Firsts, 3 Seconds and 7 Thirds for vegetables, fruit and flowers.

Family News

Birth

On 15th March, 1969, to WILLIAM and MARY LLOYD of Llanelly, Carmarthenshire, a daughter, Alison Michelle, a sister for Claire.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. D. E. BINGHAM of Shoreham-by-Sea, Sussex, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 8th April 1969.

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. CHARLES COLE of Manor Park, London, E.12, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 8th April, 1969.

Sincere congratulations to MR. AND MRS. R. D. E. ELLIS of Upton St. Leonards who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 1st April, 1969

All best wishes to MR. AND MRS. W. J. RODEN of Chorley, Lancashire, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 25th March, 1969

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. P. TIMINEY of Sheffield, Yorkshire, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 8th April, 1969

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. E. G. M. WARREN of Porthcawl, Glamorgan, S. Wales, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 25th March, 1969.

Golden Wedding

Warmest congratulations to MR. AND MRS. H. SPENCER of Potton, Sandy, Bedfordshire, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 29th March, 1969

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

E. HIGGS of Herne Bay, Kent, who now has two more granddaughters making the number of his grandchildren eight.

J. JOLLY of West Harrow, Middlesex, has become a grandfather for the third time when his daughter, Mrs. Collins, gave birth to a girl on 24th February, 1969, who is to be called Janine Louise.

A. MOORE of Oxhey, Herts, announces the arrival of a second grandchild, born to his son and daughter-in-law on December 11th 1968.

G. LOFTY of Norwich, announces the arrival of a second granddaughter, Debra, Christine, a sister for Kim, born to his daughter on 17th March, 1969.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to

A. G. BRIGGS of Norwich, who announces the birth of a great granddaughter born in January, 1969

W. MCCARTHY of Davyhulme, Manchester, who announces the birth on 26th March, 1969, of a great granddaughter, Kathleen Marie, sister for Margaret Elaine, born in Australia.

Family News

Jane, daughter of E. ASHBY of Coventry, was married to John Hayes on 1st March, 1969.

Robert, son of D. E. CASHMORE, of Birmingham, was married to Denise Cottan at St. Stephen's Church, Selly Hill, Birmingham, on 22nd March, 1969.

Janet Greenway, granddaughter of W. HARDING of Finchley, N.3., was married to Mr. Bruce Baker at St. Barnabas Church, Finchley, on 5th April, 1969.

Susan, daughter of our St. Dunstaners, MRS. DOROTHY MITCHELL, was married on 12th April, 1969 to Mr. Jeremy Patrick Heath.

Christopher, son of our St. Dunstaners, W. VANESS of Edgware, Middlesex, was married on 29th March, 1969, at St. Lawrence's Church, Edgware, to Miss Susan Selfe.

Angela, daughter of our St. Dunstaners, J. HUMPHREY of Belfast, has passed her Finals and is now a State Registered Nurse. She has an appointment as Staff Nurse at the Royal Victoria Hospital, Belfast, Northern Ireland.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

C. W. BARRETT of Princes Risborough, Bucks, whose wife died in hospital on 13th March, 1969.

A. J. JONES of Penrhyndeudraeth, Merioneth, North Wales, (living, at the moment, at Pearson House, Brighton), whose wife died in hospital on 19th March, 1969.

H. NABNEY of Belfast, who mourns the death of a sister in March, 1969.

C. WOMACK of Leicester, who mourns the death of his daughter, Suzan, on 22nd March, 1969.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

William Brogan. *Royal Army Ordnance Corps.*

William Brogan died at Pearson House, Brighton on 30th March, 1969, at the age of 83.

He enlisted in the Royal Army Ordnance Corps in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1917 when he came to St. Dunstan's. He trained in carpentry and opened a small shop in Cambridge selling artists' requisites and picture frames which he made himself. He was good at carpentry and carried on with this type of work for some years. His wife died in 1960 and he went to stay for a short time with one of his sons in London and then in 1961 he went to live at Ovingdean and later to Pearson House, where he died. He leaves two sons.

Charles Cyril Godfrey. *Home Guard.*

Charles Cyril Godfrey of Dudley, Worcestershire, died in hospital on 10th April, 1969. He was 67 years of age.

He served in the Home Guard from 1940 to 1944. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1954. He trained in basket making and he did some excellent work for our stores and also for local orders. He was a constant attendee at Midland Reunions. He had been in poor health latterly but nevertheless his death was sudden and unexpected. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Samuel Ernest Hutchinson. *Machine Gun Corps.*

Samuel Ernest Hutchinson of Stockton-on-Tees, died on 23rd March, 1969, at the age of 84 years.

He served in the Machine Gun Corps in the 1st World War but his sight did not deteriorate until later in life and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1963. Owing to his age and ill-health he did not undertake any training. His wife pre-deceased him in April 1965. He leaves a grown-up family.

In Memory

William Edward Dunn. *East Surrey Regiment.*

William Edward Dunn died at Pearson House, Brighton, on 4th April, 1969 at the age of 70.

He enlisted in the East Surrey Regiment in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1917. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1934. He trained in wool rug and basket making, the latter occupation he continued for some time. After living in London he moved to Canvey Island but unfortunately had to leave after the floods of the 1950's. He then settled in Prittlewell where his wife died in 1966 and he went to live with his son in Herne Bay for a little while before going to Pearson House in 1967, where he died.

Walter Thomas Jones. *Royal Army Service Corps.*

Walter Thomas Jones of Slough, Bucks, died on 6th April, 1969. He was 85 years of age.

He enlisted in the Royal Army Service Corps in 1915 and served with them until his discharge just over a year later in 1916. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1918. He trained as a mat maker and continued with his work until 1966. His health deteriorated during recent months. His wife died in 1937 and since her death he has been cared for devotedly by his daughter, Muriel.

Harvey William James Payne. *South East Mounted Brigade, 875 Military Corps.*

Harvey William James Payne of Pearson House, Brighton, died on 7th March, 1969, at the age of 76 years.

He enlisted in the South East Mounted Brigade, 875 Military Corps in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1918. He did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1965, when he was already an invalid and he went to live at Pearson House where he died. He had no relatives.

George Henry Richards. *4th Grenadier Guards.*

George Henry Richards of Birch Park, Manchester, died on 9th April, 1969, at Pearson House, Brighton, where he had been staying temporarily.

He served from 1908 to 1918 in the 4th Grenadier Guards and he was wounded at Ypres, coming to St. Dunstan's in that year. He trained as a telephonist and carried on this occupation until 1964. After 44 years service he was the recipient of many gifts and expressions of good wishes. He always enjoyed holidays at Brighton and was a good attender at Northern Reunions. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Herbert Spencer. *1st Bedfordshire Regiment.*

Herbert Spencer of Pottton, Sandy, Bedfordshire, died on 9th April, 1969. He was 79 years of age.

He enlisted in the 1st Bedfordshire Regiment from 1908 to 1917. He was wounded in France in 1916 and came to St. Dunstan's the same year. He kept a shop for some time and was then occupied with keeping poultry. He had been in poor health for some years and his death was not unexpected. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

William Storer. *Royal Garrison Artillery.*

William Storer of Rugby, Warwickshire, died suddenly at his home on 20th March, 1969. He was 74 years of age. He served with the Royal Garrison Artillery from 1915 to 1917 and was wounded in France in April, 1917, coming to St. Dunstan's in that year. First of all he took up poultry farming in a modest way and also netting. Later on he trained in telephony and carried on this occupation for nearly twenty years. He was very highly thought of by the hospital where he worked, as he was so very good at his job. Mr. Storer had annual holidays at Ovingdean and he will be much missed by his friends there. He leaves a widow.

Edgar Taggart. *63rd Royal Field Artillery.*

Edgar Taggart died on 12th March, 1969 at Ovingdean, Brighton, at the age of 83 years.

He served in the 63rd Royal Field Artillery from 1914 until his discharge in 1917 and came to St. Dunstan's in that year. He trained in poultry keeping and continued with this occupation for about two years. He and his wife then ran a boarding house for some years but owing to his wife's ill-health, this had to be given up and Mr. Taggart returned to train as a basket-maker, and was most successful in this type of work. He went to live at Ovingdean in 1962 where his son and daughter visited him frequently. He was a widower, his wife having died in 1966.

Joseph Samuel Taylor. *King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry.*

Joseph Samuel Taylor of Doncaster, Yorkshire, died on 7th April, 1969. He was 79 years of age.

He served in the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry from 1906 to 1941 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1953. He learned to make string bags and carried on this occupation for some time. He enjoyed holidays in Brighton and was a good attender at North country Reunions. He had been in poor health recently and his death was not therefore unexpected. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.



SOMETHING WORTH WHILE

(continued from page 2)

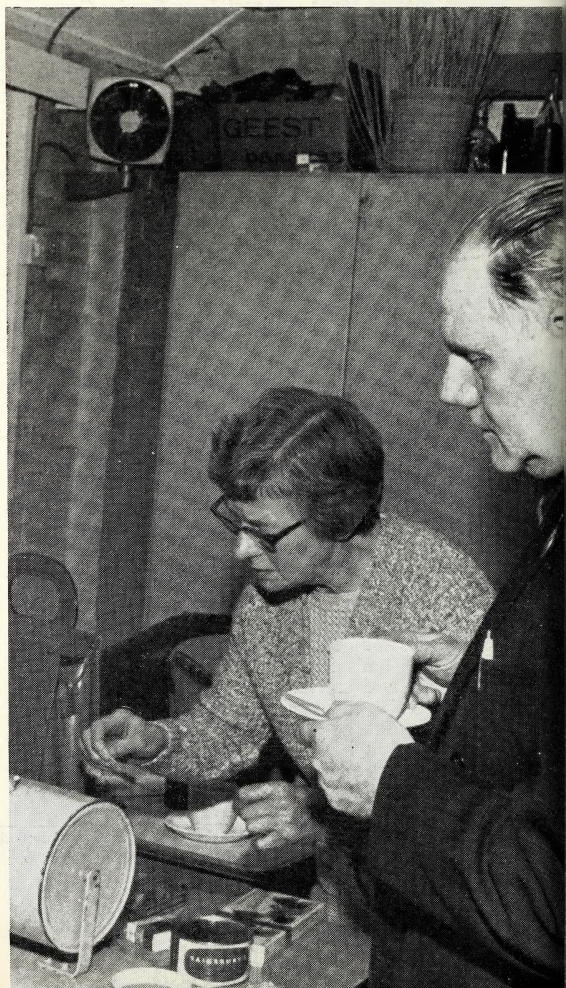
The Mayor asked him to arrange a social evening in co-operation with Toc H and the Surrey Voluntary Association. From this came the club which at present, has 27 members. George Eustace and his Committee prefer to keep membership within limits to preserve the friendly social atmosphere of the club.

The Committee and the sighted helpers are kept very busy planning entertainments and outings; raising funds through a Christmas Draw and raffles at meetings. Local organisations provide transport to bring members to meetings for play-readings, bingo, choirs, even pop groups, "they go down very well". In the summer coach outings to the coast or to historic houses are arranged and in one never-to-be forgotten year six blind members with their wives or escorts spent 13 days in Switzerland, entertained by the Rotary Club of Lucerne.

George Eustace, who works as a telephonist with the South Eastern Electricity Board, has always been a busy man, he is a member of Toc H, a keen whist player and until her health deteriorated, he and Ada were keen Old Tyme Dancers. The demands of the Club are heavy on George's time but he says, "I think I've got a lot out of it because I feel I have done something worth while."

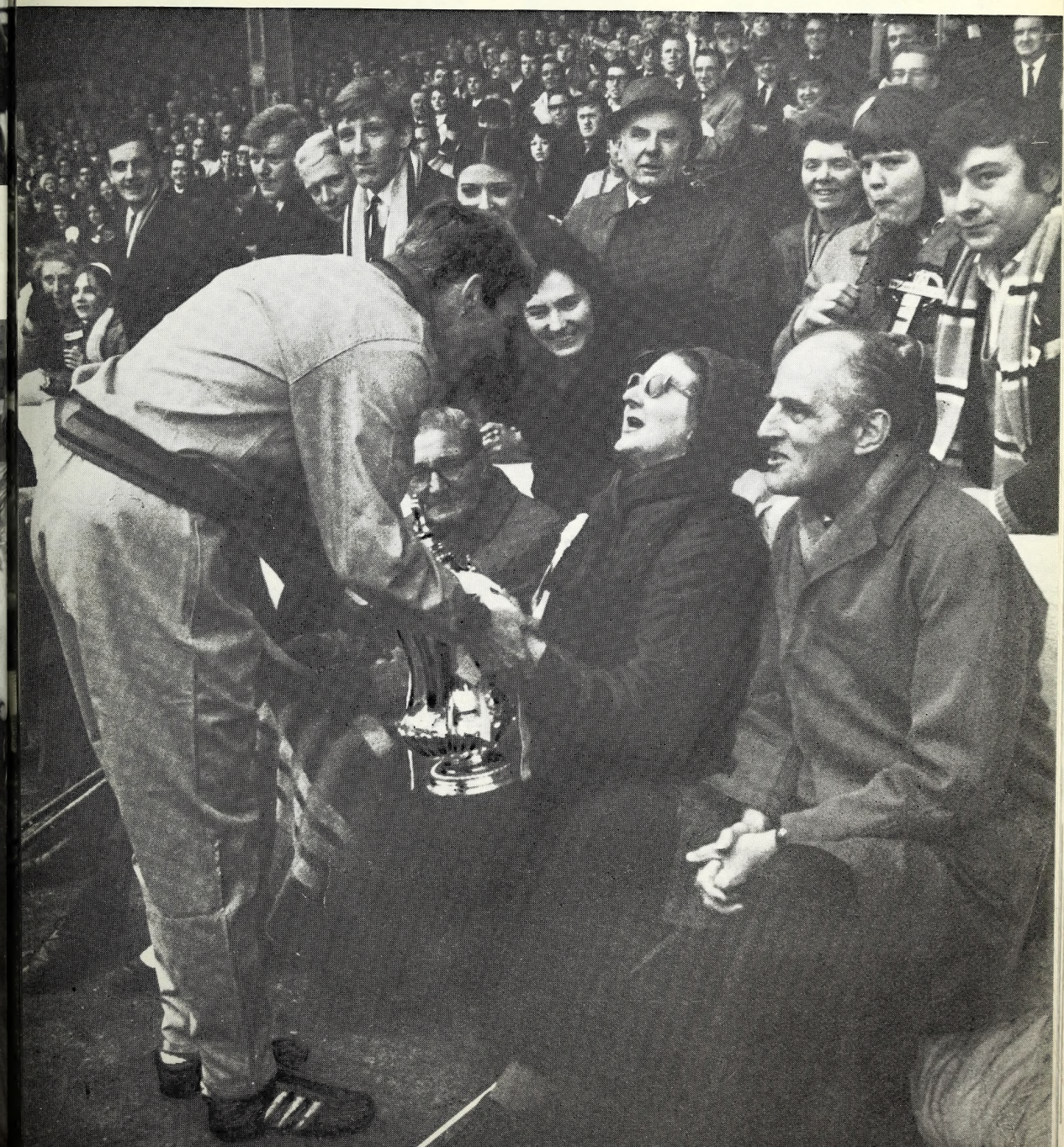
Typical of the entertainments arranged by George Eustace and his committee is the Houghton-Dodd Male Voice Choir.

George Eustace and Miss Boughton preparing the prize draw at a club meeting.



JUNE REVIEW

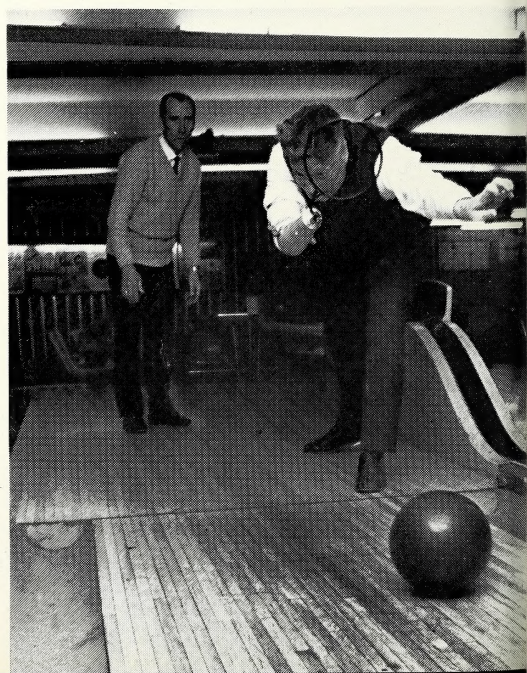
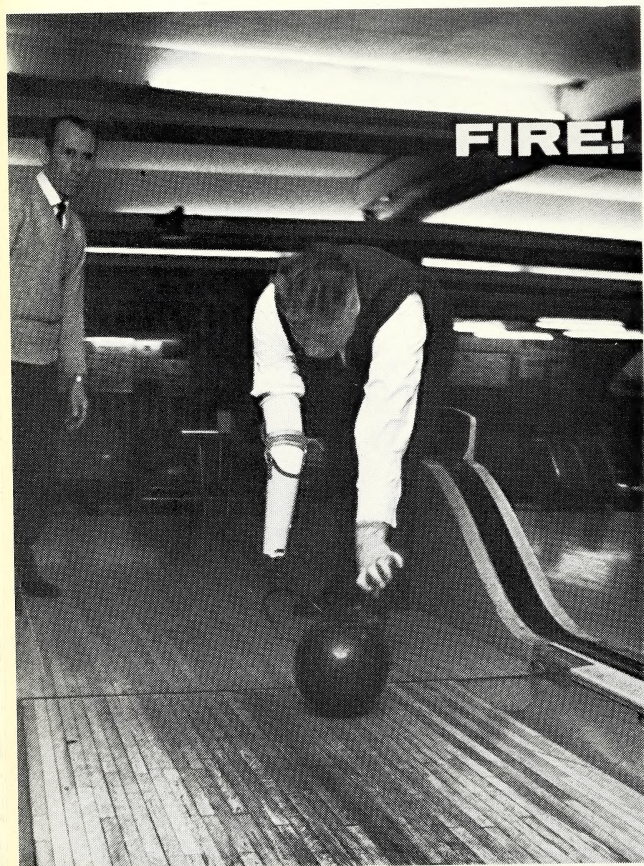
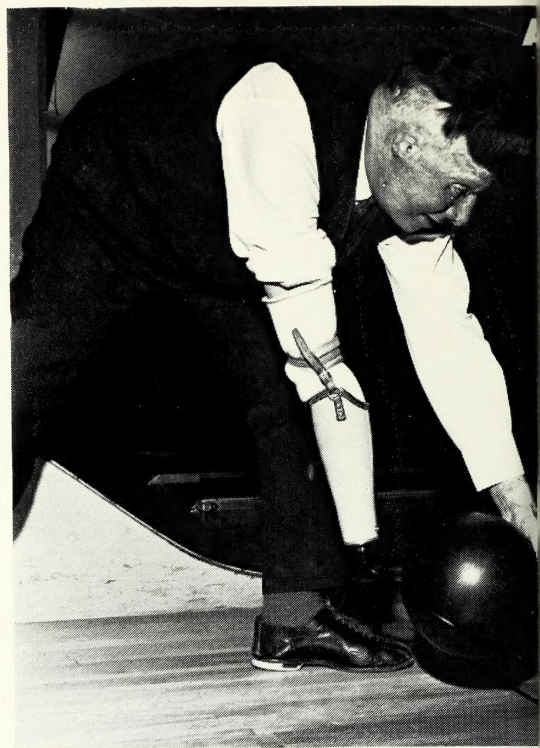
Our St. Dunstaner, Una Greenwood, a regular supporter of Manchester City F.C. shares in the F.A. Cup-winners' celebration. Tony Book, the City captain, brings the cup to her to hold.





Ten-Pin Bowling

Dickie Richardson, assisted by Jock Carnochan demonstrates the new ten-pin bowling attachment made by Norman French, of the Research Department. This is one of several devices made up at Jock's suggestion to enable doubly handicapped St. Dunstaners to take part in more events during the Sports Week-end.



St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 598 VOL. 54

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1/- MONTHLY

Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Plans for Pearson House

Since I last wrote in the *Review* about our Homes at Brighton, our Architects have been busy with the plans for Pearson House. I said at the time that we were intending to undertake a major modification there which would provide very much better reception and living rooms on the ground floor and some modern bedrooms above; also, that there would be a new block in the garden behind for sick cases and those needing nursing attention. We are now pushing ahead as quickly as possible with the detailed planning.

It is hoped that we shall be able to make a start with the work at Pearson House at the end of the year and it will mean that this Home will be completely out of action for some eighteen months. During this time we shall be making use of Northgate House in Rottingdean—the former Children's Home, which has been occupied by a school for the last four or five years—to accommodate bedridden and nursing cases; twenty-four beds will be available at Northgate on ground floor level and we are making essential alterations at that house for these. The fitter and more mobile St. Dunstaners will be accommodated at Ovingdean.

Obviously there will not be so many beds at Ovingdean available for holidays next year as we have been used to, but we reckon to be able to accommodate thirty to thirty-five holiday men at any one time. This may well mean a wider spread of holiday dates and the exclusion of a second holiday period a year for any one St. Dunstaner; it may also mean that we will not be able to carry out our customary full programme of special week-ends. However, we will do our best.

The reconstruction work at Pearson House will provide a higher standard all round both for St. Dunstaners and for staff; there will, for example, be many single rooms with wash basins in each, modern floor coverings, better heating, more bathrooms and lavatories, etc. The main entrance will be changed and sited in Abbey Road at the side of the present building; the garden will be enlarged with easy and separate access both from the main building and from the new nursing block.

We are also giving considerable thought to the up-dating of Ovingdean, but it will be a couple of years or so before we are able to make a start with work there, as we cannot have both houses out of action at the same time.

I am sure St. Dunstaners will bear with any little inconvenience that may occur during the times one or other of our homes is being altered, and I feel sure the improvements we will be undertaking, will give everyone much better accommodation and facilities, which will be of benefit for some time to come.

Maiden Speech

Bertie McConnell, the new member of the Stormont Parliament in Ulster made his Maiden Speech on Wednesday, 23rd April.

He made a powerful plea for peace in "our beloved country." He called for a moratorium on the part of organised groups so that the hooligan fringes would be isolated.

The Prime Minister, (then Capt. O'Neill) and other speakers congratulated Bertie on one of the best maiden speeches they have had in their House for a long time.

War Pensions

My Question in Parliament about war pensions was answered positively by a Minister, who said that a rise would be announced early in November. So far so good!

At this stage we have no information, and cannot guess, what it will be, but I earnestly hope it will be enough to take account of the higher standards of living now enjoyed by so many people and the increasing cost of living.

Sportsmen

I have been to three quite different but interesting parties this month.

There was a common factor in all these parties, namely, the immense amount of voluntary help given to St. Dunstan's and also, in the first two, the keenness of many blind ex-Servicemen for sport.

On Saturday, 3rd May, I went to a buffet supper at Ewell, organised by Micky Burns to enable St. Dunstaners to express their thanks to voluntary helpers at our walks and the Naval camp.

Secondly, I went to the dinner in Brighton which ended the annual Bowls Tournament between St. Dunstan's and our Scottish counterpart, the Scottish National Institution for the War-Blinded.

Details of the Ewell party and the Bowls contest will be found on another page.

A St. Dunstaner's Book

Thirdly, Commander Ellis's book "Under Scott's Command", published by Gollancz at 35/-, was launched at a press party on board H.M.S. "Discovery", one of Captain Scott's Antarctic ships. Newspaper men and broadcasters were there in considerable numbers and I should imagine the book had a very good start with the trade and there have been many favourable reviews. Commander Buckley reviewed the book in our magazine last month. I wish the book the best of luck and congratulate Tony Ellis on having found Chief Stoker William Lashly's diaries, edited them and brought them to light.

Fraser of Lonsdale

Commander Ellis talking to Miss Lashly, daughter of the subject of his book, on board H.M.S. *Discovery*.



REUNIONS

Newcastle

The Council of St. Dunstan's was represented at the Newcastle Reunion, held at the Royal Station Hotel, on Thursday, 17th April, by Mr. D. G. Hopewell, M.A., LL.B. In his speech after lunch Mr. Hopewell said that, as the first of the 1969 series of Reunions, Newcastle would set the standard for those that were to follow. It was appropriate that the Northerners should do this because Newcastle was the gateway to the North and he realised many of them attending had long distances to travel. Mr. Hopewell welcomed all those present and paid a special tribute to Mrs. Plaxton, the Welfare Visitor responsible for the arrangements, and the hotel staff. He asked that a special message of good will should be sent to Miss Woods, a former Welfare Visitor, who was very ill and unable to be at the Reunion. Mr. C. D. Wills, Welfare Superintendent, mentioned Mr. Le Gros Clark's new book "Blinded in War" in his brief review of his department's work and John Perfect of Roker, expressed the vote of thanks on behalf of St. Dunstaners.

A total of 59 people, including St. Dunstaners, their wives or escorts and members of the staff, attended the Reunion. There were about half as many Second World War St. Dunstaners as First World War men, and two widows were present. The guests came from Cumberland, Durham, Northumberland, Yorkshire and Scotland. There was dancing after lunch and the company was also entertained by songs from our St. Dunstaners, James Miller and Herbert Scaif, from Mr. Dominic Sheridan, the son of Mrs. Sheridan, our late St. Dunstaner's widow and from Miss Marion Lincoln, a home teacher for the blind from County Durham, who was attending as Arthur Cima's escort.

Sheffield

At the Sheffield Reunion, held at the Grand Hotel on Saturday, 19th April, the number of First and Second World War St. Dunstaners or later entries was about equal and altogether 121 guests were

present. Miss Broughton, as Welfare Visitor responsible, made the arrangements and she was congratulated warmly by Arthur Edmunds, who gave the vote of thanks on behalf of St. Dunstaners after lunch. The guests came mainly from Yorkshire, with others from Derbyshire, Leicestershire, Lincolnshire and Nottinghamshire. Mrs. Elrod, widow of the late Dick Elrod, was among the company. John Frearson and Joseph Rains were attending their first Reunion as St. Dunstaners. There was dancing after lunch.

The guests were received by Mr. D. G. Hopewell, representing the Council of St. Dunstan's. In his speech after lunch Mr. Hopewell said that Sheffield was a wise choice for the Reunion. It was easily accessible to those invited and, of course, it had been in the centre of the old English district of Hallamshire. The work of St. Dunstan's said Mr. Hopewell was by no means finished. During the past two years 80 new members had been admitted, a rate of more than three a month. Fifty-five years ago Sir Arthur Pearson, our Founder, gave a pledge that the work of St. Dunstan's would never be done so long as a single war blinded man was alive.

Liverpool

Air Marshall Sir Douglas Morris, K.C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., D.F.C., 'went solo' for the first time when he represented St. Dunstan's Council at the Liverpool Reunion held at the Adelphi Hotel on Thursday 1st May. In his speech he said: "I think I had better introduce myself. The first occasion I attended one of these functions I was under the tuition of Lord Fraser so I am on my own to-day for the first time." Of course, his better half, Lady Morris was there to keep him on the right flight path and Air Marshal Morris made special mention of the presence of Dr. D. L. Charters and paid tribute to his work for St. Dunstaners in the prisoner-of-war camp. Dr. Charters received warm applause from the guests as did Mrs. Avis Spurway.

Bill Griffiths of Blackburn, proposed the vote of thanks to Air Marshal Morris, Miss Everett, the Welfare visitor responsible for

arranging the Reunion, the staff of the Adelphi Hotel and to the staff of St. Dunstan's for their response to St. Dunstan's needs: "This sometimes has surprising results. Not very long ago Miss Everett called to see me on a routine visit and I said to her, 'It is about time we were having a bit more sunshine.' She said, 'Leave it to me,' and whether it was Mr. Wills or Miss Midgley, I don't know, but we had sunshine for weeks and weeks on end!"

Altogether about 120 people attended the reunion including St. Dunstaners, their wives or escorts, members of the staff and guests, who in addition to those already mentioned included Mrs. Harris and Miss Doel.

Manchester

The second generation of St. Dunstaners outnumbered their First War colleagues by nearly two-to-one at the Manchester Reunion. There were 39 St. Dunstaners who lost their sight in the second World War or

later operations and 20 who served in the 1914-18 war. With their escorts, guests and members of the staff there were about 140 people at the Grand Hotel on Saturday, 3rd May, to hear the Rev. F. Darrell Bunt, C.B., O.B.E., M.A., welcome them on behalf of the Council of St. Dunstan's and convey the greetings of Sir Neville and Lady Pearson and Lord and Lady Fraser. He also greeted four St. Dunstaners attending their first reunion: Messrs. T. J. Flaherty, of Bacup, and A. Miller, A. Pickering and H. Williamson, all of Manchester. There was warm applause for the names of Mrs. Harris, Mrs. Eaton and Miss Doel described by the Rev. Darrell Bunt as 'old friends'.

St. Dunstaner, Bill Wrigley proposed the vote of thanks particularly mentioning Miss Everett, the Welfare visitor responsible for the reunion arrangements and Miss Broughton, who assisted her. He thanked the staff of the Grand Hotel for their kind and understanding service. There was dancing in the afternoon before tea brought a close to a very lively and gay reunion.

FRANK REVIEWS

"We Met at Bart's" by Geoffrey Bourne, read by *David Broomfield*. An interesting account of his professional life and work by a consultant at St. Bartholomew's Hospital.

Very amusing in parts, and certainly a good indication that those gentlemen who move from bed to bed probing and poking, either with approval or the reverse (thereupon inviting their entourages to do the same), are themselves only too human. But an effort should be made to ensure that this book does not fall into the hands of a hypochondriac for Dr. Bourne seems to mention just about everything from the cradle to the plague.

"The Case of the Bigamous Spouse" by **Erle Stanley Gardner**, read by *Marvin Cain*. Those readers who either listened to, or heard about, the Perry Mason television series will remember that the hero never lost a case.

He is certainly well up to form in this fast-moving book, which will give you some five hours of excellent entertainment.

"I Stayed in China" by **William G. Sewell**, read by *Gerrard Green*. The writer, who returned to China after the second world war and his release from a Japanese prison camp, tells of his work in a Mission College before and after the coming of Communism.

It is an interesting and perceptive work, revealing the character of the Chinese people and the changes in their lives and attitudes which have taken place in recent years.

"Murder in Mind" by **Dulcie Gray**, read by *Arthur Bush*. An entertaining little book in which the wife—a convincing villainess—schemes the downfall of her husband.

As there are a number of sexual scenes—indeed, it starts with one—it would obviously be advisable to keep this book out of earshot of young children. Although it might well be argued that such episodes would prove less harmful to a child's mind than those in which the wife plots to murder her husband.

THREE ROUTES TO GAME

by
Alf Field

Board 40

Dealer—North Score—Love all

S. 4

H. A, K, Q, 10, 6, 4

D. A, K, Q, J

C. 6, 4

□

S. 10, 8, 6, 3, 2

H. 7, 5

D. 8, 4, 2

C. A, K, 3

You may wish to bid the Hands before reading on. Only two Pairs opened "Two Clubs". Seven Pairs reached "Six Hearts".

A Game Bid in one Hand is not a rarity. There are three types (or Groups) of such a Hand, each has its own route to Game Bid. Assume that Hearts is the suit and that North holds the "Goodies".

Route (A). North opens "Four Hearts" describing a Hand of exceptional distribution and few Points, it is pre-emptive.

Route (B). North opens "Two Hearts", a much more solid affair, forcing for one Round, after which North bids to the limit of his hand.

Route (C). North opens "Two Clubs"—forcing, and then on the next round, bids

Hearts, now forcing to Game (proceed leisurely).

The "C" Route shows 20 Points (18 exceptionally Reese), this Route allows South on the first round to show an Ace or 6 Points, and on the next round to show 2nd round control of a suit (K, Q, or a singleton with two trumps), or even just a Ruffing Value—(a Raise in Hearts). North can now assess the slam potential.

Over now to the Board 40 bidding:—

North—"Two Clubs".

South—"Three Clubs". (Ace)

North—"Three Hearts" (the suit)

South—"Four Clubs" showing 2nd Round control of Clubs with at least two trumps if the suit is a singleton. North knowing there is only a spade loser bids "Six Hearts". For the "C" Route imagine North as the wealthy Diner and South as the obsequious waiter, eager to uncover a rare morsel (Ace or 6 Points) on the 1st course or a tasty tit-bit (K, Q, etc.) on the 2nd course, but never to intrude with his own (suit) recommendations. I can visualise so many of the St. Dunstan's partnerships doing the Diner-waiter act! We must get some silver entrée covers!

POST OFFICE AIR LETTER FORMS

Lord Fraser recently asked in Parliament why the Post Office is still selling narrow foolscap air letters, which are not as convenient to use in a typewriter or a file as were the earlier quarto forms. He explained that practically every typist in Britain, including blind typists, found the form difficult to handle. The Minister said there was an international convention to which they ought to adhere, but they would re-discuss the matter at the next conference.

TOPPED THE POLL

Our St. Dunstaner, HAROLD GREATREX of Telscombe Cliffs, Sussex has done very well in the local elections, topping the poll in both the parish and rural district elections.

RE-ELECTED

Peter G. J. White, son of our St. Dunstaner, GEORGE WHITE of Leeds, has been elected again on the Leeds City Council. He is the Conservative Agent for East and South Leeds. His wife, Peggy, is also councillor for the Harehills Ward of Leeds.

Certificate of Merit

TOMMY MCKAY of Brighton, Sussex, has been awarded a certificate of merit for his entry of a bird table in the 1969 National Homecrafts and Art Exhibition.

Tommy's bird table was included in the private Exhibition opened by the Minister of State at State House, High Holborn, London, W.C.1, on 30th April.

Walking

7 miles versus Metropolitan Police and Tobacco Trades

When we met the Police and Tobacco Trades at Ewell on 29th March. St. Dunstan's were so overwhelmed, that one can hardly refer to the event as a match.

Brian Easley of W. D. & H. O. Wills who walked for Great Britain in the recent Olympic Games in Mexico, took under 50 mins. for the 3 lap 7 mile course, and had lapped several of our chaps, before they had completed 2 laps. He finished half a mile in front of his closest rival.

The mass start seemed to suit our St. Dunstaners walkers, for Johnie Simpson put up his best performance for many years. Taking the lead almost from the start, he was pushed, though not seriously challenged by Billy Miller, all the way to a convincing win. Ted Bunting too did his best performance, and gained the Race Walking Associations 6 miles in the hour badge.

With six men a side scoring points, the result of the triangular "massacre" was

Tobacco Trades	28 pts.
Met. Police	50 pts.
St. Dunstan's	93 pts.

Result of St. Dunstan's Handicap

Order of Finish	Actual Time	Allowance	Handicap Time
J. Simpson*	67.03	.50	66.13
W. Miller	67.38	scr	67.38
E. Bunting	69.32	3.40	65.52
R. Mendham	71.18	.40	70.38
F. Barratt	72.03	2.30	69.33
M. Tetley	75.47	8.40	67.07
M. Burns	79.38	16.10	63.28
S. Tutton	79.50	13.55	65.55
C. Stafford	80.15	15.20	64.55
R. Young	82.35	14.30	68.05

7 miles Championship versus Fleet Air Arm

Following our thrashing in the previous race we were rather sceptical when the field gun's crew from the Lee-on-Solent challenged us to a match on the day of our 7 miles championship, for we know that they are very fit men indeed. We accepted the challenge, and the race that followed turned into the most sporty, and often laughable event we have ever taken part in.

The gun's crew, all in identical green kit, walked mostly in groups and from the

word "Go" realised they were outclassed, and so went to work on us with their very good humoured wit. Using the 3 lap course, our faster boys were lapping these groups, who would let out a stream of funny remarks, and then refuse to walk any further. Walking times generally were a little slower, but the afternoon far more enjoyable.

St. Dunstan's 7 mile Championship Ewell 3rd May, 1969

Order of Finish	Actual Time	Allowance	Handicap Time
J. Simpson	67.58	scr	67.58
W. Miller	68.29	.35	67.54
R. Mendham	69.28	2.30	66.58
E. Bunting	69.45	2.30	67.15
F. Barratt	73.48	4.30	69.18
M. Tetley	76.49	9.20	67.29
Mr. Woodall	78.24		
Mr. Wright	78.24		
S. Tutton	78.50	13.50	65.00
R. Young	80.58	16.20	64.38
C. Stafford	81.45	14.00	67.45
M. Burns	81.54	13.10	68.44
Mr. Tubbs	85.35		
Mr. Wellington	85.35		
Mr. Booth	85.35		
A. N. Other	87.40		
A. N. Other	87.40		

Thank-You Party

We held a thank-you party after the race for all who help us in our walks, and at the Lee-on-Solent camp.

Lord Fraser joined the Walking Club members at the buffet supper at Ewell Court House. The occasion was informal but after the presentation of prizes Lord Fraser took the opportunity of expressing St. Dunstan's thanks to those whose help enables our walkers to 'keep on the road'. Mr. Bill Harris, who has been connected with St. Dunstan's walking both as an escort and an official for nearly fifty years; Inspector Fotheringham, Secretary of the Walking Section of the Metropolitan Police Athletic Association whose members along with members of the Race Walking Association, provide the escorts for St. Dunstan's races; Mr. Plant, Superintendent of Priest Hill Playing Fields, where facilities are extended for our meetings and finally the Ewell Branch of the British Legion

whose hospitality is regularly extended to St. Dunstaners after their races.

Particularly welcome were members of the Fleet Air Arm Field Gun's Crew under their officer Sub-Lieut. Hitchins and Chief Petty Officer Jock Scott. Lord Fraser hoped they would win the Royal Tournament event and break the record.

Joint Master of Ceremonies were St. Dunstaners, Bill Miller, Captain of the Walking Club and Ben Mills.

The Archie Brown Cup

With the end of the season comes the totting up of the points scored throughout the season for the Archie Brown Cup, and here we offer heartiest congratulations to Ted Bunting who won the trophy outright in his very first full season of walking.

The full points and positions are as follows:—

T. Bunting	57 pts.
J. Simpson	51 pts.
R. Young	46 pts.
C. Stafford	44 pts.
W. Miller	42 pts.
S. Tutton	40 pts.
M. Burns	37 pts.
F. Barratt	35 pts.
M. Tetley	35 pts.
R. Mendham	15 pts.

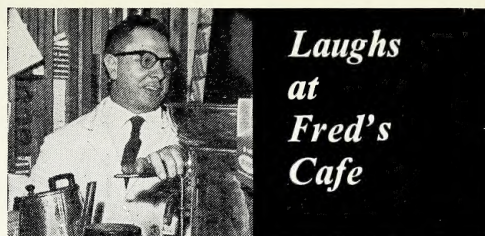
Note to all Walkers

Don't hang your shoes up completely for I am trying to arrange one or two small races between now and the start of the next season in September. A possible at the moment is on the 26th July, 3,000 metres track race at Croydon. Further details later.

W. MILLER

SPORTS AND FISHING

St. Dunstaners are reminded that the closing date for the Sports weekend entries is 2nd June and that for the August Fishing party is 6th June. Entries are lower than usual and we urge anyone who has forgotten to make application to do so at once. If you have filled in your Entry Form you should have received a confirmation of your booking at Ovingdean by the time this reminder appears in the *Review*.



Summer is here at last and the children, Viv, Olwen and Peter have taken up fishing for a pastime.

The other day was a great day for Olwen. She caught her first fish. She named it Paddy and showed it to one and all with pride. Then one afternoon my wife found it had died, and fearing Olwen's reactions, told her quite sorrowfully that Paddy had died. To her surprise the news did not distress Olwen in the least but later on that evening, hearing sobbing coming from her bedroom, my wife enquired of Olwen, "Why are you crying now over Paddy, yet when I told you this afternoon, it didn't seem to move you at all?"

"I thought you said DADDY, this afternoon" sobbed Olwen.

Hastings Bowls

Hastings Blind Bowlers Tournament has been fixed for the week commencing 8th September, 1969; the event to be held at White Rock Gardens, Hastings. Two trophies have been donated; one by the Royal National Institute for the Blind for Singles, and one by St. Dunstan's for Rinks. There is also the Hastings Trophy for totally blind Singles.

Each competitor will pay a fee of 2/6d. for each competition entered. The total amount of fees received will be used for prizes.

Sighted friends will be welcome to accompany the competitors, and they may assist should they be required.

The normal English bowling rules will apply. No partially sighted player will have visual assistance when playing against a totally blind player. Sighted assistance only to be given at the mat end of the rinks.

Please send name and address of bowler, with 2/6d. for each entry, as soon as possible, and by not later than the 1st August, 1969, to E. H. Holmes, 1 Park Close, Hastings.



Bowling for "England" and "Scotland"—these photographs were taken during play on the rink competing for the Fraser Cup.

England Bowls for

St. Dunstan's won the tenth annual bowls international match on 7th May at St. Anne's Well Gardens, Hove, when they beat Linburn Bowls Club by 82 shots to 71 in the aggregate and by 18 shots to 11 in the competition between fours of totally blind players for Lord Fraser's silver cup. This is the third time St. Dunstan's has won the cup and the first time on their 'home' green.

Lord Fraser said:—

"The Scots are still ahead of us having won seven of the ten matches but I congratulate St. Dunstan's on winning this round." He was speaking at a dinner held at the Bedford Hotel, Brighton on 8th May, for the twenty war-blinded Scottish bowlers and their officials. Lord Fraser said how fortunate the Scottish ex-service blind were to have the splendid service given to them by the Scottish National Institution for the War Blinded at Newington House, Edinburgh and Linburn, Midlothian. "St. Dunstan's, South of the Border, and the Scottish National Institution for the War-Blinded in the Northern Kingdom, share the honour of looking after blinded ex-

servicemen and their families and work in the utmost harmony".

Frank Rhodes, St. Dunstan's Captain, sent this account of the Scottish visit:—

On Tuesday, 6th May, 1969, the Scottish bowlers, together with Mr. Horn and Mr. Findlay, were met at Gatwick Airport and proceeded to Ovingdean just in time for lunch.

The afternoon was a free period but in the evening, thanks to Mrs. Dacre, we were all royally entertained by the R.A.F. Association, Eastbourne.

Wednesday was a red letter day for St. Dunstan's bowlers, for in addition to retaining The Lord Fraser cup we also won



Scotland

Cup at Hove

Players in the pictures are St. Dunstan's: W. Megson, W. Chitty, H. Boorman, R. Fearnley. Linburn: W. Hardie, D. Wilkie, M. Elkan, W. Edwards.

the aggregate for the five rinks. This is the first time St. Dunstan's have achieved the distinction of pulling off the double—winning the cup and the aggregate.

The Scottish team for the cup were represented by **W. Hardie, D. Wilkie, H. Elkan** and **W. Edwards**, and the St. Dunstan's team being **W. Megson, W. Chitty, H. Boorman** and **R. Fearnley**.

British Legion

Wednesday evening was one of those occasions when everyone "let their hair down". To say that we were the guests of The British Legion, Marine Parade, Brighton, will, to most, be self-explanatory. We arrived a little earlier than expected and put the time table a bit out of gear, this difficulty was soon surmounted and all went well until 11 p.m. when there were some moans such as "Frank, we are just beginning to enjoy ourselves."

Thursday was the final day of the social activities, leaving Ovingdean at 10.15 a.m. Scots and St. Dunstaners proceeded to Portsmouth dockyard, the main objective being H.M.S. "Victory".

Our first port of call in Portsmouth was at the "Sailors' Home" where a most excellent lunch had been arranged, then on to the dock-yard and H.M.S. "Victory".

Thursday was the *grande finale*, with dinner at the New Bedford Hotel, when we had the great pleasure of The Lord Fraser of Lonsdale presiding. Lord Fraser got a magnificent ovation and all were delighted that he could spare the time to be with us. Then we had a very rousing and humorous few words from the wonderful captain of the Scottish Bowlers, Bill Kay. The great event of the evening was when Lord Fraser presented his own cup, to me, as Captain of the St. Dunstan's bowlers.

Generally it is a case of "who wins, who cares", but I was particularly pleased and proud that Lord Fraser, on this occasion, could present the Cup to the St. Dunstan's team, thereby, as it were, keeping it on home ground.

During the dinner our star character "Tiger" A. Martin, who had to drop out owing to an accident, telephoned to congratulate us on winning the cup.

We were delighted to have a very special guest, in the person of Mr. A. G. Vallance, Superintendent of Linburn. We also had the ever-ready ever-stalwarts without whom St. Dunstan's bowlers could not exist. They are W. Ling, F. Bacon and H. Davenport.

In the course of Bill Kay's speech he paid a glowing tribute to the hospitality and kindness bestowed upon them by the Commandant and Matron and all members of the staff.

On Friday morning Lord Fraser came into the lounge quite early when Bill Kay made a presentation of a lovely handbag made at Linburn, to Matron.

To make sure they got on the right plane, the St. Dunstan's Committee and friends travelled to Gatwick Airport when fond salutations were given with the hope to meet North of the Border in 1970.

FRANK A. RHODES,
Captain.

TALKING BOOK—STUDENT TAPE LIBRARY

Readers may be interested to know that in addition to the catalogued cassette titles, there are cassettes produced specially for the Student Tape Library. A number of these cassettes have now become available for general circulation. The subjects covered include:—

Economics	Foreign Languages
Geography	Politics
History	Philosophy
English Literature, etc.	

The tapes have not been professionally recorded, or recorded in a sound studio, as in the case with the ordinary Talking Book cassettes.

A request for the list of titles should be sent to your Talking Book Library. If your equipment handles the small cassette, titles prefixed by the letter "S" must be selected, as the catalogued list includes a number of large cassette titles prefixed "LS" for machines that have not been adapted.

Club News

London Club Notes

We, in the London Club, are very sorry indeed that Jim Murray (Grandad to us all) has not been so well of late and has had to undergo medical treatment at Ovingdean for the past seven weeks. We miss his cheerful voice throughout the Club Rooms here, and that of Bob Bickley, too. So get well again both of you and come back to us. We hope to see you soon, 'Grandad and Bob'.

The final Football Pontoon Sweepstake of the 1968-69 season was won by G. Stanley, who drew Liverpool. R. Stanners won the 'booby' with Wolves.

Now that the better weather has appeared with the merry month of May, we hope *all* our Club members will join us each week. I wonder what picture we all visualize in connection with May Day. Our gardening friends no doubt associate it with the origin of the word Maia, the goddess of growth and increase—and again, we English did consecrate May Day to Robin Hood in the old days, as our favourite outlaw was said to have died on that day. In Roman days the youth used to celebrate by singing and dancing to Flora, goddess of fruits and flowers. Perhaps the majority of us see it as a day of Countries marching their might past a saluting dais or as students protestations! I personally think the most pleasant origin of May is the Dutch 'blou-maand' (blossoming month).

Winners of the Sir Arthur Pearson Aggregate Domino Competition (the best six scores of eight games) are as follows:—

April 24th	1	C. Hancock	9
	2	W. Fullard	6
		W. Miller	6
May 1st	3	W. Harding	4
	1	C. Hancock	7
		G. P. Brown	7
May 8th	2	W. Miller	6
	3	W. Harding	5
	1	W. Miller	9
		C. Hancock	9
	2	W. Harding	7
	3	R. Fullard	6

W. MILLER.

Cardiff Club Notes

We held our meeting on 3rd May and although the weather was bad quite a few members and their wives attended.

Dominoes were played and won by **Rufus Jones** and **Frank Bell** and the winner of the game of Crib was **Reg Parsons**.

A delightful tea was prepared for us by Mrs. Parsons and Mrs. Bell, to whom all members of the Club join me in saying "Thank you".

The meeting ended with Bingo, the caller being Mrs. Rufus Jones.

D. STOTT,
Hon. Secretary.

Midland Club Notes

Our club activities are still going along quite well and our monthly meetings are still quite well attended. At our meeting held on Sunday 13th April, we completed the first round of our domino knock-out competition. Several plans were discussed for outings this year and two dates were fixed. 1st June for our annual outing, this year to Oxford and Abingdon, including a river trip, and 28th September for our visit to our friends at the British Legion at Stratford-upon-Avon. A proposal for an evening run by Mini-bus was also put up and it was suggested that costs of such an outing should be looked into. All this discussion took place after a very excellent tea which had been prepared for us by Mrs. Kibbler for which we all thanked her.

Our meeting held on Sunday, 11th May was very active. The ladies enjoyed a "Bring and Buy" sale, which was very successful and brought in quite a nice contribution to club funds. The draw was also made for the quarter finals of the domino competition. The final list of names were taken for our outing on Sunday 1st June and details were given out of departure. During the week prior to our meeting I had received a letter from the secretary of AJEX inviting five St. Dunstaners to join them on their annual outing and, as all club functions left this particular Sunday free, five names were easily available.

It was decided that an evening trip by Mini-bus would be too expensive so it was dropped and the possibility of a small number going out by private cars is to be considered.

The tea, which was provided by Mrs. Faulkner, was thoroughly enjoyed and we all thanked her for all her hard work.

D. E. CASHMORE

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

Fiction

Cat. No.

- 480 ATHILL, DIANA
DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT (1967)
Read by Gretel Davis. A study of damaged self-confidence.
P.T. 8¼ hours.
- 488 BLOOM, URSULA
THE DRAGONFLY (1968)
Read by Lorenza Colville. The dragonfly is Claire's husband—gay, romantic and rich, but her thoughts are with André, a previous flame of her student days in Paris.
P.T. 7¾ hours.
- 482 DUNCAN, JANE
MY FRIEND MY FATHER (1966)
Read by Stanley Pritchard. Janet's childhood and youth, throughout which her father remains the centre of her life.
P.T. 9 hours.
- 486 SALKEY, ANDREW
THE LATE EMANCIPATION OF JERRY STOVER (1968)
Read by Robert Gladwell. Jerry's emancipation is his break-away from the group of disgruntled young people seeking release in violent bouts of drinking and love making.
P.T. 7¾ hours.
- 481 TURNER, E. S.
HEMLOCK LANE (1968)
Read by Eric Gillett. A sudden police raid on the lovers' lane of an ordinary town leads to embarrassing and uproarious situations.
P.T. 6¼ hours.
- 489 WEST, MORRIS
THE TOWER OF BABEL (1968)
Read by Marvin Kane. An exciting story of people concerned in the recent 6 days war in the Middle East.
P.T. 12¼ hours.

- 479 WILSON, ANGUS
(2) *NO LAUGHING MATTER* (1967)
Read by Robert Gladwell. The story of the development of the six children of feckless parents from 1919 to present day. PARTS OF THIS RECORDING MAY BE CONSIDERED UNSUITABLE FOR FAMILY READING.
P.T. 22½ hours.
- 490 WYNDHAM, JOHN
CHOCKY (1968)
Read by Peter Reynolds. The story of a small boy, apparently normal, until the incursion of a strange influence from another planet.
P.T. 6 hours.

Non-Fiction

Cat. No.

- 483 CITRINE, LORD
(2) *MEN AND WORK* (1964)
Read by Arthur Bush. A vivid picture of life as a working class boy on Merseyside, member and secretary of the T.U.C., and work up to 1939, the outbreak of the war.
P.T. 18½ hours.
- 484 CITRINE, LORD
(2) *TWO CAREERS* (1967)
Sequel to above. Read by Arthur Bush. The second volume of Lord Citrine's autobiography; his life since the outbreak of the war.
P.T. 18 hours.
- 485 FULFORD, ROGER
THE TRIAL OF QUEEN CAROLINE (1967)
Read by Colin Doran. A historian's account of the trial in 1820 of Queen Caroline, consort of George IV, which was ultimately abandoned through fear of popular tumult.
P.T. 11 hours.
- 487 PAGE, LEITCH & KNIGHTLEY
PHILBY (1968)
Read by Michael de Morgan. The fantastic story of Kim Philby, his penetration of the British Secret Service and his betrayal of his country, his service, and his friends.
P.T. 12½ hours.

"He gave us a long talk about poverty and the over-sixties," an elderly char told her employer after listening to an M.P., "and I must say I really envied him."

"Was he so good?"

"Lord, no, mum. But I kept wishing I knew as little about the subject as he did."

Linda Mary, daughter of our St. Dunstan, JAMES ELLIS of Cape Town, South Africa, was awarded a medallion as an Honour student at her graduation at the Mission San Jose High School in California where she spent a year as an American Field Service scholar. She also gained membership of the California Scholarship Federation. She is now a trainee in Radiography at Groote Schuur Hospital.

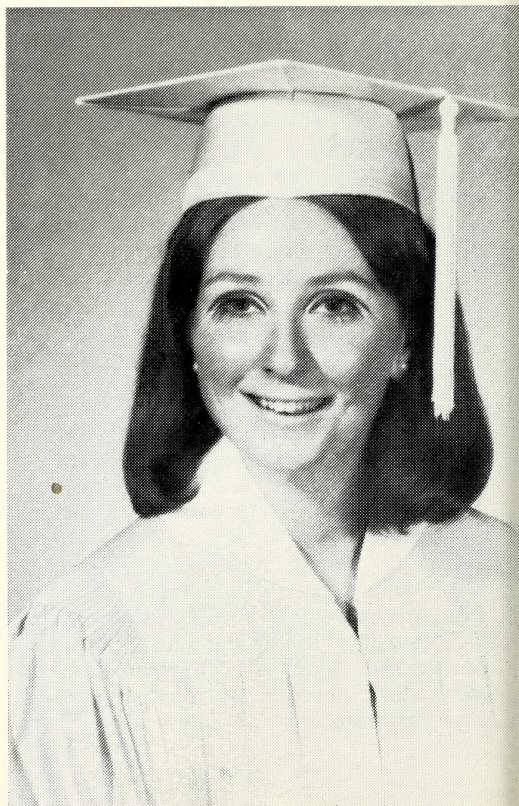


Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.

Edwin Sturgess of High Wycombe, Bucks came to St. Dunstan's in January, 1969. He is married with a grown-up daughter, Edwina, and served with the 52nd Oxford and Bucks Regiment in the Second World War. Mr. Sturgess is continuing with full-time employment in industry. (We regret the error in our announcement in the March Review).

Sidney Victor Roberts of Pulborough, Sussex, was admitted to St. Dunstan's on 21st March, 1969. He is married and served in the 15th Hussars in the 1st World War.



Letters to the Editor

From G. Whittaker, of Bradford, Yorks.

I have been asked a few times why St. Dunstaners do not wear a uniform as the Chelsea Pensioners do. I think it would be a good idea if St. Dunstan's bought the Ex Civil Defence Uniforms and issued them to members. I think it would save a great deal of money because suits are so expensive now.

From R. G. Sheriff of Gloucester

"Globe Trotters"

I personally, consider the symbol of the "White Stick" adequate to identify the blind who travel throughout most countries of the world. For the remainder, it would not, in my view, warrant the complexities involved—i.e. the finances of printing and distribution—to attempt an international standard symbol.

Quite honestly, I don't fully appreciate

P. Baker's true source of embarrassment. I assume that P.B. travels the Continent unaccompanied. If this assumption is correct, then I feel that any barrier or embarrassment would stem mainly from linguistic difficulties. Being armed with a stick—white, black, or red, white and blue, would not make the slightest difference.

If on the other hand, the blind person is accompanied then surely embarrassments are greatly minimised, in fact, to carry a stick of any colour whilst accompanied, in my view, proves rather an embarrassment to the escort. I prefer, where humanly possible, to remain unidentified; the more inconspicuous, the happier I feel. I realise, of course, that this is an individual idiosyncrasy. One must accept some degree of embarrassment, this goes hand in glove with all handicapped people—home or away, with or without symbols of recognition.

Bad Luck Comes in Threes!

by

John Martin

I had been in Addington Hospital, Durban, with Congestive Cardiac Failure. I had recovered and was on my way home when I saw three nurses trying to move their car, which was parked correctly, away from another car which had parked right in front of them. The only way for them to get out was by lifting the car in front bodily a few inches, and so, like a mug, I suggested I lifted the offensive car out of the way. I did so and re-fractured my spine at the base. The nurses asked me if I was all right and I said 'yes'. Then they drove away.

It took me about a quarter-of-an-hour to hobble over the road and up the steps into the lift and reach my flat. It would normally have taken about four or five minutes at the most. On the Monday, I went back to Addington Hospital to be X-rayed—it showed a fractured spine, where it had been fractured before and so it was a case of going back into hospital. As it was not possible to apply traction, I lay on bed-board for two and a half weeks. I was then discharged and allowed to go home to my flat.

A week later I went into the St. Augustine's Private Hospital with Congestive Cardiac failure and was almost better when I caught pneumonia!

I have now moved my flat and am going to live with my daughter, Merle, my son-in-law, Lloyd, and grandson, Cameron. My new address is:—9, Linnett Place, Yellow Wood Park, Durban, Natal.

Holiday Accommodation

22ft, 4-berth Caravan on coastal site near Folkestone. Fully equipped except for bed linen. Shop on site and Children's Recreation Ground. Bus stop at site entrance with buses every 8-10 minutes to Folkestone and Dover.

Terms:—May, June and September, 8 gns. per week. July and August, 10 gns. per week.

Please apply to:—C. E. Tibbit, 67, Latimer Road, Wimbledon, S.W.19.

Bridge Notes

LONDON

The fourth Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 3rd May, and the results are as follows:

G. P. Brown	and R. A. Fullard	74
E. Carpenter	and M. Tybinski	73
F. Jackson	and Partner	69
P. Nuyens	and H. Meleson	68
F. Pusey	and G. Lynch	67
R. Armstrong	and H. King	58
R. G. Stanners	and Miss V. Kemmish	56
R. Evans	and J. Huk	39

The cumulative positions are as follows:

P. Nuyens	297
H. King	279
E. Carpenter	272
G. P. Brown	271
F. Pusey	267
M. Tybinski	259
R. Armstrong	253
G. Lynch	248
R. A. Fullard	246
R. G. Stanners	243
H. Meleson	229
J. Huk	219
Miss V. Kemmish	197

After three matches:

R. Bickley	198
R. Evans	173

After two matches:

P. Pescott Jones	106
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After one match:

F. Jackson	69
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BRIGHTON

The third Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 19th April, and the results were as follows:

A. Smith	and B. Ingrey	82
M. Clements	and F. Griffie	77
R. Goding	and J. Whitcombe	68
J. Chell	and H. Kerr	63
F. Rhodes	and S. Webster	59
F. Mathewman	and S. McNamara	49
W. Scott	and W. Burnett	48

The cumulative positions are as follows:

B. Ingrey	232
F. Griffie	222
M. Clements	220
J. Whitcombe	219
S. Webster	197
A. Smith	196
F. Mathewman	179
F. Rhodes	179
S. McNamara	179
W. Scott	167
R. Goding	166
J. Chell	165
W. Burnett	151

After two matches:

P. Carr	135
H. Kerr	115

ROY ARMSTRONG.

GARDENING NEWS

Our St. Dunstaner, THOMAS WILSON of Grimethorpe, Nr. Barnsley, Yorks, won the National Dahlia Society silver medal for the best bloom in the Barnsley area show in December, 1968.

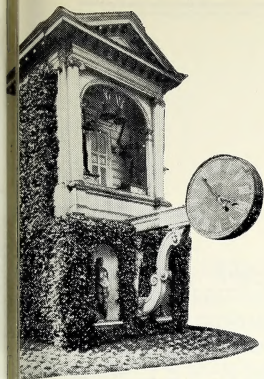
Dog Breeder's Success

Our St. Dunstaner, John Davies of Braunton, Devon, breeds dogs in his spare time and has won prizes with them in Shows.

His black bitch has won two cups for "Obedience" and one cup in the field for the most points in a whole year at the "Obedience School". His yellow bitch has won three prizes in open shows.

Visiting

R. F. WALTERS of East Brighton, Victoria, is an Australian St. Dunstaner, who was blinded when serving with the R.A.A.F. in the Second War. We welcome him and his wife on a short visit to this country.



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

It Strikes Me

Golden Jubilee

This month **Sidney Tarry**, who is 80 next birthday, celebrated a rather special Golden Jubilee. For fifty years he has been a member of the Battersea and Wandsworth War Pensions Committee and its Chairman for 27 years.

One of the earliest St. Dunstaners, he qualified as a physio-therapist and has been in practice ever since. For 16 years he combined a private practice with his work at Queen Mary's Hospital, Roehampton.

From 1923-28 he was a member of Battersea Borough Council. He was a pioneer member of the British Legion and President of the Battersea and Wandsworth Branch. He is also a member of the local Unemployment Committee and joined it when it was the Labour Exchange Committee in 1924.

Sidney Tarry's fifty years show a record of which any man might be proud. It has been recognised by the award of the M.B.E. in the Coronation Honours of 1953 and subsequent promotion to O.B.E. in 1962.

As Others See Us

Our readers who attend the Reunions organised by the Welfare Department appreciate the jokes and humorous stories which usually form part of the speech by the presiding member of the Council. Mr. **Donald Hopewell** has an engaging habit of making his jokes appropriate to the district from which his listeners come. He likes to pull their legs and it may be added, without disrespect, we hope, and mixing our metaphors, that he keeps his audience on their toes by twisting their tails.

At the Newcastle Reunion, attended by St. Dunstaners from Scotland, Mr. Hopewell told a story of an elderly Scottish doctor whose age his two younger colleagues had never been able to find out. At last the doctor died. Only one colleague was able to attend the funeral and when he returned the other asked him what age was to be engraved on the tombstone. Said the one who attended the funeral, "The coffin bore a plate 'Dr. John McTavish—surgery hours—6 to 7'."

At the Sheffield Reunion, Mr. Hopewell gave the definition of a skeleton as "a stripper who has gone too far" and he went on to quote the wisdom of the Yorkshire people in the following words:

"Hear all and say nowt,
Sup all and pay nowt,
Tak all and gie nowt
And it tha' doest owt for nowt
Do it for thysen".

MAGOG

Family News

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

E. E. FLYNN of Horley, Sussex, on the arrival of his sixth grandchild, Benjamin, born on 24th February, 1969, to his son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Flynn.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

T. Kirk of Lancing, Sussex, who announces the birth of his fourth great grandchild, Arthur Emil George, who arrived on 5th, April, 1969, in Boston, Massachusetts.

Gillian Dorothea, daughter of our St. Dunstaners, C. P. COOK of Saltdean, Brighton, married Roger William Davey on 3rd May, 1969, at Our Lady of Lourdes Chapel, Rottingdean, Sussex.

Hazel, daughter of B. DUNKLEY of Northampton, married Terence Ashley Maycock at St. Luke's Church, Durston, on 3rd May, 1969.

Susan Dorothy, daughter of our St. Dunstaners, A. C. MITCHELL of Guildford, married Jeremy Patrick Heath on 12th April, 1969.

(We regret the error in the announcement in last month's *Review*.)

Anne Castledeane, step-daughter of our St. Dunstaners, W. VENESS of Edgware, Middlesex, was married to Charles Bustarde on 10th May, 1969, at St. Lawrence's Church, Edgware.

Hilary, daughter of R. FORSTER of Leeds, has now passed her I.D.T.A. Gold Medal Modern Stage and her I.D.A.T.A. Gold Bar Ballet, both highly commended.

Miss Nest Stephens, daughter of D. J. M. STEPHENS of Ferryside, Carmarthenshire, is Chairman of the Carmarthen and Ferryside Ladies' Life-Boat Guild and she was recently presented with the R.N.L.I. Silver Badge for her work over many years. Unfortunately, John Stephens was ill and had to miss the party at which the presentation was made, but he was soon better again.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

D. JUNER of Narborough, Leics, on the recent death of his mother.

CAPTAIN M. C. ROBINSON of Vancouver, British Columbia, on the death of his wife on the 1st May, 1969, after a brief illness. "Robbie" and Babs Robinson had celebrated their Golden Wedding anniversary just a fortnight previously.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

William Abbott. Royal Army Service Corps.

William Abbott of Saltdean, Sussex, died on 1st May, 1969. He would have been 90 at the end of the month.

He enlisted in the Royal Army Service Corps in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1919. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1935, where he trained in basket making and continued this occupation until the early 1950's when his health began to give cause for concern and he and his wife moved to the South Coast. Mr. and Mrs. Abbott enjoyed their years of retirement but unfortunately Mr. Abbott's health necessitated several visits to hospital and Pearson House for convalescence. His recent admission to hospital found him to be seriously ill and he was transferred to Pearson House where he died on 1st May. He leaves a widow and two married daughters.

In Memory

Sidney Walter Avis. *Hampshire Regiment.*

Sidney Walter Avis of Southampton, died in hospital on 5th May, 1969. He was 53 years of age.

He enlisted in the Hampshire Regiment in 1934 and served with them until his discharge in 1945. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1953 and trained for industry, obtaining a job towards the end of 1964. Unfortunately Mr. Avis's health did not permit him to continue in this work and after a period of sick leave he returned to Ovingdean to train in hobby-craft. On returning home he continued in retirement due to indifferent health. He was admitted to Southampton General Hospital in March 1969 and died there on 5th May. He leaves a widow, two sons and a daughter and their families.

Albert Drew. *Labour Corps.*

Albert Drew died on 12th May, 1969, at Pearson House where he was having an extended stay. He lived in Manchester and was 74 years of age.

He served in the Labour Corps from 1913 to 1918 and was wounded at Gallipoli. His sight did not deteriorate until 1955 when he came to St. Dunstan's. He trained to make baskets and string bags and produced both these articles for our Stores until ill health compelled him to give up this work. His wife pre-deceased him in November 1966. He had been residing latterly with his son and daughter-in-law.

Thomas Duncan. *5th Scottish Rifles.*

Thomas Duncan of Maesbrook, Nr. Oswestry, Shropshire, died on 11th May, 1969. He was 71 years of age.

He served in the 5th Scottish Rifles from 1915 to 1917 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1930. He trained as a telephonist and carried on this occupation for some time. When he gave up he had a shop but he retired from business some time ago. He had not been in very good health recently but his death was sudden and unexpected. He leaves a widow.

Selwyn Dyson. *Yorkshire Regiment.*

Selwyn Dyson of Bilton, Harrogate, Yorkshire, died on 21st April, 1969 at the age of 69 years.

He served with the Yorkshire Regiment from 1917 to 1919 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1931. At first he made mats and carried out boot repairing, and then started joinery, which occupation he carried on until illness compelled him to give it up recently. He was an excellent worker and he made goods for our Stores and also furniture for his own home. He always enjoyed holidays at Ovingdean, where he will be missed by his friends there. He had been ill since the beginning of the year and had recently been in hospital, and his death was not therefore unexpected. He leaves a widow.

Alfred James Jones. *Royal Army Ordnance Corps.*

Alfred James Jones of Penrhyndeudraeth, Merioneth, died on 17th April, 1969, whilst staying at Pearson House, Brighton. He was 78 years of age.

He served in the Royal Army Ordnance Corps from May to November, 1917. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1920 and trained in boot repairs and mat making. He carried on these occupations for some time in the South of England until he returned to Wales in 1947. He was a regular attendee at Reunions and greatly enjoyed holidays at Brighton. His wife, who had been ill for some time died very recently.

George Frederick Loft. *Hertfordshire Regiment.*

George Frederick Loft of Thorpe St. Andrew's Norwich, Norfolk, died at his home on 26th April, 1969. He was 71 years of age.

He served in the Hertfordshire Regiment from 1914 to 1919 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1949. He trained in basket making and carried on this occupation for some time, doing excellent work. He had been in poor health latterly, his illness being the result of being gassed in 1918. His death was therefore not unexpected. He leaves a widow.

William Shayler. *Border Regiment.*

William Shayler, late of Liverpool, and latterly a permanent resident at Ovingdean, Brighton, died in hospital on 18th April, 1969. He was 81 years of age.

He served in the Border Regiment from 1914 to 1918 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1932. For a short time he had a shop but gave this up for home crafts. When at home in Liverpool he always attended the North Country Reunions. His wife pre-deceased him in June 1961 and he went to live at Ovingdean later in the same year. He was admitted to hospital a week or so before he died.

Thomas Walter Webb. *Royal Army Medical Corps*

Thomas Walter Webb of Maidstone died on 15th April, 1969. He was 72 years of age.

He served in the Royal Army Medical Corps from 1915 to 1919 and did not come to St. Dunstan's until January of this year when he was already a sick man. Nevertheless his death was sudden. He leaves a widow.

J. C. Williams. *Royal Engineers.*

J. C. ("Jerry") Williams died at Pearson House on the 1st May, 1969, at the age of 74 years.

He came to St. Dunstan's in 1921 and trained in carpentry and farming, both of which occupations he followed to a certain extent for many years. His wife died in 1961 and some time later he became a permanent resident, first at Ovingdean and then at Pearson House. Recently, he had been very seriously ill.

He leaves two married daughters.



INTERNATIONAL BOWLS: Two of the St. Dunstan's bowlers who contributed to our first "double" over the Scots: Above, Bruce Ingrey, below, Alf Smith in action during the match.



JULY REVIEW



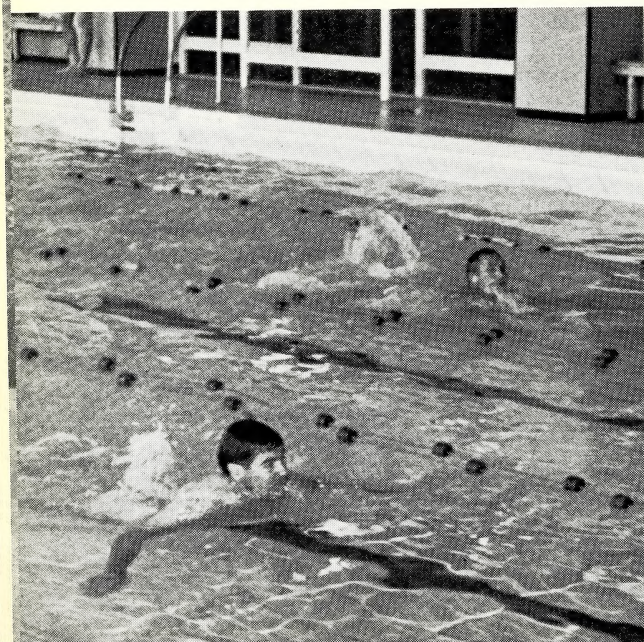


SUN SPORTS:

COVER PICTURE:

Stewart Spence, with a helping hand from his escort, starts his 1½ mile walk—a contest with his double disability.

A close race. Breast stroke—Alan Wortley v. Ted Bunting.



(Above, left) Using the launching device developed for the doubly handicapped competitors, Bill Griffiths prepares to throw the javelin.

(Above, right) Ted Bunting gets airborne to win the sighted long jump.

Picking plates in six feet of water.



St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

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1/- MONTHLY

Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

War Pensions

As we go to press, the Government has announced rises in War Pensions, which will take place in November next.

As on two previous occasions, Mr. Rice will supply us with a special Supplement, giving all relevant information about War Pensions and other Pensions.

Suffice it for me to say here that for a typical St. Dunstaner, who has a 100% award, is receiving the normal Attendance Allowance and is in employment, the rise in War Pensions and Allowances was 25s. a week in 1965, 27s. a week in 1967 and from November, 1969 will be 22s. a week.

The Unemployability Supplement goes up 11s. 6d. for the husband; by 6s. for the wife and by 3s. for each child. These latter rises are comparable with the previous rises.

There is no change in the Age or Comforts Allowances, or the allowances given to the exceptionally severely disabled and I am asking a Parliamentary Question about this.

I have not had time to study these figures in detail and, at the moment, do not know how far they take account of the rise in the cost of living or the standard of living. However, I am sure St. Dunstaners would wish me to thank the Government.

The Supplement is included in this issue of the *Review*.

Flying and Radio

I wonder if, in this highly developed technological age, we are apt to take modern wonders for granted, especially when they have advanced so quickly in terms of history? I am old enough to remember seeing the front-page picture in, I think, the *Daily Mirror*, of Bleriot, standing with his little aeroplane on the cliffs of Dover in 1909; he had just flown across the Channel, the first time ever.

Lady Fraser and I have just flown to South Africa and back for some urgent business meetings and we were there just under a fortnight. While there, we flew from Johannesburg to Swaziland and back and then down to the Cape. The climate is excellent for flying and the air service is of the highest order. Then we flew back, leaving Johannesburg 9.30 a.m. and arriving London Airport 10.30 p.m., nearly 600 miles an hour.

Meantime, I spoke for a quarter of an hour on the radio on Sunday, 1st June, in the "In Touch" programme and I was at the time 6,000 miles away. Of course, the programme had been pre-recorded. This is all so familiar that we hardly think about it and yet flying by jet and the radio are modern miracles.

Incidentally, let me thank many St. Dunstaners who wrote to me about the broadcast. I was very pleased to hear from them in terms which showed that our policy commends itself to the body of St. Dunstaners.

Those who went to Tembani and some others may like to hear a word about Jimmy Ellis. He is actively engaged as Public Relations Officer and Welfare Officer of St. Dunstan's in South Africa. His name is known throughout the Republic as representing all that is best in the blind world and as exemplifying in a very high degree the spirit of St. Dunstan's. He and his wife, Laura, are well and their elder daughter, Linda Mary, has just returned from a year in the United States where she got a visiting scholarship.

In Swaziland I gave lunch to four Swazi Cabinet Ministers and their wives, together with four European couples with whom I had friendly and business connections. The Swazis spoke English as well as any of us and were very interesting on the subject of their own country, now independent, and also interested in what I was able to tell them about Britain.

"Dr. Hopewell"

Mr. D. G. Hopewell, M.A., LL.B., is one of the best known members of St. Dunstan's Council, as he has visited Reunions over a number of years and takes such a deep interest in so many of our affairs. It will be gratifying to all his friends to learn that he was recently honoured by the University of Leeds, where he had conferred upon him the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Law.

At the ceremony, over which the Duchess of Kent, Chancellor of the University, presided, the Presenter, Professor Jeffares said:—

"... It is not only for his loving care of a unique Museum and Library (he is President of the Brontë Society) that we honour him today, but also for his unselfish public service following upon a brilliant undergraduate career at Cambridge. A First of Firsts in the Law Tripos was no unsatisfactory beginning for a career that has since included thirty years as a Solicitor, a managing directorship of a firm of Millwrights and many governorships of schools in Lancashire and Yorkshire. Mr. Hopewell, whose service with the Sherwood Foresters in the 1914-18 War was terminated by failing sight, has worked ceaselessly for the blind as a member of the Executive Council of St. Dunstan's, the Royal National Institute for the Blind and Newington House, Edinburgh. Service in Local Government, in education and in the Church Assembly have been added to the multifarious load of responsibility Mr. Hopewell has carried with such unselfishness, efficiency and grace over the years. In the words of Charlotte Brontë's Yorkshire novel 'Shirley', the bells of rejoicing for such a man 'clash out again not only through Yorkshire but through England'."

New Playing Cards

In April I commented in these notes upon solid dot Braille and asked our Director of Research, Richard Dufton, whether improved playing cards could be made by the solid dot method or by using plastics. Those who are technically minded, as well as the bridge players, may be interested in the note he has sent me, which reads as follows:—

"I am working on this, and the first approach is to try and laminate the ordinary card by high frequency welding thin transparent plastic strips in the corners.

Attempts to use solid dot nine years ago ended in failure. A problem was to get adequate adhesion. You may be interested to know that solid dot Braille is not approved by the Uniform Type Committee for certain teaching books, as dots can become detached with hard usage and the R.N.I.B. is currently experimenting with improved papers for solid dot Braille.

Little further progress has been made with all-plastic playing cards. The 'KEM' variety, similar to those which you have used in recent years, are now five guineas per pack and it is rather interesting that the American Foundation for the Blind lists this type in their current catalogue of apparatus."

Fraser of Lonsdale

LOYAL GREETINGS

Lord Fraser sent the following telegram to Her Majesty The Queen on the occasion of her official birthday.

On behalf of St. Dunstan's men and women throughout the Commonwealth I am privileged to wish your Majesty many happy returns of the day.

Fraser of Lonsdale, Chairman.

Her Majesty the Queen was gracious enough to reply by telegram to Lord Fraser as follows:

I send you and the St. Dunstan's men and women throughout the Commonwealth my sincere thanks for your kind message on the celebration of my birthday.

Elizabeth R.

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

SUPPLEMENT JULY 1969

IMPROVEMENTS IN WAR DISABLEMENT PENSIONS AND NATIONAL INSURANCE BENEFITS

Mr. Richard Crossman, Secretary of State for Social Services has presented to Parliament a Bill to give effect to the increases in Retirement Pensions and other National Insurance Benefits as recently announced in Parliament and the Bill is under discussion. Details of the proposed increases and of the improvements to be made in War Pensions and in some of the Supplementary Allowances are given in this Leaflet.

WAR PENSIONS

Basic Pension

The Pension for 100% disablement is to be increased by 16/-d a week and proportionately for lower assessments so that a private soldier disabled in the highest degree will receive £8 8s. 0d. a week instead of £7 12s. 0d. a week as at present.

Constant Attendance Allowance

A St. Dunstaner with guiding vision at present receiving £1 10s. 0d. will receive £1 13s. 0d. a week and a St. Dunstaner with guiding vision and with additional disabilities which have been accepted by the Government as due to War Service and who now has £2 5s. 0d. a week will receive £2 9s. 6d. a week. The rate for total blindness which is at present £3 0s. 0d. will be increased to £3 6s. 0d. A St. Dunstaner with disabilities additional to blindness who now has £4 10s. 0d. a week will be entitled to £4 19s. 0d. a week, and a St. Dunstaner with exceptionally severe disabilities, such as the loss of both hands, additional to blindness who at present receives £6 0s. 0d. will receive £6 12s. 0d. a week.

Unemployability Supplement

This Supplement which is payable to

those War Pensioners who by reason of their pensionable disability are unemployable, is to be increased from £4 17s. 6d. to £5 9s. 0d. a week, and any family allowances which might be payable with this Supplement will also be increased as follows:—

Wife or other adult dependant:
from £2 16s. 0d. to £3 2s. 0d. a week.

First child:
£1 8s. 0d. to £1 11s. 0d. a week.

Second Child:
10/- to 13/- a week.

Other children:
8/- to 11/- a week.

Allowance for Lowered Standard of Occupation

This Allowance, which is paid in exceptional cases only to a very small number of St. Dunstaners who receive less than a 100% Pension, is to be increased from up to £3 1s. 0d. to up to £3 7s. 0d. a week.

The following examples may help St. Dunstaners to appreciate how the increases affect them personally, but if there are any difficulties, will they please get in touch with Miss Warter, our Pensions Officer at Headquarters:—

EXAMPLES

Employable

Totally Blind

	<i>Present</i>			<i>New</i>		
	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
Basic Pension	7	12	0	8	8	0
Attendance Allowance	3	0	0	3	6	0
Comforts Allowance	1	5	0	1	5	0
Wife's Allowance	10	0		10	0	
Child's Allowance	7	6		7	6	
	<hr/> £12 14 6 <hr/>			<hr/> £13 16 6 <hr/>		

Guiding Vision

	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
Basic Pension	7	12	0	8	8	0
Attendance Allowance	1	10	0	1	13	0
Comforts Allowance	12	6		12	6	
Wife's Allowance	10	0		10	0	
Child's Allowance	7	6		7	6	
	<hr/> £10 12 0 <hr/>			<hr/> £11 11 0 <hr/>		

Totally Blind with exceptional maximum rate of Attendance Allowance

	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
Basic Pension	7	12	0	8	8	0
Attendance Allowance	6	0	0	6	12	0
Comforts Allowance	1	5	0	1	5	0
Special Occupational Allowance	1	0	0	1	0	0
Exceptionally severely disabled Allowance	3	0	0	3	0	0
Wife's Allowance	10	0		10	0	
Child's Allowance	7	6		7	6	
	<hr/> £19 14 6 <hr/>			<hr/> £21 2 6 <hr/>		

Unemployable

Totally Blind

	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
Basic Pension	7	12	0	8	8	0
Attendance Allowance	3	0	0	3	6	0
Unemployability Supplement	4	17	6	5	9	0
Comforts Allowance	1	5	0	1	5	0
Wife's Allowance	2	16	0	3	2	0
Allowance for 1st Child	1	8	0	1	11	0
	<hr/> £20 18 6 <hr/>			<hr/> £23 1 0 <hr/>		

Guiding Vision

	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
Basic Pension	7	12	0	8	8	0
Attendance Allowance	1	10	0	1	13	0
Unemployability Supplement	4	17	6	5	9	0
Comforts Allowance	1	5	0	1	5	0
Wife's Allowance	2	16	0	3	2	0
Allowance for 1st Child	1	8	0	1	11	0
	<hr/> £19 8 6 <hr/>			<hr/> £21 8 0 <hr/>		

If a St. Dunstaner is 65 years of age or over, he will be receiving in addition to the above an Age Allowance of £1 0s. 0d. a week.

War Widows.

The standard rate of Pension for a War Widow aged 40 and over or under that age with children and payable in those cases where the Department of Health and Social Security accept that the Pensioner's death was due or mainly due to his pensionable disability is increased from £5 17s. 0d. to £6 10s. 0d. a week. The Rent Allowance for War Widows with children is increased from up to £2 5s. 0d. to £2 10s. 0d. a week.

The increased rates of Pension and Allowances will operate as from the first pay day in the week commencing 3rd November, 1969, which means that the effective date of payment in the majority

of cases will be Wednesday the 5th November.

The proposed increases in War Pensions, which will be borne wholly by the Exchequer, will cost about £11 million.

Industrial Injuries Act

The 100% Disablement Pension payable under this Act to employees disabled in the course of their employment is to be increased from £7 12s. 0d. to £8 8s. 0d. a week with proportionate increases for lower assessments and some of the allowances payable with the Disablement Pension which are very much in line with those payable to War Pensioners are also to be increased.

The Industrial Pension for widows is to go up from £5 1s. 0d. to £5 11s. 0d. a week.

NATIONAL INSURANCE

The standard flat rate of Unemployment and Sickness Benefits and of Retirement Pensions will go up from £4 10s. 0d. to £5 0s. 0d. a week for single people and from £7 6s. 0d. to £8 2s. 0d. for married couples—increases of 10/- and 16/- a week respectively.

Widow's Pensions will also be increased from £4 10s. 0d. to £5 0s. 0d. a week. The Widow's Allowance for the first twenty-six weeks of widowhood will go up from £6 7s. 0d. to £7 0s. 0d. a week.

Other National Insurance Benefits to be improved include dependency allowances for children, widowed mothers allowance, guardian's allowance, maternity allowance and maternity grant.

The earnings rule for Retirement Pensions is to be further relaxed. From November there will be no reduction on account of earnings in Retirement Pension until the Pensioner has earned more than £7 10s. 0d. a week. The present level is £6 10s. 0d. a week.

The total amount needed to pay for the increased National Insurance Benefits and to put the National Insurance Fund into credit is about £430 million in a full year and the extra cost of the Industrial Injury Benefits is estimated at nearly £10 million.

After considering various methods of raising the money the Government decided to take a first step towards the fully earnings-related pensions scheme by proposing

a major change in the existing structure of graduated pensions.

The Bill proposes that there should be an increase of 1/- a week in the flat rate contributions including Industrial Injuries paid by employees and employers or 11d. in the case of women and that this should be accompanied by an increase in the level of graduated contributions paid on earnings between £18 and £30 a week.

At present employed persons over age 18—other than those who have been "contracted out"—pay graduated contributions at the rate of $4\frac{1}{4}\%$ of earnings between £9 and £18 a week towards the graduated part of their National Insurance Retirement Pension; a similar contribution is paid by their employers. In addition, all employed persons over age 18 whether they are contracted out of, or participating in, the state scheme and their employers pay a graduated contribution of $\frac{1}{2}\%$ of earnings between £9 and £30 a week towards the cost of the earnings-related supplements to short term sickness and unemployment benefits; these contributions also count for graduated pension.

The bill proposes that the rate of graduated contributions paid by all employed people, including the contracted-out, on earnings between £18 and £30, should be increased from $\frac{1}{2}\%$ to $3\frac{1}{4}\%$. Employers will pay the same increase. The extra contributions will count towards graduated pension in all cases.

Examples of the new weekly rates of combined flat rate and graduated contributions of the employed man are:—

**Not Contracted Out of the
Graduated Scheme**

Earnings £10
£15
£20
£25
£30

**Contracted Out of the
Graduated Scheme**

Earnings £15
£30

Present
£ s. d.

New
£ s. d.

	17	10		18	10
	1	2	7	1	3
	1	5	4	1	7
	1	6	0	1	11
	1	6	5	1	14
	19	10		1	0
	1	1	2	1	8

The contribution of the self-employed man is to be 24/10d. instead of 22/2d. a week and for the non-employed man the contribution is to be 19/9d. as against the 17/7d. he is now called upon to pay.

At present St. Dunstan's is paying the whole of the contribution for the non-employed St. Dunstaner and is helping with the contribution of the employed and self-employed St. Dunstaner. St. Dunstan's will continue to pay the whole of the increased non-employed contribution and will pay

10/5d. of the weekly contribution of the self-employed St. Dunstaner and of the employed St. Dunstaner whether he is contracted in or out of the Graduated Scheme.

Date of Operation

Subject to Parliamentary approval the increases in National Insurance Benefits and in contributions are due to come into effect during the week commencing 3rd November, 1969.

REUNIONS

Southampton

Mr. Nigel Pearson, representing the third generation of the Pearson family involved in the conduct of St. Dunstan's affairs, was the member of the Council presiding at the Southampton Reunion held in the Polygon Hotel on Thursday, 15th May.

There were about 80 people from Hampshire and Dorset, including St. Dunstaners and their escorts, at the luncheon. In his speech Mr. Pearson said that there were 31 St. Dunstaners attending, 14 from the 1st World War and 17 from the 2nd World War or later. He paid particular attention to Miss Lettie Webster's presence among the guests and to Miss de Burlet, the Welfare Visitor responsible, and Miss Meyer, who assisted in the arrangements for the Reunion. After mentioning the names of other staff members present, Mr. Pearson went on:—

"It is a very balanced company and that is one of the most important things in keeping St. Dunstan's going forward, to make certain that it keeps all its activities in balance." Mr. Pearson stressed the importance of technical advice to homecraft workers in keeping up with changes in public taste as well as the scientific research that is going on into mobility and reading. After explaining the plans to improve Pearson House and Ovingdean recently announced by Lord Fraser in the *Review*, he concluded: "All this shows that St. Dunstan's really is a living organism. It is constantly developing and its main end is to help all those associated with it to continue to develop."

Proposing the vote of thanks St. Dunstan W. Jones, from Southampton, in welcoming Mr. Pearson, paid tribute to the help and encouragement he had received from talking with Sir Arthur Pearson at Regent's Park. There was an unexpected and welcome vote of thanks proposed by Mrs. W. Ward, of Portchester who said "I think it is up to each and everyone of the wives of St. Dunstaners to give a real hearty cheer and thanks for all that Miss Rogers and the staff of St. Dunstan's do for us."

Bristol

Lord Fraser, with Lady Fraser, and accompanied by Mr. Delmar Morgan, a member of the Council, took the Chair at the Bristol Reunion held in the Grand Hotel on 17th May attended by about 130 people including St. Dunstaners, escorts, staff and guests.

After expressing his pleasure at being in Bristol for the Reunion, a city of which he has many memories, Lord Fraser mentioned the names of staff attending and introduced Mr. Delmar Morgan and other guests who included Miss D. J. Oliphant, Mrs. P. Robertson-Glasgow and Mrs. A. Spurway.

Then Lord Fraser turned to a subject to which, as Chairman, it has been necessary for him "to study and pay very great attention to". He was referring to suggestions in the British Legion and the blind world that St. Dunstan's should apply its funds more widely. He gave three reasons why it was not right and it was not proper that we should share our good fortune beyond a certain minimal limit. Lord Fraser pointed out that to try to share out a measure of wealth too widely would only result in spreading it too thinly to be of practical use.

"The next thing is that St. Dunstan's is in essence and in law a trust for blinded ex-servicemen and it would therefore be illegal and wrong that St. Dunstan's should take into its ken and into its care people who do not belong to the group of blinded ex-servicemen and women."

Thirdly Lord Fraser said that actuaries forecast that the last of present St. Dunstaners would die in 2008 and there would be a great many war-blinded men and widows under St. Dunstan's care at the end of the century. "We, therefore, are prudent about our finances and are sure that any promise that we make to you will be carried out for your lifetime." Lord Fraser explained that the value of the pound sterling had decreased compared with 1938 to the extent that in 1948 it was worth 10s., today it is worth 5s. 9d. and by the year 2000 it will be worth 1s. 4d. "Now you see

that if we are going to carry out our promises, however wealthy St. Dunstan's may be now, we've got to take care of our money for the next 30 years and that we intend to do."

Finally Lord Fraser listed some of the organisations already supported where there is a St. Dunstan's interest: The Talking Book Library, the Braille Library and the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association. "We subscribe to them proportionately, perhaps more generously than proportionately but only within the terms of our duty. It is not our duty to support the whole of the blind world and we should not be asked to."

Lord Fraser introduced Mr. Delmar Morgan, who spoke modestly and amusingly about his joining St. Dunstan's Council.

Jimmy Legge, of Bristol, expressed the thanks of the St. Dunstaners at the lunch to Lord and Lady Fraser, Mr. Delmar Morgan and St. Dunstan's staff members attending, particularly Miss Meyer, the Welfare visitor responsible for arranging the Reunion.

Windsor Reunion in London

St. Dunstaners from the Thames Valley travelled to London for their Reunion on Saturday, 31st May and pronounced the occasion a great success. Normally the 120 St. Dunstaners, escorts and guests meet in Windsor but the hotel normally used could not provide the usual accommodation so that the Reunion had to be transferred at short notice to the Hotel Russell in London.

Sir Neville Pearson, Bt., presided and welcomed guests on behalf of the Council saying that if his father could be present at these meetings he would be very satisfied with what has become of the St. Dunstan's which he made. "I am glad to welcome two St. Dunstaners new to reunions so that they can feel what a St. Dunstan's reunion is like. I always maintain that one of the most important things in the life of St. Dunstan's are these Reunions. It gives you the chance of getting together and keeping old friendships going and having the opportunity to get in touch with some of the members of the staff and generally keep this very remarkable spirit going.

"Although the numbers of men may reduce so that the actual number of re-

unions may reduce, I hope it will always be possible for St. Dunstaners to come to a Reunion even if we have to take a bit more trouble to get them to it because this is part of the life of St. Dunstan's."

Sir Neville concluded by congratulating Miss de Burlet, the Welfare Visitor responsible for arranging the reunion and Miss Picken, who assisted and he mentioned the presence of Mr. Lloyds, Mr. Wills and Miss Rogers.

Proposing the vote of thanks, Freddie Jackson of Malden, expressed the appreciation of St. Dunstaners to the staff and to Sir Neville.

Brighton

The principal guests at the Metropole Hotel on Saturday, 7th June, were the Mayor and Mayoress of Brighton, Alderman F. Masfield Baker and Mrs. Baker. The honour thus paid to St. Dunstan's, combined with a sunny though breezy day, helped to contribute to an excellent attendance of slightly more than 300 people: these included 72 1st World War and 61 2nd World War St. Dunstaners and among the latter were two of our girls, Dorothy and Winnie Edwards. It was a very busy day for the Welfare Staff, particularly Miss Blebta, Welfare Visitor responsible, who is much to be congratulated on the success of a magnificent effort. The guests included Mrs. Dacre, Dr. O'Hara, The Rev. Harper, Mrs. Avison and other retired members of staff.

Presiding at the luncheon, Sir Neville Pearson, Bt., welcomed the Mayor and Mayoress and said that they were near neighbours of St. Dunstan's as they farmed at Ovingdean Grange. Sir Neville also welcomed Mr. B. C. Beard, District Assistant Chief Constable, Mr. A. K. Sharp, Southdown Motors and Mr. K. S. C. Phillips and Mrs. M. G. Lillie, Sussex Grocers' Association, who had done so much for St. Dunstan's over the years. "Indeed", said Sir Neville, "if it were not for the Grocers' Association St. Dunstan's might not be in Brighton at all." Extending his welcome to the staff of St. Dunstan's and the 133 St. Dunstaners attending with their wives or escorts, Sir Neville mentioned that Mr. T. McKenna and Mr. J. Ross, who had lost their sight late in life after

service in the 1st World War, both now permanent residents at Pearson House, were attending a Reunion for the first time.

Sir Neville said that his father, the late Sir Arthur Pearson, Bt., would have been pleased if he were able to see the progress that had been made. He said that St. Dunstan's men and women had two very important advantages. The first was the close comradeship which existed between each other and members of the staff and the second was life-long security. "Once a St. Dunstaner, always a St. Dunstaner," said Sir Neville. At the present time arrangements were in hand to refurbish the Ovingdean building and Pearson House to bring them right up to date to ensure the maximum comfort and convenience of the inhabitants. St. Dunstan's had taken steps to keep up the standard of living of its people despite the falling value of money and he felt they had been successful in maintaining a high standard.

St. Dunstaner Friends

The Mayor said that he and the Mayoress were much honoured to be present. He thanked Sir Neville Pearson and St. Dunstan's. There had always been a Pearson at the head of St. Dunstan's and he hoped there always would be. As near neighbours to the Ovingdean centre, the Mayor said that from his home, Ovingdean Grange, he saw a number of St. Dunstan's men every day. He spoke to some and counted them among his friends. The people of Ovingdean Village were very pleased to have St. Dunstan's close at hand and he hoped it would always be so. Paying a gracious tribute to the sacrifice made by the St. Dunstaners, the Mayor said, "These are the boys who saved my life not so many years ago".

Mr. Le Gros Clark's book, "Blinded in War", again proved helpful to Mr. Wills when he reviewed the work of the Welfare Department and he quoted some interesting figures regarding the activities pursued by 1st World War St. Dunstaners after retirement. The vote of thanks was proposed by our St. Dunstaner, Stanley Pike of Rushlake Road, Coldean, whose speech lost nothing in its impact through its brevity. He thanked Sir Neville, the Council, the Staff of St. Dunstan's and the Hotel Staff for an excellent lunch.

I ASKED FOR IT

by
Alf Field

Board 5

Dealer—South. Score—Love All.

S. A, 7, 4

H. A

D. K, Q, J, 8, 7, 4

C. 10, 7

□

S. Q, 3

H. K, 10, 8, 6

D. A, 6, 5

C. A, Q, 8, 3

Contestants were invited to insert an asterisk on the Bidding Sheet if my comments did not go down too well. This Board was my "Oscar" six asterisk asterisks! Oh well, slams are always contentious. You may wish to bid the Hands before reading on.

SOUTH opens with a routine bid of "One N.T."

NORTH bids "Three diamonds" which is forcing to game (proceed leisurely), with thoughts of a slam showing 16 Points, an unbalanced Hand with a long solid suit.

SOUTH would imagine North's hand to be somewhat akin to an opening "Two Diamond" Hand. Eleven Pairs actually reached this stage but not one South made the next bid correctly, being the only one in step. I remembered the Sergeant's kindly way of putting it, "Aren't you a little worried about it?"

SOUTH has been urged to consider the Diamond route to Game or slam. If he held minimum 13 Points and no ruffing value, he must bid "Three N.T."

SOUTH however, is maximum, and his spade suit which was a slight weakness in a N.T. contract is now a ruffing value in Diamonds, and with two beautiful aces SOUTH happily bids "Four Diamonds". NORTH launches into "Four N.T." (aces please?). SOUTH bids "Five Hearts" (two Aces).

NORTH now ponders "Six" or "Seven?" He views his five losers to be parked on five winners in the South hand. This would require two Aces, two Kings and a Queen = 16 Points. (South is restricted to 15). Alternatively a Ruff, a finesse on a four

card suit to break. NORTH settles for "Six Diamonds". I do agree with Roy (Asterisk) that "Six N.T." would in this case be the best contract in competitive Bridge, but where both hands are unbalanced and provide ruffing values the suit contract is recommended because it provides extra manoeuvrability in the play.

COVERPLAN

The Sun Alliance & London Insurance Group has now introduced a new contract known as Coverplan. It is intended to embrace within this scheme most of the insurance covers which would be attractive to the prudent householder.

As an example of Coverplan with contents of your home insured at £1,000 the following items are also insured:

Personal liability—World Wide—limit of indemnity £100,000.

Road, Rail, Sea and Air—World Wide—family accident cover.

All risks on clothing, effects, valuables, sports gear, money—anywhere in U.K., Ireland and for visits up to 30 days, elsewhere in the world.

A sum insured of £250 (excludes first 50s.).

Single article and money limit of £50.

Radio, T.V. and Hi-Fi—accidental damage in the home up to £150.

On certain contracts where higher sums insured on contents are involved there are additional bonuses covering contents during transit or household removal and loss of earnings on jury service.

This is a new concept of insurance in this country and our insurance department would be pleased to give you further details should you require quotations.

More Cups for Julie

Julie, daughter of our St. Dunstaner RAYMOND VOWLES, has been successful again this year in the Fareham Festival. She won the Duologue Cup at the Fareham Festival with her partner. In the Portsmouth Festival she won a cup for song and dance and she has now passed her Senior Stage examination for which she has received a gold medal.

Derby Day

Fair weather seemed to augur well for a happy day for the party of St. Dunstaners who, with their wives and friends met on Wednesday, 4th June for the Club's annual Derby outing. The occasional cloud did nothing to diminish the pleasure with which we anticipated this special occasion. We were very sorry indeed that "Grandad" Murray and Charlie Hancock could not be with us owing to illness. They were very much missed and may they both be better soon.

Altogether thirty-nine people boarded the coach from our Headquarters in Marylebone Road and journeyed away in high spirits along the road to Epsom. On arrival it was pleasant to meet our friends from Brighton. To the Brighton folks, too, we are most grateful for the teas and ice cream with which we regaled ourselves. Our thanks to Miss Strang and her Headquarters Canteen staff for the delicious packed luncheons which we all enjoyed so much. We would like to give a special vote of thanks to Roy, our coach driver, who was such a great help to us all.

The highlight of our day was the arrival of the Queen, radiant as always and dressed (I understand) in a charming apple green ensemble with white accessories. Her Majesty was accompanied by the Duke of Edinburgh and their daughter, Princess Anne.

A lovely day, indeed, but I know we were all most reluctant to leave despite the fact that it had not been too profitable day for some of us!

We were indebted, as usual, to Mrs. Smith for providing us with a most reinvigorating cup of tea on our arrival at the Club Rooms prior to taking leave of our friends.

Already we are looking forward to another pleasant Derby Day in 1970 and hope that more St. Dunstaners will take advantage of this outing next year.

W. HARDING.

Gardening News

WALTER RUNDLE of Paignton, Devon, entered the Torbay Institute for the Blind Hyacinth Competition in the Spring of this year and won the 1st Prize—a cup.

FRANK REVIEWS

"The Wanton Princess" by **Dennis Wheatley**, read by *John Dunn*. Roger Brook, British Secret agent is nicely placed as Aide de Camp to Napoleon.

In typical swashbuckling style he crosses the channel with vital information as he slips into bed with his many mistresses.

Typical of Wheatley's thoroughness the author doesn't only tell a yarn. He teaches history in doing so.

"Vanity Dies Hard" by **Ruth Rendell**, read by *John Curle*. A mystery story set around a rich fanciful woman, her younger husband and a friend of the family. Only a three-track book much bolstered by long narratives. Perhaps I'm being unkind but I think Shakespeare's words "Much Ado About Nothing" are a fitting description of this work.

"March to the Gallows" by **Mary Kelly**, read by *Phyllis Boothroyd*. An interestingly written book. We gather that Hester Stanhope has returned to her home to forget one tragedy and come face to face with

another. Readers will be forced to use their imaginations to follow the story and to see the brighter future ahead of her at the conclusion of the tale.

"Never Call it Loving" by **Dorothy Eden**, read by *Duncan Carse*. The author reconstructs the latter years in the life of Charles Parnell, the Irish Politician, who fought brilliantly and valiantly for home rule for Ireland in the 19th Century.

His love affair with the wife of a playboy member of his own party was generally known.

He continued to hold Irish confidence until, with ambition within his grasp, they turned against him after the affair came to the official notice of the Courts.

While reading the book, I couldn't help feeling that most of the amorous details were quite irrelevant and that a sub-editor's blue pencil could have taken a lot of tedium out of an otherwise interesting work of historical value.

LEAVING PRESENT

Miss D. A. Pallant, who has been in charge at Broadhurst Gardens for the past thirteen years, will be leaving at the end of July for health reasons. A number of St. Dunstaners have expressed a wish to contribute to a leaving present for Miss Pallant and those wishing to do so should send their contributions to Mr. A. D. Lloyds, at Headquarters, (P.O. Box 58) 191 Old Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1.

NOT SO DUSTY

GEORGE MILLER, who is at present taking a Carpentry Course at Ovingdean, found an unusual way of spending a thoroughly wet afternoon recently.

On 9th May, sponsored by St. Dunstaners and Staff, he and his escort, Mrs. Chris Fuller, walked from Rottingdean to the Lagoon at West Hove and back—a distance of thirteen miles. They raised £37 10s. which has been donated to the Christian Aid Fund through St. Margaret's Church, Rottingdean.



Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome a St. Dunstaner recently admitted to membership. The Review hopes he will settle down happily as a member of our family.

Cyril Gladding of Wickford, Essex, came to St. Dunstan's in May, 1969. He is a retired shop-keeper and a widower. He lives with his sister. Mr. Gladding served in the First World War with the 9th London Regiment as a Rifleman.

Can you beat this?

RONALD ELLIS of Upton St. Leonard, Glos. has a budgerigar which has reached the ripe old age of 18 years. It would be interesting to know if any St. Dunstaner has a budgerigar older than this!

Bridge Notes

TRIBUTE TO CHARLIE KELK

From Roy Armstrong, Bridge Club Captain, of Walthamstow, E.17

If I were to start a personal tribute to the passing of Charlie Kelk with the words "With deep regret" I feel that it would be a little hypocritical.

We, whom he has left, feel sad at his departing, knowing Charlie as we did. He was a great character and an enormous help to the Bridge Club.

Although he had more dealings with the Brighton side, he served on the club committee, giving his time and helpfulness unstintingly. There are also many people who have, through Charlie's help and patience, enjoyed many, many hours with a chess set.

Chess, as in Bridge and life itself, constitutes a great challenge. Charlie liked a challenge.

As we all know, it takes a lot of guts and great courage when the odds are so heavily stacked against us and with all of Charlie's handicaps it could not have been easy, yet he won through all the problems with which he was beset.

We, at the Bridge table, will miss him; those at the Chess table will miss him; we that have known him will miss him, but to Charlie I would say:

I believe that there is a God and in the field of my beliefs we say people are "promoted to Glory". So I say, on behalf of all the Bridge Club members and friends who have known Charlie and will miss him "Congratulations on Promotion, Charlie".

From Sammy Webster, East Saltdean, Brighton, Sussex

Many St. Dunstaners will learn with regret of the passing of Charlie Kelk. Charlie, despite his very serious disability, inspired many St. Dunstaners to participate in various activities. He was responsible for putting on the Chess Congress at Ovingdean. He encouraged a great many

St. Dunstaners in the Brighton area to take up Bridge; he was a very keen player himself and for many years he was captain of a St. Dunstan's Bridge team which played in the Sussex League. He also made the annual journey to Harrogate. A keen member of the Brighton Club he participated in many of the Club's activities including Bowls, Whist, Darts and Swimming.

Yes, Charlie undoubtedly was a very remarkable person. He had a great sense of humour and I am quite sure many of his colleagues will remember him with gratitude. "Rest in Peace, Charlie, we will remember you".

Individual Competitions

Brighton

The fourth Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 10th May and the results were as follows:

W. T. Scott and J. Chell ..	75
J. Whitcombe and B. Ingrey ..	68
F. Mathewman and S. Webster ..	64
F. Rhodes and partner ..	62
W. Burnett and partner ..	56
A. Smith and H. Kerr ..	53

N.B.—Regarding the third Individual Competition of the Brighton Section the cumulative total for W. Scott should have read 177 not 167 as in the June *Review*.

The fifth Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 31st May and the results are as follows:

J. Chell and W. Burnett ..	78
J. Whitcombe and A. Smith ..	71
F. Rhodes and M. Clements ..	70
B. Ingrey and W. Scott ..	66
F. Griffiee and F. Mathewman ..	56
S. Webster and R. Goding ..	51

Bridge Notes

The cumulative positions are as follows:

B. Ingrey	366
J. Whitcombe	358
A. Smith	320
W. Scott	318
J. Chell	318
S. Webster	312
F. Rhodes	311
F. Mathewman	299
W. Burnett	285

After four matches

M. Clements	290
F. Griffie	278
R. Goding	217

After three matches

S. McNamara	179
H. Kerr	168

After two matches

P. Carr	135
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London

The fifth Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 7th June.

The results are as follows:

R. Fullard and R. Evans ..	72
P. Nuyens and J. Huk ..	72
E. Carpenter and J. Lynch ..	69
R. Armstrong and F. Jackson ..	63
M. Tybinski and P. Pescott ..	62
Jones	62
R. Stanners and R. Bickley ..	59
Miss V. Kemmish and F. Pusey ..	55
G. P. Brown and H. King ..	52

The cumulative positions are as follows:

P. Nuyens	369
E. Carpenter	341
H. King	331
G. P. Brown	323
F. Pusey	322
M. Tybinski	321
R. Fullard	318
J. Lynch	317
R. Armstrong	316
R. Stanners	302
J. Huk	290
Miss V. Kemmish	252

After four matches

R. Bickley	257
R. Evans	245
H. Meleson	229

After three matches

P. Pescott Jones	168
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After two matches

F. Jackson	132
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IMPORTANT NOTICE

The sixth Individual Bridge Competition which was originally to be played on the 5th July has unfortunately to be cancelled owing to the fact that many of our members will be on holiday during that week. This fixture will now be held at a date yet to be arranged after the August recess. All members, however, will be notified regarding the new date as soon as this can be arranged.

Bridge Drive

It was encouraging to see sixteen of our St. Dunstaners with their wives and friends enjoying the Bridge Drive held at the London Club on Saturday, 17th May.

First on the prize list was **Paul Nuyens**, partnered by **Miss Molly Byrne**, who is no stranger to St. Dunstan's. The second place was taken by Joe Carney (who, it may be remembered, won our first Bridge Drive of the year) and had travelled up from Bournemouth to be with us on this occasion. He played with Mr. K. Craigie. The third prize was won by Ernie Carpenter and his partner Mr. J. Armstrong.

Mrs. Les Douglass graciously presented the prizes to the winners of the day after which the company dispersed—some to go home, or to other social occasions, while the rest stayed at the Club to play a friendly game of Bridge for the remainder of the evening.

R. ARMSTRONG,
Captain.



The three Victors Ludorum with their "Oscars": (left-to-right) Ted Bunting, Bill Phillips and Wally Lethbridge.
Jerry Lynch throws the discus.



SUN

Brilliant sunshine, gay striped sun
most charming and smiling face for
brought out a very good entry of thir
rated as a highly successful tourname
winners of the attractive statuettes, rat
totally blind; Ted Bunting, semi-sighte

One event in the sports which, perhaps, did s
from the conditions was the walking. The encl
space of the Hove Stadium was shimmering in
morning heat and the cinder track a dust bowl
there was some good walking, notably from M
Burns and Bill Allen winner and second in the to
blind contest over 3 miles and from Bill Miller
Fred Barratt who filled these positions in the s
sighted competition. The bravest competitor r
have been Stewart Spence who completed the
miles walk—six hard laps—despite his e
disability.

Sir Edwin and Lady Arrowsmith and Mr.
Mrs. A. D. Lloyds were present at the field sp
on Saturday afternoon. Two new gadgets for
doubly handicapped were used for the first tim
permit these St. Dunstaners to take part in
javelin and shot. In the shot Dickie Richard
threw 16 feet and in the javelin, Bill Griffiths, u
a stand rather like a rocket launcher, covered 30



Tea interval under Ovingdean's Mediterranean style sun-shades with weather to match.

SPORTS

over the tea tables—Ovingdean put on its sports. Maybe it was the sunshine that Dunstaners competing in what must be the Ludorum in the three sections and the film world's Oscars, were Bill Phillips, Wally Lethbridge, doubly handicapped.

inches of space with his winning throw. Good times were put up in the 75 yards sprint. Bill Phillips 10.3 secs in the totally blind section and Ted 9.5 secs in the semi-sighted. Bill Griffiths, totally blind, in the doubly handicapped section produced 12.7 secs.

More gadgetry for the doubly handicapped in the sk-pin bowling and Wally Lethbridge mastered technique best to score 20. Dicky Richardson, who was the 'guinea pig' for the trials of the device, must have been disappointed that he could not beat some of the shots he made in demonstrating to the *Review* last month. Among the semi-sighted Billy Miller showed fine style to hold off the challenge of Johnny Cope while Stan Tutton had the beating of Jimmy Wright and the other totally blind bowlers.

On Sunday morning, once again, Mike Tetley dominated the swimming events in the totally blind or although he could not match Bill Phillips at

plate-diving. Seeing the pile of plates he brought up—someone told Bill he should have been a waiter—your correspondent's opinion is that he thought they were silver! The swimming honours went round among the semi-sighted: Johnnie Cope won the free-style, Alan Wortley, the breast stroke and Fred Barratt the dlunge. Wally Lethbridge and Bill Griffiths were first and second in both free-style and breast-stroke in the double handicapped section.

The final event of the week-end was the Braille Car Rally which took seventeen cars driven by members of Brighton Institute of Advanced Motorists and navigated by St. Dunstaners through nearly 60 miles of Sussex lanes. The combination of Col. Walter's Braille and Doug. Jeff's driving won them this event and it was appropriate that Mr. Jeff's car should win as he is Secretary of the Advanced Motorists in Brighton and responsible for the organisation of the event. At the presentation of prizes by Miss Frances Ramshaw in the Wintergarden, Commandant Fawcett took the opportunity of expressing St. Dunstan's thanks to these expert and kindly motorists.

St. Dunstons Sports Results

Victor Ludorum Winners

Place	Totally Blind	Points	Place	Semi-Sighted	Points	Place	Doubly Handicapped	Points
1st	W. Phillips	56	1st	E. Bunting	38	1st	W. Lethbridge	30
2nd	W. Claydon	50	2nd	J. Cope	29½	2nd	W. Griffiths	26
3rd	M. Tetley	45	3rd	F. Barratt	29	3rd	W. Richardson	22

Best Beginner. P. Logan

SHOOTING

T.B.	1st R. Williams	45 pts.
	2nd P. Logan	41 pts.
S.S.	1st J. Lynch	42 pts.
	2nd W. Miller	41 pts.
	J. Cope	
D.H.	1st D. Bell	29 pts.
	2nd W. Griffiths	23 pts.

1½ MILE WALK (Handicap)

T.B.	1st R. Williams	Time
	2nd W. Griffiths	15.02
S.S.	1st J. Cope	15.24
	2nd J. Bailey	17.36
		18.52

3 MILE WALK (Handicap)

T.B.	1st M. Burns	27.41
	2nd W. Allen	28.43
S.S.	1st W. Miller	28.25
	2nd F. Barratt	28.37

75 YARD SPRINT

T.B.	1st W. Phillips	10.3
	2nd W. Claydon	10.8
S.S.	1st E. Bunting	9.5
	2nd J. Lynch	10.1

SHOTT PUTT

T.B.	1st W. Phillips	29ft. 2in.
	2nd W. Claydon	24ft. 8½in.
S.S.	1st E. Bunting	28ft. 5in.
	2nd F. Barratt	24ft. 9in.
D.H.	1st W. Richardson	16ft.
	2nd D. Bell	15ft. 1in.

DISCUS

T.B.	1st W. Claydon	60ft. 2in.
	2nd W. Phillips	59ft. 10in.
S.S.	1st E. Bunting	62ft. 9in.
	2nd F. Barratt	58ft. 3in.
D.H.	1st W. Richardson	34ft. 7in.
	2nd S. Spence	30ft. 9in.

JAVELIN

T.B.	1st W. Phillips	74ft 10in.
	2nd J. Simpson	69ft. 8in.
S.S.	1st E. Bunting	82ft. 7in.
	2nd J. Cope	74ft. 6in.
D.H.	1st W. Griffiths	30ft. 5in.
	2nd R. Young	27ft. 7½in.

MEDICINE BALL

T.B.	1st W. Phillips	40ft. 5in.
	2nd W. Claydon	36ft. 5in.
S.S.	1st E. Bunting	39ft. 9in.
	2nd F. Barratt	34ft. 6in.
D.H.	1st W. Lethbridge	24ft. 9in.
	2nd W. Richardson	19ft. 9in.

LONG JUMP

T.B.	1st W. Phillips	7ft. 11in.
	2nd W. Claydon	7ft. 2½in.
S.S.	1st E. Bunting	8ft. 6in.
	2nd F. Barratt	7ft. 9in.

OBSTACLE RACE

T.B.	1st W. Phillips	40 sec.
	2nd M. Burns	48 sec.
S.S.	1st E. Bunting	29 sec.
	2nd W. Miller	33 sec.
D.H.	1st W. Griffiths	65 sec.
	2nd W. Richardson	67 sec.

10-PIN BOWLING

T.B.	1st S. Tutton	32 pts.
	2nd J. Wright	30 pts.
S.S.	1st W. Miller	56 pts.
	2nd J. Cope	46 pts.
D.H.	1st W. Lethbridge	20 pts.
	2nd D. Bell	9 pts.

SWIMMING

FREE STYLE

T.B.	1st M. Tetley	16 sec.
	2nd W. Phillips	17.2 sec.
S.S.	1st J. Cope	18 sec.
	2nd E. Bunting	18.5 sec.
D.H.	1st W. Lethbridge	21 sec.
	2nd W. Griffiths.	30.4 sec.

BREAST STROKE

T.B.	1st M. Tetley	23.5 sec.
	2nd W. Phillips	24.4 sec.
S.S.	1st A. Wortley	20 sec.
	2nd E. Bunting	22.2 sec.
D.H.	1st W. Lethbridge	21.5 sec.
	2nd W. Griffiths	30.2 sec.

PLUNGE

T.B.	1st M. Tetley	49 ft.
	2nd J. Wright	43 ft.
S.S.	1st F. Barratt	47 ft.
	2nd A. Wortley	41 ft.

PLATE DIVING

T.B.	1st W. Phillips	9 pts.
	2nd M. Tetley	2 pts.
S.S.	1st F. Barratt	15 pts.
	2nd A. Wortley	12 pts.
	J. Cope	

CAR RALLY

1st	Col. Walters [Navigator] and Doug Jeffs. [Driver]
2nd	A. Wortley (Navigator) and Geoff. Voice (Driver)

Ovingdean Notes

Fishing by Frank Hicks

Three days at sea out of four was, we hope, a good omen for other St. Dunstan's fishing parties this Summer. A party of seven St. Dunstaners, Dennis Bingham, Tommy Daborn, Stewart Spence, Bob Young, Tiger Martin, Tiny Pointon and myself put out on a millpond sea from Shoreham Harbour on Tuesday, 13th May.

The fishing proved as good as the weather and at the end of the day we had about forty bream on board to say nothing of other minor species which had the misfortune to come our way.

On Wednesday we put out of Newhaven. The weather was overcast but the sea had only a mild chop. We anchored about eight miles off the coast but the fishing was sparse. At half past eleven the heavens opened and down fell a very wet sky. The less hardy stuck it for about half an hour then led by me retired to the shelter of the cabin, until the sky returned to its normal abode. I understood from those equipped with the better oilskins that the fish bit well while the rain came down. I willingly took their word for it.

On Thursday the weather was still overcast and there was a stiff wind blowing. When we first got out there was a trawler near us who communicated his surprise at seeing us by calling up our skipper on the R.T. and asking if we had heard the weather forecast. We replied that we had and just adored Rosea Kemp's Aussie accent. Meanwhile we were fishing and had the distinction of being the only boat out on those waters for the last hour and a half. But eventually the skipper decided that it was getting too rough and we put back to Newhaven at about quarter to three.

On Friday alas we came to early breakfast and the news that fishing was off as the seas were so high. Nevertheless we had all enjoyed three good days and hope that other fishing parties have even better.

We would like to thank the organisers and particularly Jock Carnochan and Roger Moore, our willing aids at sea.

Club News

London Club Notes

As we have now completed our sessions of the Sir Arthur Pearson Aggregate Domino Competition games, it is hoped to start the Domino Fives and Threes and the Cribbage Competitions soon.

Now the better weather is here we hope all our friends at the London Club who have been ill will soon be better and be able to rejoin us again soon.

Winners of the last two of the Sir Arthur Pearson Aggregate Domino Competition Games the best six of eight games were as follows:

May 15th	1	G. P. Brown	7
	2	C. Hancock	6
	3	W. Miller	5
		J. Murray	5
May 22nd	1	G. P. Brown	12
	2	R. Fullard	6
		C. Hancock	6
		W. Miller	6

The ultimate winners of this competition were:

1	G. P. Brown	51
2	C. Hancock	44
3	R. Fullard	39

A very warm "thank you" to St. Dunstaner John Cowan and his colleagues at Boreham Wood British Legion for the splendid evening they gave club members on 7th June. All were highly delighted with their presents.

W. MILLER.

EDITOR'S NOTE.

We hope to print a full report of the evening's entertainment in the August Review.

Midland Club Notes

Yet again we managed to pick a showery day for our annual outing. This year a river trip was the main feature. We left Birmingham at 11 a.m. and arrived in Oxford in time for lunch at the Clarendon Hotel where we were joined by Mrs. Spurway, one of the founders of our club, and whom we were all very pleased to see.

After lunch we went by coach to the boat which was to take us up the river to Abingdon, a journey of an hour and three-quarters. Although the wind was chilly it was an enjoyable trip and quite an experience going through the locks.

On arrival at Abingdon we disembarked and went for a walk to find some tea. It was then time to board the coach for the trip home but we stopped at Stratford-upon-Avon to see our friends at the British Legion whom we hope to meet again in September when we make our annual visit.

Our monthly meeting was held on Sunday, 8th June and we had quite a good attendance and played off the three-quarter final domino matches. We all thanked Mrs. Bilcliff for arranging an excellent tea for us all.

D. A. CASHMORE.

Back to the Battlefields

My wife and I have just returned from a tour of the battlefields in France and Belgium organised by the British Legion, London. It was a most interesting four days and we covered a good deal of ground. The weather was kind and just right for all the walking around involved. It was a strange feeling for me, going over this ground on pleasure after the horrors which took place fifty-odd years ago. Our hotel was in Ypres and on the very spot where I was stationed all those years ago, so maybe you can imagine how I felt when my wife told me our bedroom window was right opposite the Cloth Hall Tower. Here are some of the places we visited, maybe bring back memories to some of you as they did to me.

First day—Boesinghe, Langemarck, St. Julien, Passchendaele, Tyne Cot, Zonnebeke, Sanctuary Wood, Menin Road, Hellfire Corner, Hill 60.

2nd day—Arras, Messines, Ploegsteert, Armentières, Fleurbaix, Neuve Chapelle, Vimy Ridge. At Fleurbaix we had a most unusual welcome. Apparently they were waiting for the coach to turn the corner and as soon as it did the biggest log fire I've ever seen burst into flames; it certainly was a warm welcome and very touching indeed. We will never forget it.

After a marvellous lunch we went on to Albert via Thiepval, Bapaume, Lille, Menin.



John Walker at Sanctuary Wood

3rd day—Visited Poperinghe and went to Toc H Talbot House which is still kept the same after all these years; most interesting going through the rooms. Back in Ypres on the Sunday there was a service in St. George's Church where the Bishop of Fulham gave the address. After the service we all marched with the colours to the Cloth Hall to meet the Burgomaster where drinks and smokes were handed round. We collected outside the hall and with the town band marched to the Menin Gate, where a poppy wreath was laid and the Last Post sounded again—all very moving. Apparently every evening at nine o'clock three buglers sound the Last Post. All traffic is halted till it is over and this is carried out throughout the year and has been since the 1914 War ended; a very touching tribute to our boys who gave their lives. Proves without a doubt they are never forgotten. As for the memorials, they have to be seen to be believed. Just wonderful.

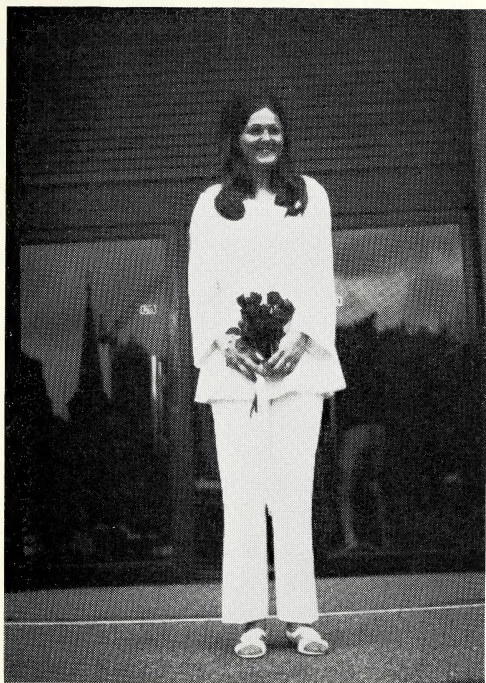
Trenches

I would also like to add that anyone who has lost a loved one during that time can take comfort from the fact that the graves are very well cared for. A good deal of the trenches are still the same and many relics of guns, shells, battered helmets and the like. Alongside this was an old hut which had more photographs and many bits and pieces of the war.

Of course, the surrounding country is now all built up but very surprising that still much remains to revive one's memories. I was so pleased that I was able to go and see it all again and I'm quite sure there are some of the old boys left who would also like to do the same.

I laid my wreath at the Menin Road Cemetery which lies between Menin Gate and Hellfire Corner, where I was one of the many in the thick of it all. There were 250 in our party and I was the only St. Dunstaner, but everyone was most kind and a jolly crowd. We made many friends before the time came to part.

JOHN WALKER



Mrs. Jeanette Jarvis

MARRIED DOWN UNDER

Jeanette, daughter of Squire and Betty Brooks of Welwyn Garden City was married in Sydney, on 17th March, to Ted Jarvis. The young couple had known each other at home for some time and emigrated to Australia on board the same ship. They plan to move on to Brisbane in due course. Our warm congratulations to Squire and Betty and best wishes for happiness in their married life to Ted and Jeanette.

BOWLS SONG

This song was sung by Iris Gillett at the R.A.F. Association, Eastbourne, at a party given for the St. Dunstaners and Scottish Bowling teams for 1969.

This is a song of a man gone wrong, whose socks are all in holes.

A man who cursed the day he first took up the game of bowls.

He played No. 1 and thought it fun, a game without a care,

So he rolled a wood as he thought he should, but it didn't get half way there,

The Skip with a snort said "You're always short, you something son of a witch".

So he gave it some more and suddenly saw that it rolled right in the ditch.

CHORUS:

Draw near and shed a tear for the man whom nought consoles,

For he loudly cursed the day he first took up the game of bowls.

At No. 2 he thought he knew the game from A to Z,

But his shots went wide or passed inside, he could never build a head.

Now change your hand was the Skip's command, in case the other fires,

So he rolled a wood that should have been good, but forgot to change the bias.

CHORUS.

At No. 3 he thought with glee at firing he was hot, So he sent up an ace at a scorching pace, and missed the blooming lot.

Now just a draw did the Skip implore, we're lying 5, I think,

But he hit the Jack an almighty whack and knocked it out of the rink.

CHORUS.

The moment came when he reached the fame of Skipping for his side,

In a snow-white hat he took the mat, his chest puffed out with pride.

But the team he got was a shocking lot of neophytes and dubs,

His luck was out without a doubt and he never got the rubs.

CHORUS.

With guts galore he entered for the singles championship,

He began to grin for his luck was in and it really seemed a snip.

At the 18th end he called to a friend "We're leading 19-8"

The answer came "What an awful shame, your woods are out-of-date!"

CHORUS.

He died one day in the midst of play and bitter is his cup,

He was bound to go to the realms below 'cos he never could be up.

Now this poor old soul bowls lumps of coal to the jack he can't quite see,

On a bumpy rink of red-hot zink and he never breaks for tea!

CHORUS.

Letters to the Editor

From R. Dufton of Twyford, Berks.

If I may comment on the comparison drawn by Lord Fraser in "Chairman's Notes" (May *Review*) on the relative quality of sound reception on Television and Radio, I would say that there are a number of reasons why radio sets generally have a better performance.

Firstly, in Television the picture with its greater complexity is always given priority and particularly in "outside" broadcasting where both telephone lines and radio links are usually involved before the programme is sent out from the main transmitter.

The question of picture priority also comes into the design of the Television set itself where the speaker is usually much smaller than the one fitted in our up-to-date portable radio sets used by blind people. The trend towards slimmer Television sets has also resulted in a restricted speaker space and hence a limitation on audio quality.

It may be of interest to mention that the concealed "neck" or "tie" type of microphone used for many Television interviews results in loss of clarity as the voice does not fall directly upon it.

Finally I have spoken to the Manufacturing Trade Association concerned with these matters and, while they agree that Television sound often leaves much to be desired for the reasons mentioned above, they are not very hopeful about improvement in the immediate future.

From A. G. Bradley of Northwood Hills, Middlesex

Is entertainment all sixes and sevens?

When reviewing the book "Murder in Mind" by Dulcie Gray, Frank left us with the thought that "... it might well be argued that it would be less harmful for children to hear the sexual episodes, than those of the wife plotting to murder her husband".

I don't want to expand this point out of all recognition, but I was aware of the tips of two icebergs. One being the very large proportion of books, films, etc., being circulated as entertainment media which are considered as most unsuitable for children. The other, a great national atti-

tude to let the youngsters find their own way through it, or to resign oneself to the conclusion that if it was too harmful it wouldn't be produced.

I suppose that we all, as parents or guardians, try to exercise some sort of protective screen in the hope that a bit of restraint here and there will have the effect of putting things in their proper perspective.

But after all, there can be no perfect protection, it's rather like trying to keep water in a colander. You put two fingers over holes, to find that the water is streaming out of a hundred more.

The ideal then would seem to be an inner spirit of correct discernment, to help the child to accept, enjoy and follow that which is good and to reject, disown and deplore the bad.

If I ever need a reason for having been associated with the local Junior Sunday School for about the past eight years, this sort of situation supplies it immediately, and completely. In this context of teaching, I find the only mental fulcrum to apply to balance correctly the inner spirit of discernment.

To be quite frank, if a book or play breaks either the sixth or seventh commandment as its theme, do the children (or we) have to accept it as a medium of entertainment?

From Harry Chorlton of Manchester

In reply to the letter of G. Whittaker, Bradford, Yorks. I am surprised that any suggestion of a uniform of any kind should be worn by a St. Dunstaner, particularly a second-hand one, which I am afraid is not very colourful. Oh yes, I was proud to wear my service uniform, and also to wear my St. Dunstan's badge at all times.

If G.W. of Bradford is not happy about the present badge I suggest the following: an enamel badge, in colour, about one-and-a-half inch, depicting a soldier in hospital blue walking with head erect, showing his dark hair, a white bandage covering the eyes, carrying a white stick held at about 30 degrees. The public all know that symbol; there would be no vanity in that as a uniform would be.

A uniform takes away the pride of

dressings up to one's taste and to suit the occasion, the dark hair would denote that those who made the sacrifice were mostly in the prime of life. I myself was nineteen years of age when receiving my mustard gas burns. That's going back a bit, but still fresh in my memory.

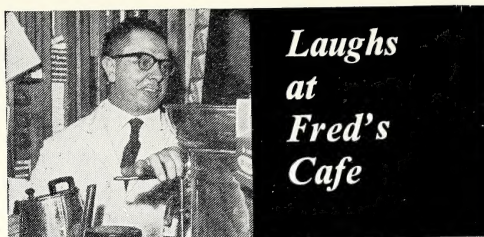
**From Mrs. Margaret Stanway of
Macclesfield, Cheshire.**

Did G. Whittaker write his letter to the *Review* about Civil Defence uniforms for St. Dunstaners with his tongue in his cheek? We know suits are very dear to buy, but those suits are certainly "not with it" and even though the male sex will say fashion is of no interest, this is a bit of a fallacy. If these uniforms were to be worn here at Ovingdean, think what a depressing crowd they would look to the Staff, all dressed like boys at school or prisoners in jail! Think how much pleasanter it is to see brightly coloured shirts and jumpers moving around; the sight must gladden their eyes!

And what about the "girls"? Leave off our pretty dresses for a dark blue uniform. No thank you! We'd rather be seen dead. Of course if Norman Hartnell could be consulted and produced something absolutely feminine, and flattering, we might think again.

**The Lansdowne Baptist Church,
Bournemouth**

Miss V. M. Eades, who has purchased goods from St. Dunstan's for a considerable time, and has now retired after working at the Star and Garter Home for the Disabled and thought that St. Dunstaners might like to know that her church, the Lansdowne Baptist Church, Lansdowne Road, Bournemouth, offers help "any time, day or night, telephone Bournemouth 25441, and listen to the message for the day". There are also copies of sermons of their Pastor, F. W. Dixon, Lansdowne, Bournemouth, in Braille or Moon type, which she feels sure might help someone. There is no charge to the blind. There are also tape recordings. If anyone is in need of spiritual help perhaps they would like to make use of this service.



Sports Weekend

Brighton sports are here at last and a chance to get away from the humdrum of the shop. A chance to show that I am as good as I ever was, at least to myself.

On the sports field I flex my muscles, in short, trying to impress those onlookers. Whilst holding the 16 lb. shot, trying to handle it as if it was made of air, finding my correct stance before putting the shot, my ego was boosted to the heavens when a voice said:

"You look great Fred. You look like Hercules".

My chest swelled up and then went flat when the voice added "Steptoe's horse!"

COME WITH ME!

Miss de Burlet is organising an eight-mile walk across the Downs on Sunday, 24th August. The idea being to walk four miles to an inn and after stopping a suitable time for refreshment, to walk the four miles home again. St. Dunstaners who are interested, please get in touch with **Miss de Burlet, at 4 Weston Road, Petersfield, Hants.** If you would like to bring your own escort he or she will be very welcome but if this cannot be managed would you please let Miss de Burlet know and she will try and arrange an escort for you. Further details will appear in the August *Review*.

National President

Our St. Dunstaner, **DAVID BELL** of Edinburgh, is National President of the Round Table this year. He is doing a lot of travelling both in this country and on the Continent in connection with his Presidency.

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

Cat. No.

- 492 ARMSTRONG, THOMAS
(2) *SUE CROWTHER'S MARRIAGE* (1961)
Sequel to *The Crowthers of Bankdam*. Read by Stephen Jack. Sue Crowther is a steadfast, gallant young woman who manages to keep her own high standards in the face of harrowing circumstances.
P.T. 21½ hours.
- 527 BATES, H. E.
THE JACARANDA TREE (1949)
Read by Anthony Parker. Fleeing from Japanese invaders, a group of British people make a hazardous journey across Burma with tragic results.
P.T. 10½ hours.
- 539 BRAINE, JOHN
ROOM AT THE TOP (1959)
Read by Eric Gillett. Joe Lampton's ambitions are complicated by his passionate love affair with a married woman.
P.T. 9¾ hours.
- 504 BURKE, DAVID
MONDAY AT McMURDO (1967)
Read by Marvin Kane. A visiting party of V.I.P.s is stranded on a desolate glacier.
P.T. 8¼ hours.
- 545 CHURCH, RICHARD
THE DANGEROUS YEARS (1956)
Read by David Broomfield. Unexpected love comes to disturb the peace of Mary Winterbourne, a widow of 50.
P.T. 9¾ hours.
- 501 COLLINS, NORMAN
(2) *THE GOVERNOR'S LADY* (1968)
Read by Garard Green. A colonial governor in Africa meets a sudden end while on safari, and his lady knows more than she is willing to tell.
P.T. 15½ hours.
- 530 CRICHTON-SMITH, IAIN
CONSIDER THE LILIES (1968)
Read by Stanley Pritchard. This is the story of an old Highland woman about to become a victim of the Sutherland Clearances during the first part of the last century.
P.T. 5¾ hours.
- 525 DEIGHTON, LEN
AN EXPENSIVE PLACE TO DIE (1967)
Read by David Broomfield. A middle-aged English spy is sent to France to deliver a file, and finds himself involved in a macabre operation among the boulevards and back streets of Paris.
P.T. 7½ hours.
- 537 DU MAURIER, DAPHNE
JAMAICA INN (1936)
Read by Duncan Carse. Tells of smugglers and wreckers carrying on their secret activities along the cliffs of Cornwall.
P.T. 10¾ hours.
- 535 DURBRIDGE, FRANCIS
THE DESPERATE PEOPLE (1966)
Read by Garard Green. A London photographer investigates his brother's death.
P.T. 6½ hours.

Birthday Honours

DENIS G. CHURCH, a Principal at the Board of Trade has been awarded the O.B.E. in the Prime Minister's List in the Birthday Honours. We congratulate Denis and his wife Susan on this well-deserved honour.

Derby Sweepstake

We did not sell quite so many tickets this year—172 less than we sold last year. The draw was carried out by Bill Harding of the London Club. After printing expenses had been deducted the prize money was divided in accordance with the published rules.

1st. BLAKENEY. Ticket No. 343 was drawn by H. Pople of Herefordshire and the prize money of £200 19s. 6d. was sent to him.

2nd. SHOEMAKER. Ticket No. 737 was drawn by R. Robinson of Acton, W.5, and the prize money of £80 7s. 6d. was paid out to him.

3rd. PRINCE REGENT. Ticket No. 505 was drawn by J. Hiscock of Pearson House, Brighton, and the prize money of £40 3s. 6d. was sent to him.

After the three placed horses there were 23 runners and the holders of these tickets received £3 10s. 4d.

Family News

Marriage

DODGSON-WARNER. On 21st May, 1969. Alfred Dodgson of Aberdare, Glam. married Mrs. Warner.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Beales of Hereford who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 3rd June, 1969.

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. J. A. LEE of Saltdean, Sussex, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 12th June, 1969.

Family News

Ruby Wedding

Warm congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. E. FLYNN of Horley, Surrey, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 9th June, 1969.

Golden Weddings

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. L. CLARKE, St. Helen's, Lancashire, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 14th June, 1969.

Sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. A. HAYES of Nottingham, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 7th June, 1969.

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. B. E. VARLEY of Marks Tey, Essex, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 4th June, 1969.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. E. J. WEST of Egham, Surrey, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 19th April, 1969.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

JAMES BLAKELEY of Farnworth, Lancs, on the arrival of a grand-daughter, Alexandra Platt, born on 31st May, 1969.

GEORGE COLE of Shoreham-by-Sea, Sussex, on the arrival of his 5th grandchild, Nicola, born on 18th April, 1969 to his son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Cole.

THOMAS HARRISON of Sheffield, when his daughter, Margaret, gave birth to her first child, Angela Louise Hindle, on 26th April, 1969.

GERALD WOOD of Northampton, who became a grand-parent when his daughter Merle, gave birth to a daughter, Kathryn Jayne, on 19th May, 1969.

Roger, son of our St. Dunstaner, GEORGE COLE of Shoreham-by-Sea, was married to Miss Judith Carter of Sompington, Sussex, on 3rd May, 1969.

Hilda Mary, daughter of GEORGE JAKINS of Guildford, Surrey, married David John Morris at St. Mary's Church, Guildford, on 29th March, 1969.

Phyllis, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, DAVID MORGAN of Tredegar, Monmouth, married George Clarkeson on 24th May, 1969, in Cardiff.

Honor Mary, elder daughter of FREDERICK DICKERSON of Bristol, married Gerald Robert Neilson at St. Joseph's Church, Fishponds, Bristol, on 7th June, 1969.

Sylvia, daughter of PHILIP BAGWELL of Salisbury, Wilts, has passed the Intermediate examination for Chartered Accountancy.

Vivienne, daughter of FRED BARRATT of West Ham, E.15, has passed her examination into the Grammar School.

Arthur, son of HERBERT FROST of Manchester has obtained his Bronze Medal for Ballroom Dancing and is hoping to take his Silver Medal examination soon.

Susan Thompson, grand-daughter of HENRY WOOD of Doncaster, has won a Silver Medal for swimming, and a Bronze Medal for Ballroom Dancing.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

F. BARRATT of Barking, Essex, on the death of his mother a few weeks ago.

R. G. FIELD of Potters Bar, Herts, who mourns the death of his sister on 26th May, 1969, in hospital.

JOCK MACFARLANE on the tragic death of his son, Neil Stewart, on 21st April, 1969, at the age of 41. Jock and his wife thank all those kind friends who wrote or telephoned to express sympathy.

ARTHUR TOWNSEND of Birmingham, who mourns the death of his wife on 8th June, 1969.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Walter George Aries. *Royal Field Artillery.*

Walter George Aries, late of Crawley, and temporarily residing at Pearson House, died on 6th June, 1969. He was 76 years of age.

He enlisted in 1914 in the Royal Field Artillery and served with them until his discharge in 1917. He did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1964 when he had already retired but he took an interest in learning typewriting and as a hobby made sea grass stools. He also took an interest in playing Bridge. He was a widower and leaves a married son and a sister.

Norman Abraham Coates. *Royal Navy.*

Norman Abraham Coates of St. Leonards-on-Sea, died on 28th May, 1969 at the age of 61.

He served in the Royal Navy from January, 1940 until January, 1941 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1952. When he came to St. Dunstan's his health was seriously impaired but prior to his war service he had been Editor of the Bladen Courier and had been a journalist and he carried on with these interests as a hobby for the rest of his life. Mr. Coates spent a considerable time in and out of hospital and lived for a short while at Ovingdean until his marriage in 1959. Mrs. Coates has nursed her husband devotedly.

Charles Thomas Kelk. *Royal Field Artillery.*

Charles Thomas Kelk of Rottingdean, Sussex, died on 21st May, 1969, at the age of 74 years.

He served with the Royal Field Artillery from 1911 to 1915 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1952. In addition to his blindness Mr. Kelk's injuries necessitated the amputation of both hands and consequently when he was admitted to St. Dunstan's it was not possible for him to undertake training, but Mr. Kelk was a keen bridge and bowls player. He also initiated the Chess Club at Ovingdean and remained one of the leading players and although he felt very unwell recently Mr. Kelk led the players at the Chess week-end meeting at Ovingdean and will be sadly missed by all members of the Chess, Bridge and Bowls Clubs. Despite his war injuries Mr. Kelk led a very active life until two years ago when his health began to deteriorate and although he made a remarkable recovery from a serious operation last year he has needed careful

nursing which he had at home by his wife but of recent weeks his condition had deteriorated noticeably.

He leaves a widow, young daughter and two sons by a previous marriage.

Thomas Plant. *2nd Leicestershire Regiment.*

Thomas Plant, who was living permanently at Pearson House, died on 27th May, 1969. He was 77 years of age.

He served as a Private in the 2nd Leicestershire Regiment from 1915 to 1923. He was gassed at Ypres in 1917 but his sight did not fail until 1956 when he came to St. Dunstan's. He was a widower.

Alfred George L. Ricketts. *Royal Engineers.*

Alfred George L. Ricketts of Plymouth, died on 14th May, 1969, at the age of 62 years.

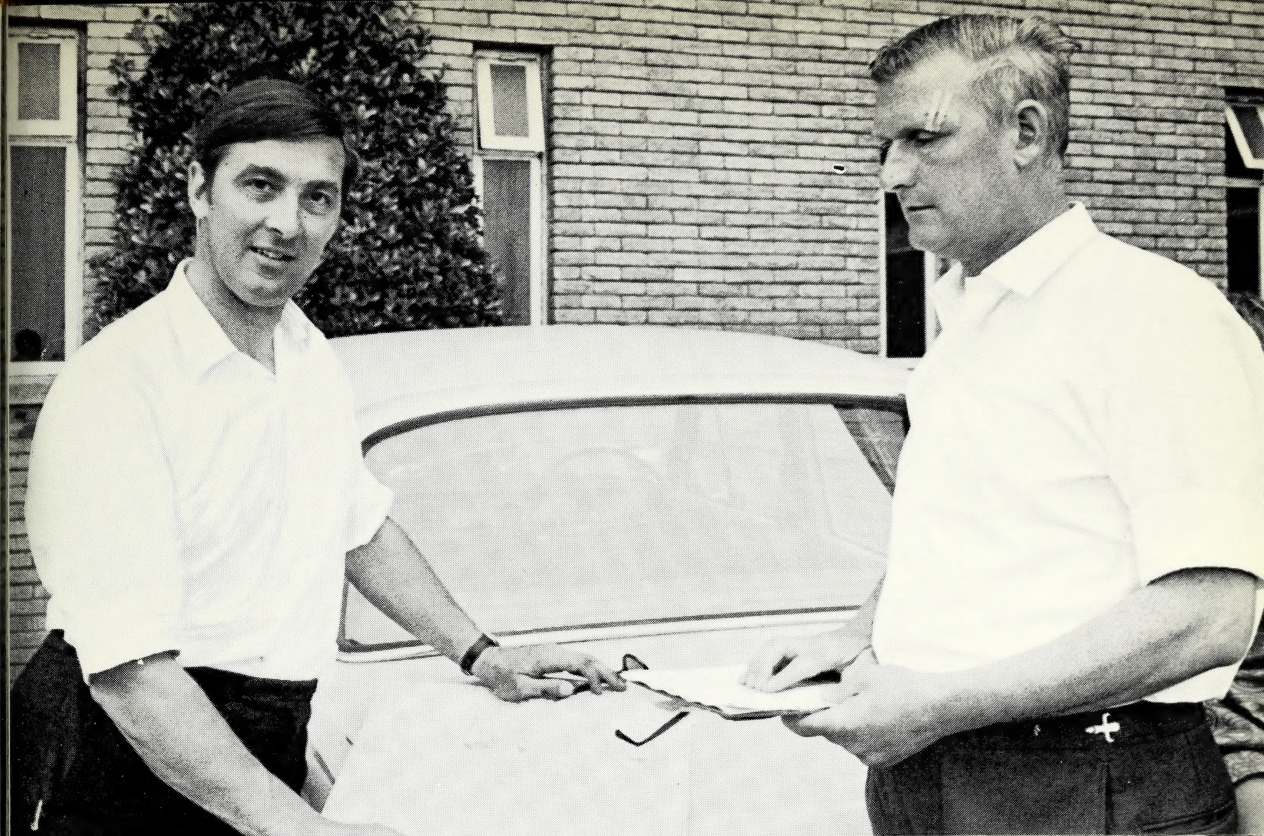
He enlisted in the Royal Engineers and served with them from 1941 to 1944 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1958. He did not undertake a full training course but undertook hobby training in rugs, but did not carry on this work for very long. He made numerous visits to Ovingdean between 1962 and 1965 but he had not been recently. Up to this year he enjoyed fairly good health, but in March he became seriously ill and his death on 14th May was not unexpected. He leaves a widow.

P. A. P. Webberley, M.B.E., Order of St. John of Jerusalem. *Royal Army Medical Corps.*

Philip Webberley, of Farnborough, Hants., died on the 7th June, 1969, at the age of 69 years.

He was a regular soldier, who served a total of 39 years, his last appointment before he relinquished his Commission being that of Registrar of a large hospital in Singapore. His sight ultimately failed and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1959. He did not take up any new career, but did some training at Ovingdean and was always a very keen gardener. He had operations and long spells of treatment in Moorfields Eye Hospital, when specialists tried to save his guiding sight in one eye, and he was known for the wonderful example he set the other patients by his courage and cheerfulness. He had recently been very seriously ill and he died in the Cambridge Military Hospital, Aldershot.

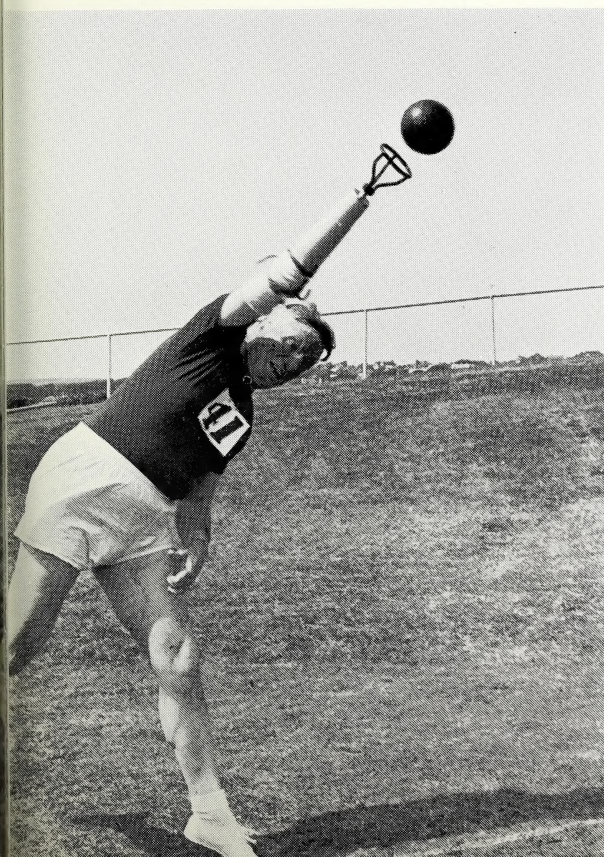
He leaves a widow and daughter, and two sons and a daughter by a previous marriage.



SUN SPORTS: A final check over their clues and answers for Braille car rally winners: Col. Walters and his driver Doug. Jeffs.

Special device used by Dickie Richardson, putting the shot.

Fred Barratt reaches the tape in the sprint.





SUN SPORTS: St. Dunstaners put through the hoop in the obstacle race found life had its ups and downs but Micky Burns got down to the flour tray and bounced back at the finish.



AUGUST REVIEW





On this page, and on the front cover, are examples of the work of St. Dunstaner Reg Page, the subject of "Ways of Life" on the centre pages this month. The bird-bath (below-right), made in four pieces weighs nearly half a hundredweight.



St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 600 VOL. 55

AUGUST 1969

1/- MONTHLY

Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

"While Memory Lives"

It is well known that St. Dunstan's has considerable resources and for ten years now we have diminished and eventually stopped collecting through the medium of a public appeal. This is one of the very real contributions St. Dunstan's has made to the blind world in the United Kingdom because we have left them a clear field.

Some may wonder why we are relatively better off than others—indeed questions have been asked on this subject.

Speaking at the London Reunion recently, I pointed out that, whereas most organised Charities go on for ever, St. Dunstan's was intended to have a limited life. At first it was for the Great War, then came the Second War and, if there is no further world war, St. Dunstan's will have lasted from 1915 to, say, 2010.

Ninety-five years may be thought to be a long time, but it is a short time in history. Bearing this in mind, soon after I became Chairman in 1921, I adopted the slogan "while memory lives" and we determined to collect enough money while people still remembered the War. This policy was pursued for 30 to 40 years consistently and advisedly and we accumulated capital in order to be certain of a continuation of our income in the future. As far as we can tell—having taken professional advice—we have enough money to keep our promises to both generations of St. Dunstaners until the last of them dies. Thus, with our great liabilities, there is no prospective surplus.

Furthermore, we are trustees and we have no right to divert gifts made to us to other purposes or to rewrite people's Wills.

However, our constitution does permit us to subscribe to other causes where they provide an indirect or incidental service to St. Dunstaners and we have done this—as, for example, in the case of the talking book, reading and mobility research, and prevention of blindness. We will continue to do so in appropriate cases.

Transplanting an Eye

Some weeks ago our radio in Britain and some of the newspapers stated that an ophthalmic surgeon in Houston, Texas, had transplanted a whole human eye and was waiting to see if the nerves would join up and if it would be a successful operation, producing sight.

I thought I remembered that such an operation was almost inconceivable because the retina and the optic nerve die fairly quickly if they cease to be used and are not renewed by a natural process of regeneration. I wrote to Dr. Derrick Vail, a most eminent American ophthalmic surgeon; some St. Dunstaners may remember that he came to us at Church Stretton to study our methods in the early days of the second war.

He tells me that the operation was unsuccessful and that ophthalmic surgeons in the United States expected it to be so. Apparently it is a fact that shortly after a retina or an optic nerve ceases to transmit sight impulses they atrophy and die and they do not ever regenerate.

When the body is damaged the cells create a substitute material which the surgeons call scar tissue and it is effective to seal the wound, but it does not have the functions of the original tissue.

Apparently too much publicity was given to this operation which was never credible; I am afraid the answer is that, whereas a cornea can be grafted, an eye cannot and it is just as well to know the fact.

Canadian Fact Finder

A distinguished Canadian St. Dunstaner has been visiting London. Edward Dunlop leads a Select Committee, of which he is Chairman, to study our electoral law. He is a Conservative member of the Ontario Provincial Legislative Assembly for a Toronto Constituency and was first returned seven years ago. His delegation consisted of eight members who spent a week in Whitehall and in the three political Party headquarters.

Major Dunlop, who holds the O.B.E. and the George Medal, is also Executive Director of the Canadian Arthritis and Rheumatism Society and was at one time a member of the Board of Broadcast Governors in Canada.

Dunlop and his wife came to lunch with us as they passed through London and we revived memories of Church Stretton, where he was a student and where his wife, then Miss Dorrie Tupper, was one of the splendid band of V.A.D. who came from Toronto to help us.

Fraser of Lonsdale

WAR PENSIONERS' ALLOWANCES

Extract from House of Lord's Hansard, 26th June, 1969.

LORD FRASER OF LONSDALE: My Lords, I beg leave to ask the Question which stands in my name on the Order Paper.

(The Question was as follows:

To ask Her Majesty's Government whether, before the new war pensions Royal Warrant and Orders in Council are laid, they will consider increasing the allowances for comforts and age, and the special occupational allowance and severely disabled allowance for the exceptionally disabled, all of which have been adversely affected by the rise in the cost of living since October, 1967.)

BARONESS PHILLIPS: My Lords, the most careful and sympathetic consideration has been given to the needs of war pensioners but I can hold out no hope that the particular allowances the noble Lord has in mind can be increased on this occasion.

LORD FRASER OF LONSDALE: My Lords, there are four allowances men-

tioned in my Question. May I ask the noble Baroness whether she is aware that the comforts allowance and the age allowance were both raised two years ago? The other two allowances I mentioned were too new to be attended to then. Is it not clear that the cost of living has adversely affected all these allowances? As very few people are involved, and very little money, will the Government be more sympathetic and keep these allowances on the right level?

BARONESS PHILLIPS: My Lords, I can assure the noble Lord that the Government are sympathetic, and of course we honour the noble Lord for the great attention that he pays to all these matters. But I think he will agree that successive Governments have maintained the principle of not upgrading every allowance on every occasion. The noble Lord will know—although other Members of your Lordships' House may not—that the pensioners who are receiving

the two particular allowances with which the noble Lord is concerned will all receive the increase in the basic pension and, unless in hospital, will get an increase in their constant attendance allowance; and about three-quarters of them will also be getting an increase in the unemployability supplement. So in fact they will be receiving some extra money, although the Government wish to preserve the principle of not up-grading each allowance on every occasion.

COMING EVENTS

CAMP WEEK

H.M.S. *Daedalus*

Please campers if any sudden change of plans just before the date, could you telephone me at Tichfield 2362 or telephone Mrs. McLeod Tichfield 2134. Among the many activities in camp this year there will be fishing trips laid on.

The Walk starts 10 a.m. on Saturday, 22nd August.

A. SPURWAY

B.S.A.D. Sports Stoke Mandeville

The Sports will be held on Saturday, 4th October and Sunday, 5th October at the new Stadium and the swimming pool will be in use. Anyone interested please get in touch with:

Mrs. Spurway, Mount House, Halse, Taunton, Somerset.

BROADHURST GARDENS

As from 1st August the Hostel will be managed by a housekeeper and Mrs. M. Lawrence has been appointed to this position.

Mrs. Lawrence, who has been a housekeeper in the employ of the Middlesex Branch of the British Red Cross Society, will be resident with her husband on the premises. Mr. C. H. Lawrence will follow his own employment but will assist with the management of the Hostel. He served in the Quartermaster's Branch of the Regular and Territorial Armies for many years in both non-commissioned and commissioned rank.

We feel sure St. Dunstaners staying in the Hostel will find Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence kind and helpful people.



Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.

Joseph William Dixon of Pudsey, Yorkshire, who became a St. Dunstaner in June, 1969. He is married and served in the West Yorkshire Regiment in the 1st World War.

William Wallace Duncan of Hebburn, Co. Durham, came to St. Dunstan's on 3rd July, 1969. He is married and he served during the Second World War in the Royal Northumberland Fusiliers.

William Dunlop of Neath, Cardiff, who came to St. Dunstan's in June, 1969, and will be going into training shortly. He is married and served in the Royal Horse Artillery in the 2nd World War.

RETIREMENT

St. Dunstaners who have been trained and settled in industrial employment since 1950 will remember Mr. F. J. Hawkins our Industrial Instructor at Ovingdean.

"Jim" Hawkins retires on 4th July after almost 20 years service and we thank him for his keen interest and patient tuition. We wish him a healthy and enjoyable retirement.

A number of St. Dunstaners have expressed a wish to contribute to a suitable token of appreciation. Commandant will be glad to acknowledge any contributions.

Mr. Hawkins is succeeded at Ovingdean by Mr. J. A. Brown of Brighton.

GOING, GONE

The half-crown ceases to be legal tender from 1st January, 1970 and the half-penny from 1st August, 1969.



The Chairman of Elstree Rural Council, Councillor Arthur Armstrong presides over John Cowan's party.

British Legion Party

On Saturday, 7th June, the Boreham Wood and District Branch of the British Legion entertained St. Dunstaners and their escorts, as well as Miss B. Picken, to a social evening and cabaret at their Headquarters. Most of the organising was done by our St. Dunstaner, John Cowan a Legion member, and his wife. The evening was a tremendous success with lavish hospitality provided by the hosts together with generous gifts of chocolates, cigarettes and a pewter tankard for each man. All St. Dunstaners attending wished to express warm thanks to John and Evelyn Cowan and members of the Boreham Wood British Legion.

More Family Medals!

Heather, daughter of DICKIE RICHARDSON, has passed some more dancing examinations with very good marks. They are:—

Modern Stage. Test 2. Highly Commended.

Ballroom Dancing—(Modern, as man) Silver, Commended.

Latin American. 5th Gold Bar. Commended.

All round efficiency. Gold. Highly Commended.

Dickie tells us that as a great concession he has been allowed to place his four medals he won this year at the Sports Weekend at Ovingdean, in the same cabinet with Heather's trophies!

FRANK REVIEWS

"A Quartette of Three" by Miles Tripp, read by *George Hagen*. A British publisher, taking a short holiday at the end of a business trip, meets a young Canadian artist and his wife, together with a mysterious German girl.

A ghost hunt in the Black Forest produces no illusions, but ends in tragedy. The publisher returns to England, his life haunted, not by ghosts, but by some poignant memories. This is a book that begs the question—fact or fiction?

"And Shame the Devil" by Sarah Woods, read by *Anthony Parker*. There was once an absent-minded baker, who painstakingly measured out all his ingredients, but forgot to add the yeast! This authoress has much in common with him. She has the characters and situations for a first-class story, but the action is too slow, and the result is stodgy.

It is a great shame that a good plot should be marred by inconsequential chit-chat that practically extinguishes every highlight.

"South by Java Head" by Alistair Maclean, read by *John Dunn*. Singapore in its last hours of siege; a Secret Service Agent determined to get vital plans to the British, a small child lost and bewildered, love interest, and action from start to finish. These are the ingredients that the author has forged into a splendid novel, and if the book contains much brute action it is well tempered by human compassion.

"Love Let Me Not Hunger" by Paul Gallico, read by *David Broomfield*. Wonderful character studies are produced in this story of a British Circus, which, faced by competition from Television and Bingo, goes to Spain hoping to recapture its old magic. But trouble strikes, and, left destitute, the animals starve and human strife festers.

The author produces a balanced canvas of beauty, courage, and despair, displaying an art in words which, in my opinion, is equal to that yielded by the old Masters of brush and palate.

REUNIONS

Ipswich

34 St. Dunstaners, a party of 81 altogether with escorts and guests enjoyed "a jolly good reunion" to use Mr. Wills' words in his speech at Copdock House Hotel, Ipswich, on Thursday, 19th June.

It was the first time the reunion had been held at the Copdock and the hotel, set back from the road among trees and lawns, was the ideal venue on a fine summer day. Credit for the choice belongs to Miss Newbold, the Welfare Visitor responsible for the arrangements.

Col. Sir Michael Ansell, C.B.E., D.S.O., D.L., was the member of St. Dunstan's Council presiding and other guests were Miss J. Hensley and Mr. D. W. Ferguson. Sir Mike expressed his pleasure at being among people who think along the same lines: "We are very fortunate. We have been disciplined. We know what things mean and what matters. At the present time in this country people are apt to think nothing matters; do as you like. We have been so very fortunate in being members of St. Dunstan's which is something which is full of tradition and pride." Saying that he would be returning to a busy office planning the International Horse Show at Wembley he concluded: "When I get in the train to go back today I shall feel to a certain extent what I'd call inspired or hotted up to try and do a bit more because of having been with you."

Wilfred Saxby proposed the vote of thanks for St. Dunstaners saying that he felt his job was harder because every St. Dunstaner would wish to have the opportunity of publicly expressing how much he had benefited over the years, "Because we are not considered as a block or as a group but as an individual and, therefore, I am sure you would wish me to say a sincere personal thank you for each one of us—for only we know the help we have received over the past 12 months—to those members of the St. Dunstan's organization who are present. We are most grateful for the consideration they have given us."

During his speech earlier in the proceedings, Mr. Wills drew the attention of the

company to the presence at his first reunion, of Mr. R. Sharp of Lowestoft, who joined St. Dunstan's in April. Mr. Wills asked for and obtained a very warm welcome for Mr. Sharp.

Birmingham

Another new Reunion venue. The Grand Hotel has fallen victim to the impressive modernisation plans around the Bull-ring in Birmingham so Miss Newbold, Welfare Visitor responsible, arranged for the 150 guests to meet at the Savoy Resturant in Hill Street on Saturday, 21st June, and a very satisfactory move it turned out to be. In this centre of Industry it is not surprising to record that about half the second World War St. Dunstaners work in open industry and we also had among our numbers home-craft workers, telephonists, gardeners, poultry farmers, physiotherapists, a baker, a placement officer, a school master and a minister of religion.

Presiding at the luncheon was Major Mervyn Sandys, J.P., a member of the Council of St. Dunstan's, accompanied by Mrs. Sandys, who welcomed everybody present with a special word for Dennis Beddoes and Bernard Blacker attending their first Reunion. Bringing a message of welcome from Lancashire, Major Sandys, who confessed to having lost his way in Birmingham—and who hasn't?—congratulated Miss Newbold and the Welfare Staff on the excellent arrangements and the staff of the restaurant on a first class meal. He said how pleased he and his wife were to be with St. Dunstaners at the Reunion, the second over which he has presided since joining the Council.

After Mr. Wills had reviewed the work of the Welfare Department, Frank Cross gave the customary vote of thanks on behalf of St. Dunstaners. He thanked Major and Mrs. Sandys for coming to "dirty" Birmingham but he quickly added that the city was less dirty than it used to be and said that although not beautiful, Birmingham was big and warm hearted. Frank said the Reunion would not be possible without the work of the Welfare Staff and thanked

Mr. Wills, Miss Midgley and Miss Newbold, as well as other members of the staff who looked after St. Dunstaners in other ways. Although fairly new to St. Dunstan's, Frank said, he knew a lot of good was done. St. Dunstan's, he said, is ever ready to step in where help is needed but it never pushed in when it wasn't. It helped its members to help themselves.

London

The last and largest of the eleven regional Reunions of 1969 was held at the Hotel Russell on Saturday, 28th June. Lord Fraser presided accompanied by Lady Fraser and our vice-chairman, Mr. Ion Garnett-Orme, was present with Mrs. Garnett-Orme. Altogether 345 people were there including St. Dunstaners, their wives and escorts, members of the staff, and with Mrs. Spurway, Miss Hensley and retired members of the staff among the guests. Miss B. Picken was in charge of the reunion arrangements for the first time, assisted by Miss Blebta, Miss de Burlet, Mrs. Thompson and Miss Mosley. Everything went with the customary clockwork efficiency. It was an unusually warm and sunny day.

By chance the Rev. Jeff Smith, Superintendent, Arkansas Lighthouse for the Blind, was staying as a guest at the hotel during a honeymoon trip to Europe with his wife. Mr. Smith, who has been blind since early boyhood but has led a very full energetic and successful life, was asked to say grace before the luncheon which he did in an eloquent and moving manner. We were happy to have the opportunity of entertaining him and Mrs. Smith before they caught an afternoon train to Salisbury, Wilts.

In his speech after lunch Lord Fraser welcomed Arthur Cobbert, Alfred Cook, James Robins and John Winchester, who were attending their first Reunion. He also welcomed the widows of five recently deceased St. Dunstaners and a number of old friends of our organisation. Then he read the names of heads of departments attending the Reunion with a brief mention of their responsibilities. Lord Fraser paid a special tribute to the members of the welfare staff connected with the organisation of all eleven reunions giving high praise to Mr. Wills, Welfare

Superintendent, Miss Midgley and Miss Rogers, Area Superintendents, all the welfare visitors and Headquarters staff. He wished the best of luck to Miss Pallant who was leaving us after many years devoted service as Matron at Broadhurst Gardens. He said that we owed a deep debt of gratitude to all the welfare staff and, of course, there was no paid overtime at St. Dunstan's!

Referring to a question of major policy, which had been a matter for discussion in recent B.B.C. broadcasts, Lord Fraser thanked all those St. Dunstaners who had written to him on the subject and he thanked them for their support following his remarks on 1st June broadcast. We are not printing his further comments on this topic because they are the subject of the first of the Chairman's Notes in this issue.

In conclusion, Lord Fraser said that Lady Fraser and he were very pleased to meet so many men from both wars and he added that Mr. Blach, the ophthalmic surgeon who helped Mr. Cross, was sitting next to him and would like to meet a number of St. Dunstaners during the course of the afternoon.

Mr. Garnett-Orme expressed his pleasure at being there with his wife and told of a recent occasion in the City when Mr. Robin Knox-Johnson was guest of honour. He said that he had Mr. Knox-Johnson's permission to repeat some of the incidents of his epic round-the-world-journey in which he sailed 29,000 miles in 312 days, a mere eight days longer than his estimate. Mr. Knox-Johnson experienced his worst moment in the South Pacific when his boat "Suhaili" was leaking after a storm. Despite a heavy swell he decided to patch the hull under water with a sheet of copper left on board when the boat was being fitted out. He went over the side with his mouth full of nails and began to hammer the copper sheet in place. Then a shark appeared and Mr. Knox-Johnson prudently climbed aboard. The shark circled the boat for some time, after which Mr. Knox-Johnson shot it and fortunately the shark sank at once to the bottom. He then went overboard again to finish the repair. Space prevents us from printing more of what Mr. Garnett-Orme told the audience about Mr. Knox-Johnson's adventures but he

concluded by saying that while the country can produce men of this calibre and those of the two World Wars, the spirit of victory was still alive.

Expressing the St. Dunstaners' vote of thanks to Mr. Wills, Miss Picken and members of the Welfare Department and to the hotel staff, Billie Miller said what a pleasure it was to have Lord and Lady Fraser at the Reunion, fit and well. He added that ex-service men liked to hear tales of endeavour and that he had never heard so many St. Dunstaners so quiet as they were during Mr. Garnett-Orme's stories on the exploits of Mr. Robin Knox-Johnson.

Majorcan Holiday

by

Dick and Billy Cumberland

My wife and I went for a holiday to Majorca in May this year. Leaving Luton Airport at 8.50 a.m. the Jet arrived in Palma at 10.45 a.m. almost before the final sip and last crumb of the excellently served breakfast was swallowed. The Hotel car was waiting to take the passengers right across the Island to the East Coast to our final destination—Porto Colon.

The Hotel accommodation was all that could be desired, a charming double room with a balcony overlooking the sandy bay, complete with bath, shower and toilet. The friendliness and help given by the Spanish people to a blind man, were unbelievable—nothing was too much trouble and no efforts spared to please their guests.

Different tours were arranged to all parts of the Island. One to Manacor where the famous artificial pearls are made, and on to Inca to a leather factory, calling on route at a wine cellar, where over 70 different liqueurs could be tasted and any bought at a very low cost, if you were capable of buying after tasting that mixture!

The high light of one day was an evening spent in the garden of an old farm house. Here a barbecue was arranged, and there under the stars you see suckling pigs and chickens being roasted on spits. We were given a large glass of Sangria (a wine punch) and ate our fill of pork and chicken salad and potatoes roasted in their



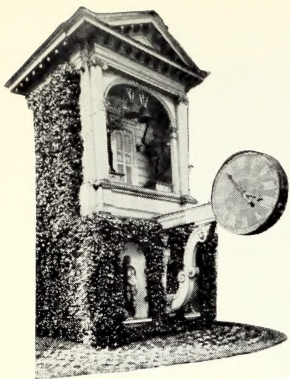
Dick Cumberland sampling the "porron".

jackets, washed down with red and white wine and champagne. Here too, we sampled the "Porron", wine poured down your throat (you hope) to your own and the onlooker's amusement. After dancing came one of the high-lights of that wonderful evening—the lights were dimmed and a huge bowl of Brandy Punch was set alight and sampled by all.

Another tour was to Porto Cristo where we visited the famous caves of Drach. This masterpiece of nature with its stalagmites and stalagtites is magnificently illuminated, and as we watched from the banks of an underground lake a boat suddenly appeared and we enjoyed a classical concert in kaleidoscoped light. Finally we crossed the lake by boat to the exit.

Too soon the precious 15 days passed. Again we were in the Jet. Hardly had we finished our excellent lunch when we heard "Fasten your seat belts, please," and we were home.

The cost of the whole holiday? £35 per person. This includes full hotel accommodation, air fare—the lot! Just think of that!



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

It Strikes Me

Two Week Turnabout

St. Dunstaner **Robert McConnell** has had an early success as a member of Stormont, Northern Ireland's Parliament. On May 20th one of his first actions as a Member of the House of Commons was to press the Finance Minister to exempt Northern Irish guide dog owners from paying licence fees as is the practice in England and Wales. The reply was discouraging—the Minister said he had no immediate plans to bring in the necessary legislation. Only a fortnight later, when the Budget was presented on 3rd June, it contained a provision abolishing the licence for guide dogs. Now Bertie McConnell is receiving the congratulations of fellow members all of whom supported his initiative.

Lèse-majesté of the Law

At the Ipswich Reunion, Col. Sir Mike Ansell told this amusing strange-but-true story of a former member of his Regiment now a successful trainer of race horses. The trainer was on his way to Newmarket when he picked up a smartly dressed hitch hiker also bound for the races. Time was short and the trainer was pushing his Jaguar along rather more than he should have. Soon the inevitable happened and a Police car overtook and flagged him down. The Policeman came to the nearside of the car and leaned across to take particulars from the trainer's licence. Having put his notebook in his pocket the policeman delivered some advice on not driving so fast, shut the door and off he went. "This really is a problem" remarked the trainer, "I've had my license endorsed and if it's taken away it's going to be very difficult getting to race-meetings." The smart chap sitting alongside him said: "One good turn deserves another. I'm a professional pick-pocket and here's the Police Officer's note-book."

"Guide Dog" Cubs

St. Dunstaner, **Frank Womack**, had two Cubs as guides when he took part in a service of remembrance for members of the Dunkirk's Veterans' Association in St. Margaret's Church, Leicester recently. The occasion was the 39th anniversary of the Dunkirk evacuation attended by the Lord Lieutenant of Leicester. For one of the cubs, Andrew Robinson, who is disabled, leading Frank Womack was an honour to make up for his exclusion from a previous parade through a mistake.



MAGOG

Spotlight Award

Diana, younger daughter of Robin and Pauline Buckley, is a winner of this year's award from Spotlight, the Casting Directory for the Theatre, Screen and Television. Awards are made annually to the most promising male and female students in each of the four principal London schools of drama. Diana has just completed a three year course at the Central School of Speech and Drama, Swiss Cottage.



Miss Diana Buckley.



Mice and Men

Working in Dockland as I do, most people are well used to domestic pests, mice, etc. As in most cases it is thought to be socially degrading to be a harbourer of these vermin. It is usual for respectable people to imply that there are no mice in their property at all, even though this may be untrue, as with myself.

I am rather proud of my defender in the form of a cat named Nicodemus, who can hold his own with many dogs. I was half way through this piece of patter with the Sanitary Officer explaining the mice problem in the area, when young Peter burst into my conversation saying, "Dad, our Nicodemus has just taken another mouse behind the cupboard. I bet you he has pinched him from next door!"

Married in the Chapel at Ovingdean

Mr. Peter Higinbotham, who for the past two and a half years has been Organist in the Chapel at Ovingdean, was married there on Saturday, 21st June, to Miss Shirley Wildman. The Rev. D. M. Harper, St. Dunstan's Chaplain, performed the ceremony. Shirley has also attended the Chapel regularly and was recently baptised there.

The bride wore an exquisite white brocade dress and matching train with a tulle veil held in place with a jewelled and flowered head-dress framing her face. She carried deep red roses and the Chapel flowers were red roses and carnations, with tall blue spikes of delphiniums. She was attended by two adult bridesmaids in pink satin.

Peter and Shirley will be missed on Sundays as they are leaving Brighton for Lincolnshire where Peter has been offered a managership in an Optician's firm.

Many St. Dunstaners and staff who regularly attend Chapel were in the congregation and subscribed to the wedding present of a St. Dunstan's made wool hearth rug.

The last wedding at Ovingdean took place 16 years ago.



(Above) At Heathfield market a satisfied customer with Reg Page.

(Below) Pouring the concrete mix into a mould.



Hannah Kenway, a very young

Ways of Life 9.

GNOME M-R

Heathfield market on a hot June morning, dusty, bustling, and full of life. In one large building they are auctioning plus you can buy all kinds of flowers, fruit or vegetables up at the far end of the market ground, come and bid. All the world and his wife turn up with their cloth caps, braces and sandals; Vogue knitted natives straight out of G. K. Chesterton.

The most interesting part of the ground where the general sale will take place. Here are arranged in lots, and set out over an area as big as a football pitch is a fantastic collection of articles: an old horn gramophone, a set of garden furniture: canvas upholstered armchair and a table with huge sun umbrella which may have sheltered James Bond and his blonde, an ancient motor mower, three beds, old recorders, books, golf clubs and circulating among them, the bargain hunters sorting out the useful from the junk. It is to these knowledgeable buyers that St. Dunstaner, Reg Page offers a selection of garden ornaments. The auction



your found the cats irresistible.

M—Reg Page

...y, dusty place. You can buy anything here. ...s, turkeys and ducks. In the produce section ...lier they had been auctioning cattle and now ...ens are being knocked down to the highest ...rkets—tweeds, brogues and shooting sticks; ...eks, mini-skirts—holiday makers and Sussex

...te coated and genial, moves with his crowd ...disciples among the lots chiding his listeners, ...oling them, "Now then who'll start me off ...two pounds?" silence . . . "Well, a pound ...e, thank you sir, who'se got twenty-five ...lings?"

...hey reach Reg Page's ornaments: "Now 'er ...e to a collection of beasts—lots 116 to 141— ...brand new and quite the nicest items in the ...to-day!" And so they are even when they ...arranged around the auctioneer's hut in the ...t of the market place. All cast in concrete ...cunningly finished with paint to give the ...pression of weathered stone. A pair of cats



(Above) His money ready, a successful bidder takes his gnome.

(Below) Removing the fibre glass outer casing sections.



prove irresistible to one very small girl who has to stroke them. The June sunshine spotlights lions, alligators, rabbits, tortoises, eagles, gnomes, and those expert buyers are captivated. Audrey, Mrs. Page, who helps finish the models, transport and arrange them, can never bear to hear the bidding; "I listen for the first bid coming in and if there's a little hesitation I think 'Oh, for goodness sake, somebody say something', and, of course, if the bidding goes on I get excited as it goes up and up—it gets so tense I've got to go away." The bidding goes well: of 40 items in the 25 lots only five remain unsold at the end of the sale—one man buys five lots which will surely over-populate his lawn, although Reg explains that often dealers buy his ornaments—"I have heard of them turning up in shops in Eastbourne at three times what they fetched in the market." Another elderly matron successfully outbids him for two Bambi's and afterwards confides to her friend, "I really only wanted one but as the two were together, I had to have them."

This is the last stage in the process of manufacture and marketing of concrete garden ornaments, a unique way of life among St. Dunstaners pursued by Reg Page, in the village of Cross-in-Hand, in Sussex.

HOW IT BEGAN

How did it all begin? Reg came to St. Dunstan's in 1946 having served in the Essex and Dorset Regiments. After training he took over a tobacconist shop in Hove. "I managed the shop for 13 years until my health began to pack up and I was strongly advised by my doctor and St. Dunstan's authorities to turn it in and make a fresh start." Reg and his wife moved to Staines where he took up gardening and then, looking for more ground, they found their present house in Back Lane, Cross-in-Hand with nearly two acres of land, most of which needed clearing. Single handed he rooted out 32 trees and then pulling a roller designed to be drawn by a horse, prepared the surface for lawns. "Its mostly a general kitchen garden—greenstuff and potatoes; whatever is in season, broccoli, cabbage, savoy, brussels sprouts. The chief thing is general maintenance, hedge clipping and lawn cutting."



Moment of truth, and strain, as Reg peels off the rubber mould.

After his tree felling, string bags and wool rugs were not rugged enough for him. "I wanted something manly with a wheelbarrow and a shovel," and about a year after moving to Cross-in-Hand, the garden ornaments industry began. "It was just one of those things which snowballed. I found myself unoccupied owing to the wet ground and noticed these garden ornaments. A friend of mine had been making them all his life and I bought some from him and put my own finish on his work—shading in black or brown. They were taken to the local market and were a huge success. Each week I was purchasing more and more from him until he couldn't keep up with the demand. Came the day when he told me he couldn't carry on. I thought, 'Well, all right, I'll do my own.' I got the address from him where I could purchase the moulds and found these things to be terrifically expensive—the bird bath that stands four feet high—the moulds for that complete cost £45."

Reg now has 53 moulds in production built up over five years from the five with which he began. "I was fortunate that I got in with a small firm. I got friendly with the owner and he obliged me with a lot of moulds that he normally hung on to for himself so that he would be the sole producer of a certain model. So some of my models are nearly exclusive."

Having obtained his first five moulds his problems began—"But after spending so much money on moulds, well, I dared not give up!"

BROKEN FINGERNAILS

The first problem was getting the model out of the mould which consists of a rubber sheath made to give complete detail and a fibre glass casing made in sections which fit together like a jig-saw, to support the rubber while the cement is setting: "I found they broke every finger nail, making my fingers sore even to the point of swelling. The answer was firstly not to leave the mould too long—to discipline yourself that it must come out at a certain time no matter what else was brushed aside." Otherwise the model and mould became one and the mould has to be thrown away spoiling both. Another trick of the trade Reg learned was to paint the outside of the mould with liquid soap, "It helps the rubber to stretch long enough to get it off the model. You get used to the slipperiness, I was slipping and sliding all over the place at first—in fact, I was almost at the point of giving up—but there is a knack in it, you get used to doing it and know when to pull and when not to."

One trick of the trade Reg will not divulge, the secret of his concrete mix. "I did a terrific amount of experimenting, I used to tear my hair out. One of the biggest problems of all was air bubbles. Some of the ornaments I got out were perfect but just looked like a pepper pot where the air had come through the mix. I've overcome this too, now. I've tried and tried and I think I have got the better of it."

It is hard manual work Reg has chosen in his open, lean-to workshop with lines of moulds hanging in racks—chicken perches he has adapted to this purpose—the whole place looking like a combination

of a builder's yard and a stone mason's, with its lines of half-finished ornaments. He mixes his concrete in a large wheelbarrow shovelling what must run into hundreds of cubic yards of cement and sand each year. A finished model may weigh anything up to half a hundredweight and must be wrestled out of its mould. Added to all this are the burns he receives from the chemical action of the cement, especially when he is using a fast mix. Both Reg and Audrey use rubber gloves while handling the cement, but it gets on his arms while filling the moulds, "I often end the day with my arms very red and sore, like bad sunburn."

Reg's last operation is painting the models in black. "I dip the models in the black paint, it saves time and when you can't see, it also helps to fill in the cracks and crevices of the detail." Reg brushes paint on to the last parts of the model and then it is Audrey's responsibility. "I need a pair of eyes at the end of the operation," explains Reg, "I can feel the head and

This eagle, having been dipped, has the last touches of black added.



body, say of a bird, and it feels lovely and smooth and I think, 'Well, that's a beauty' but when my wife comes along she says, 'Well, it's all right but it's got no claws,'—and the claws are still in the mould."

Mrs. Page puts the finishing touches, filling any flaws with a mixture of cement to match the original and lightly brushing white paint on to achieve that clever weather stone effect—says Reg, "It is a nice gentle touch needed there, a woman's touch. I've tried them myself and if you are too heavy handed you've got to go back and do the black again. Audrey also puts in the eyes, "We could only find two suppliers of eyes in England. They are made for dolls and Teddy Bears but they come in beautifully for our job. The fish for the fishing gnomes are just impossible to buy so we cast those ourselves melting down old metal, bits of water pipes or whatever we can find down in Heathfield Market."

Reg's favourite model—it took some pressing to get him to admit to a favourite—is a classical water boy whose mould was specially made from a statuette bought in a Portslade antique shop. "I went to visit my brother and he told me there was a lovely model in a shop up the road. We went to Portslade and saw it. My wife and I both thought it was very nice and I bought it. I took it to the man who makes the moulds and he asked me to let him make it for himself." Some of Reg's models are made for a special request and one he is proud of is a bulldog. "A gentleman came and asked if I could make him a bulldog. I said I would try to get one and when I did he told me he was a judge at dog shows and wanted to give them as prizes for an association of bulldog owners. I have made fifty now, for this man."

GARDEN GNOMES

What about the prejudice against garden gnomes one hears about on the radio? Reg does not think it has had much effect on public taste—although there is a vast difference between the Page gnomes and those plastic gnomes so hated by Jack de Manio. "One is a model and the other just a copy of a model. There is not much competition from plastics. The first gale would find them two or three hundred yards up the road." Reg keeps records of his sales for Purchase Tax regulations



Audrey Page putting in the eyes of a tortoise.

of Customs and Excise and concludes: "No, I don't think gnomes will go out, our records show that the sale of gnomes is as good as anything else I do, in fact, they are gently increasing."

Gnome making, to judge by the Pages, is a happy business. "My wife is like me—she likes the open air life and she likes the kind of life we lead here. There is the satisfaction of getting a really good model. It's one of the things you keep improving on. Today we've got the perfect one but to-morrow I'll even try to better that and so it goes on. I don't think I'll ever get rich doing this but I'll get rich in friendship which is far more to me than the gold."

No September Review

As in other years, we shall be following the usual practice of not printing a Review for the month of September. The next Review will be the **October number** and copies of this should reach all St. Dunstaners at the beginning of that month.

Club News

London Club Notes

June and July were indeed sad months in the calendar of the St. Dunstan's London Club. Charlie Hancock, we are glad to say, is now getting better after his operation, and we all hope that he will be well enough to rejoin us in September.

On the 2nd of July we learnt the very sad news that Jim Murray had passed away. May we at the Club offer our very sincere condolences to Agnes, his daughter-in-law, in her grief for the grand old man whom she had looked after so devotedly for so many years.

"Grandad" as we all affectionately called him, rarely missed a Thursday evening at the London Club. His ringing laughter and his cheerful anecdotes were our delight. His death has left an aching void in our midst which may never be filled. Sammy Webster tells us that he knew Jim as far back as in 1917 when they were both in St. Mark's Hospital. They later trained together. Jim Murray died as he lived, doing work that he loved, making mats in his workshop for St. Dunstan's.

A Requiem Mass on Tuesday the 8th of July was held at "Our Lady of Lourdes" Roman Catholic Church at Arnos Grove. St. Dunstaners were represented by W. Miller, G. P. Brown, and George Stanley, escorted by Norman Smith. Wives of St. Dunstaners and other friends from H.Q. accompanied them.

A floral wreath was laid on behalf of the London Club members, their wives and friends. A poppy wreath was laid on behalf of St. Dunstan's.

I could not help but feel in that quiet churchyard, which appeared to be so remote from the roar of the London traffic on the North Circular Road, that the Father of the Club was only sleeping and my only wish is that "may he rest in peace."

The card on our members' wreath read:
"He leaves a white unbroken glory.

A gathered radiance, a width, a shining peace, under the night."

W. MILLER
Hon. Secretary

For "Grandad"

Quietly, firmly over grass,
a coffin borne,
Bowed, heads uncovered, men
grief torn,
Sunlight through the boughs,
birds singing,
Somewhere at a distance, bells
are ringing;
The wind whispers to the trees,
gently moaning,
White, blue, green, splash of poppies,
a priest intoning,
Rustle of leaves and boughs
gently sigh,
"God's in his heaven" away
up high;
Our "grand old man" has been laid
to rest,
His life has been happy, full
of zest,
Sudden stillness, no sound but
women weeping,
So weep no more, for Jim
is but sleeping.

F. S.

**The London Club will be closed as from
the 26th July—reopening 4th September.**

Midland Club Notes

On Sunday, 22nd June, a small party of St. Dunstaners, with their wives, spent a very enjoyable afternoon and evening with the members of the Association of Jewish Ex-Servicemen. We went once more to Trentham Gardens and everything was organised as well as ever.

We all offer our very sincere thanks to the men of this fine Association who do wonderful work in arranging these trips for the war disabled, some very badly disabled get very little opportunity to get out of their homes at all and it is these kind of Associations who do such wonderful work in getting them out.

I am sure that all St. Dunstaners will join me in thanking the members of Association of Jewish Ex-Servicemen for their wonderful work.

D. E. CHASMORE,
Hon. Secretary.

Bridge Notes

ANNUAL MATCH

The annual match versus the members of the London County Contract Bridge Association (the Masters) was held on Saturday, 21st of June. Six teams from each Club took part and the match was decided by the total net aggregate score on four hands against each team. The winning team for the L.C.C.B.A. being the team with the highest plus score, and for the St. Dunstaners the one with the lowest minus score.

The results were as follows:

The London County Contract Bridge Association

1 Mrs. J. Gatti, Miss Mackintosh, Mr. and Mrs. J. Nunes	+ 5590
2 A. Campoli, J. Amsbury, M. Fenn and R. Gorst	+ 5270
3 Mr. and Mrs. G. C. H. Fox, R. Rowlands and C. Lawson	+ 5200
4 Miss V. Daly, G. Connell, Mr. and Mrs. Della Porta	+ 5000
5 J. Gibson, R. Mallaya, J. and M. Leighton	+ 4450
6 Miss Berman, E. Senk, M. Esterson and N. G. Cooke	+ 4360

St. Dunstons

1 R. Bickley, R. Goding, W. Lethbridge and F. Dickerson	— 3630
2 R. A. Fullard, M. Tybinski, J. Whitcombe and J. Chell	— 3680
3 R. Stanners, R. Pusey, H. Meleson and J. Lynch	— 4580
4 V. Delaney, M. Delaney, Miss V. Kemmish and J. Carney	— 4890
5 R. Armstrong, P. Nuyens, G. P. Brown and L. Douglass	— 5510
6 S. Webster, J. Huk, F. Griffie and A. Smith	— 7570

Mrs. Violet Delaney, wife of St. Dunstaner Mike Delaney, and who had travelled all the way from Liverpool, graciously presented the winning visiting team with their prizes. There was a variety to choose from the products made by our St. Dun-

staner's. The eventual choice was two Telephone Stand and Directory Holders, one Cheese Tray and one Floral Stand.

Mrs. J. Gatti, secretary of the L.C.C.B.A. presented each member of our winning team with a bottle of Port, and also every St. Dunstaner taking part received a bottle of Sherry.

I felt I must mention that many of our St. Dunstaner's travelled some distance to be with us on this day, one of the most important Bridge Fixtures on our calendar; from Liverpool, Gosport, Ipswich, Eastbourne, Bristol, Brighton, Bournemouth, High Wycombe and Twickenham, to mention but a few. Thank you boys, for your support, and this proves that Bridge is really an interesting and fascinating game.

I would like to add on behalf of the Committee and members of the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club, a vote of thanks to Norman, to whom we owe this successful meeting. We are also very grateful to the voluntary canteen ladies who provided us with such a delightful tea.

ROY ARMSTRONG

District Commissioner

Congratulations to Colin Beaumont-Edmonds who has added to his responsibilities this year by accepting appointment as District Commissioner for the Sutton Coldfield Boy Scouts Association! He is also a very active and senior member of the Sutton Coldfield Borough Council, Governor of a number of Schools and a member of organisations concerned with youth, local Conservatives, an amateur little theatre, handicapped children and a Cheshire Home—and in several cases he is the President or Chairman of the Committee. His wife Joyce shares his interests and gives him wonderful support and help; whenever they can they attend functions together.

DELAYED GAME RAISE

By Alf Field

Board 18

Dealer North. Love All.

S. A, 7, 4

H. K, Q, 8, 7, 4

D. 6, 2

C. Q, 5, 4

□

S. 6, 2

H. A, J, 6, 2

D. 8, 7

C. A, K, J, 9, 7

Fifteen out of 17 competitors reached the right contract but only two Pairs used the suggested route.

NORTH opens "One Heart"—eleven points, a Losing Trick. Count of 7 and a rebiddable suit to show the opening bid as minimum.

SOUTH could respond "Four Hearts" but delays this bid and inserts first, a bid of "Two Clubs" prior to bidding "Four Hearts". The reason for this is to show a Hand of slam potential if North has a good opening bid. The requirements for a D.G.R. are (a) 13-15 Points (would force with 16); (b) good trump support, a reasonable yardstick would be say—better than Q J x x; (c) a good five card suit headed by the Ace which is to be used for parking North's losers; (d) the appropriate L.T.C., seven in this case. Take a peke at South's hand which was contrived to show these features.

NORTH Bids "Two Hearts" (I've had enough).

SOUTH now bids "Four Hearts" which our North hurriedly passed. Suppose, however, we give North the Ace of Diamonds, the slam would be "on" and easily reached with the exchange of such information.

STRETCHING A POINT

Board 15

Dealer North. Love All.

S. J, 8

H. A, K, 9, 4

D. A, K, 10, 9, 2

C. Q, 7

□

S. Q, 10, 7, 4, 2

H. 3, 2

D. Q, 4

C. K, J, 10, 4

Nine of the 17 competitors made the first three bids correctly but again not one south came up with the next "suggested" bid. You may wish to bid the Hands before reading on.

North opens "One Diamond".

South bids "One Spade".

North now bids "Two Hearts." This hand was contrived to show what is known as a "Reverse Bid." It shows 16-18 Points with five Diamonds and four Hearts, it is not forcing. If North held only 12-15 Points with the same distribution he would open "One Diamond" and rebid Two Diamonds unless South mentions Hearts. The "Reverse" bid is a "Two" level bid but not a jump bid. If North held 5-5, 5-4 or 4-4 in the red suits he must bid Hearts first. Now over to South who takes stock so:—He is confident of Norths 16 Points (or more) and the five card Diamond suit, notes his valuable Q, 4, rather cares for his holding in the unbid suit (Clubs) which is likely to be led if he bids N.T. checks his points $16+8=24$ (plus two 10's) and "Stretches a Point" (hence the phrase) and bids "Three No Trump." Surely "Two N.T." is a little cautious?

CORRECTION

We regret there was a printer's error in the article by Alf Field "I asked for it" in the July *Review*. North's hand should have read C. K.10, 7, and we apologise for the omission of the Court Card.

Can You Beat This ?

Fred Barratt of Barking, Essex, perhaps better known to our readers for his 'Laughs at Fred's Cafe' asks if any St. Dunstaner can beat his record of having more than four children at the same school at the same time. At the moment Peter is in the Toddlers Class, Olwen, in the Juniors-1st Grade, Vivienne, in the Juniors, Top Grade, and Lorraine, is a Student Teacher in the same school.

Welfare Visitor Weds

We congratulate Miss M. Y. de Burlet, Welfare Visitor, Southern Area, on her marriage on 5th July, to Mr. C. Leslie Lyall.

MISS L. D. WEBSTER

It is with sincere sorrow that we announce the death of Miss L. D. Webster who died after a painful illness in a hospital in Somerset on 10th July, 1969.

"Webbie", as she was affectionately known by St. Dunstaners and colleagues, joined the staff of St. Dunstan's in February, 1946. For some time she worked at Headquarters as Area Superintendent in the Welfare Department and during this time assisted in forming the Records Section but she felt that administration and office work were not her true calling and after a while accepted an appointment as a Welfare Visitor. In this capacity Webbie found an opportunity to serve and worked unstintingly until her retirement in June, 1964. In addition to her normal duties, which entailed travelling thousands of miles in all weathers, Webbie helped individual families in endless personal ways with complete disregard to the hour of the day or

night and after her official duties came to an end, she remained a personal friend of many St. Dunstaners and their families.

A Memorial Service was held at the Church of the Holy Cross, Babcary, on 14th July, and two of her colleagues, Miss Muriel Meyer and Mr. P. C. Lennard Payne, accompanied by Mrs. Payne, represented St. Dunstan's. Among the St. Dunstaners present at the Service were Mr. and Mrs. Alan Hold, Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Blackwell and Mr. and Mrs. Tug Wilson. Mrs. Peter Spencer also attended representing her husband. A poppy wreath was sent on behalf of the Chairman, St. Dunstaners and staff.

Many letters and messages of condolence have reached Headquarters—all of which pay warm tribute to Webbie's work and cheerfulness during her years of service so willingly given. She will be missed but remembered with affection.

Walking

Billy Miller apologises for having missed the Review with these notes last month.

London to Brighton Walk

It was a nice sunny morning on Saturday, 17th May, when three St. Dunstaners and their escorts lined up with 97 other competitors for the start of the annual Stock Exchange London to Brighton Walk.

Big Ben chimed 7 a.m. and off they all went, striding along in bright sunshine, but alas these conditions were not to last for long, for they had only reached Purley when it started to drizzle, and it continued, on and off, until they reached Gatwick, by which time it had turned to steady rain, which in turn, became heavier and heavier, so that by the time they had reached Crawley a deluge had developed. This was as far as Fred Barratt was able to go, for the heavy rain had caused a complete collapse of his rather flimsy shoes. Poor Fred had completely walked out of them, and was faced with either continuing in his stockinged feet, or retiring, the choice was obvious. Johnny Simpson and Billy Miller both carried on through Crawley going quite strongly. The wind grew stronger and stronger, the nearer they got to Brighton and fortunately for them, the rain did eventually stop, but by this time they were well on their way over the Sussex Downs.

Billy cruised along at a good steady pace, and duly arrived at Brighton almost 1½ hours ahead of Johnny, who had done very well indeed on this his first London to Brighton walk since becoming totally blind, and in such appalling conditions.

Of the 97 other competitors only 51 managed to complete the course.

Times

W. Miller	10 hrs. 25 mins. 53 sec.
J. Simpson	11 hrs. 39 mins. 45 sec.

W. MILLER

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU

Very many happy returns of the day to our St. Dunstaner, JAMES BALLANTYNE of Westcliffe-on-Sea, Essex, who celebrated his 97th birthday on 28th June, 1969.

Royal Antedeluvian Order of Buffaloes

Richard Shed of Burgess Hill, Sussex has been a member of the Royal Antedeluvian Order of Buffaloes for the past twelve years. Last year he was President of the Knight's Chapter and this year has taken on the duties and responsibility of Deputy Provincial Grand Primo of the Mid-Sussex Province.

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

Fiction

Cat. No.

- 513 EDEN, DOROTHY
SIEGE IN THE SUN (1967)
Read by Lorenza Colville. A story of people living in Mafeking during the famous siege.
P.T. 10¼ hours.
- 516 FLEMING, IAN
CASINO ROYALE (1953)
Read by Duncan Carse. Bond is ordered to outwit an International racketeer, already hunted by a Russian organisation.
P.T. 5¼ hours.
- 515 FLEMING, IAN
DIAMONDS ARE FOREVER (1956)
Read by Duncan Carse. James Bond becomes involved in diamond smuggling and fixed horse racing.
P.T. 6¾ hours.
- 517 FLEMING, IAN
DR. NO (1958)
Read by Duncan Carse. Dr. No, owner of a Jamaican Island, intends to kill James Bond.
P.T. 8¾ hours.
- 514 FLEMING, IAN
GOLDFINGER (1959)
Read by Duncan Carse. Bond tackles a super-criminal cornering gold bullion, and meets girl gang-leader, Pussy Galore.
P.T. 9¼ hours.
- 532 FLEMING, IAN
LIVE AND LET DIE (1954)
Read by Duncan Carse. James Bond travels to New York, Florida, and Jamaica, and meets Mr. Big, a Negro master criminal, and Solitaire, an exotic Creole beauty.
P.T. 7¼ hours.
- 543 GILBERT, ANTHONY
PASSENGER TO NOWHERE (1965)
Read by Arthur Bush. Sarah's unexpectedly early arrival at a gloomy French villa starts a train of mysterious and sinister events.
P.T. 7¾ hours.
- 550 HEYER, GEORGETTE
(2) *COUSIN KATE* (1968)
Read by Eric Gillett. The hospitality extended to Kate by her aunt turns out to be merely the bait into a most frightening trap.
P.T. 13½ hours.
- 523 HOLT, VICTORIA
(2) *THE KING OF THE CASTLE* (1967)
Read by Carol Marsh. Dallas comes to a glorious château in the wine-growing country of France in order to restore some paintings, but she soon finds herself entangled in the lives of its inhabitants.
P.T. 13¼ hours.
- 511 KEATING, H. R. F.
INSPECTOR GHOTE HUNTS THE PEACOCK (1968)
Read by Michael de Morgan. Inspector Ghote of Bombay comes to London for a conference on drug-smuggling, and gets involved in the disappearance of Peacock, a beautiful Indian girl.
P.T. 7½ hours.
- 505 KENT, ALEXANDER
TO GLORY WE STEER (1968)
Read by David Broomfield. Young Captain Bolitho is ordered to take his frigate to the Caribbean, and there he proves what he and his tiny craft can achieve.
P.T. 12¼ hours.
- 498 LINKLATER, ERIC
THE STORIES OF ERIC LINKLATER (1968)
Read by Marvin Kane. Eighteen stories from his previous collections, with widely varied themes and backgrounds.
P.T. 13½ hours.
- 506 MAIR, ALISTAIR
YESTERDAY WAS SUMMER (1968)
Read by Stanley Pritchard. This story centres on the lives of a general practitioner in a small Scottish community, his family, and his patients.
P.T. 12½ hours.
- 509 MURDOCH, IRIS
(2) *THE NICE AND THE GOOD* (1968)
Read by Robert Gladwell. Two kinds of love—good, impersonal and nice, self-gratifying—are the main themes of this novel about a married couple and their friends.
P.T. 13¼ hours.
- 510 RAYNER, CLAIRE
STARCH OF APRONS (1967)
Read by Gretel Davis. The appointment of the new hospital matron causes more change than anyone, including herself, had anticipated.
P.T. 8 hours.
- 518 SHUTE, NEVIL
BEYOND THE BLACK STUMP (1956)
Read by Stephen Jack. The story of a young Australian girl from the outback, and a young American who goes there to drill for oil.
P.T. 9 hours.
- 519 SHUTE, NEVIL
REQUIEM FOR A WREN (1955)
Read by Stephen Jack. Alan Duncan pieces together the story of the English girl found dead in his Australian home.
P.T. 9 hours.
- 500 SHUTE, NEVIL
(2) *A TOWN LIKE ALICE* (1960)
Read by Stephen Jack. A novel of the courage of an English girl, forced with Dutch women and children into a death-march in Malaya in 1942.
P.T. 13 hours.
- 534 SHUTE, NEVIL
TRUSTEE FROM THE TOOLROOM (1960)
Read by Stephen Jack. An inventive engineer suddenly torn from his normal London life is plunged into an extraordinary quest for a lost fortune on behalf of an orphaned niece.
P.T. 10 hours.

- 497 STEWART, ANGUS
SANDEL (1968)
 Read by Eric Gillett. The story of an ardent friendship between a young man and a small boy.
P.T. 10¾ hours.
- 547 SUSANN, JACQUELINE
 (2) *VALLEY OF THE DOLLS* (1966)
 Read by Marvin Kane. The loves and sex lives of three women covering the period 1945 to 1965. PARTS OF THIS RECORDING MAY BE CONSIDERED UNSUITABLE FOR FAMILY READING.
P.T. 16¾ hours.
- 533 TAYLOR, ELIZABETH
THE WEDDING GROUP (1968)
 Read by Elizabeth Proud. The story of a young girl's shaking down to a new life and new situations after being forced from her sheltered background by her marriage to a journalist.
P.T. 6¼ hours.
- 496 UNDERWOOD, MICHAEL
THE MAN WHO DIED ON FRIDAY (1967)
 Read by Brian Perkins. A witness to a murder becomes the chief suspect, and the affair becomes a battle against time and circumstantial evidence.
P.T. 6½ hours.
- 524 WEATHERHEAD, JOHN
A FORCE OF INNOCENCE (1966)
 Read by George Hagan. A priest is convicted of the murder of a school girl, and a group of people endeavour to save his life and reputation.
P.T. 7 hours.
- 520 WILLIAMSON, HENRY
 (2) *THE PHOENIX GENERATION* (1965)
 Read by Anthony Parker. The personal problems of Phillip Maddison are seen against the troubled background of the thirties.
P.T. 20 hours.
- 521 WILLIAMSON, HENRY
 (2) *A SOLITARY WAR* (1966)
 Sequel to above. Read by Anthony Parker. In 1939 Phillip is struggling with life on a difficult farm, still firm in his belief that war is not imminent.
P.T. 17¾ hours.
- 522 WILLIAMSON, HENRY
 (3) *LUCIFER BEFORE SUNRISE* (1967)
 Sequel to above. Read by Anthony Parker. An artist by nature, Phillip is compelled to become a man of action during the Second World War.
P.T. 26 hours.
- 529 WYNDHAM, JOHN
THE MIDWICH CUCKOOS (1957)
 Read by John Dunn. An invasion from outer space has a shattering effect on a quiet English village.
P.T. 7¼ hours.
- 526 YOUNG, FRANCIS BRETT
A MAN ABOUT THE HOUSE (1942)
 Read by George Hagan. Two English spinsters travel to Italy, meet a dangerous man, and are saved from disaster by the courage of one sister.
P.T. 11¼ hours.

Non-Fiction

- 548 ARCHER, FRED
THE DISTANT SCENE (1967)
 Read by George Hagan. A country book about life and events in Ashton-under-Hill between 1876 and 1939.
P.T. 6¼ hours.
- 508 BUXTON, JOHN
BYRON AND SHELLEY (1968)
 Read by Robin Holmes. An account of their relationship from 1816 to 1822.
P.T. 12 hours.
- 502 DEVAS, NICOLETTE
TWO FLAMBOYANT FATHERS (1968)
 Read by Elizabeth Proud. A fascinating autobiography by one whose real father was Francis Macnamara, a flamboyant Irishman, and for whom the ebullient Augustus John became a father figure early in life.
P.T. 11½ hours.
- 544 HAWKES, JACQUETTA
MAN ON EARTH (1954)
 Read by Duncan Carse. Man's development of consciousness, his brain structures, and electrical pulsations.
P.T. 7¼ hours.
- 491 JOHNSTON, JOHANNA
MRS. SATAN (1967)
 Read by Robert Gladwell. A rip-roaring account of Victoria Clafin Woodhull, America's most outrageous suffragette.
P.T. 11½ hours.
- 531 KELLY, JOANNA
WHEN THE GATES SHUT (1967)
 Read by Denise Asserson. The Governor of Holloway Prison for Women describes the attitude, work and problems in the prison today.
P.T. 7¾ hours.
- 494 LUSTGARTEN, EDGAR
THE BUSINESS OF MURDER (1968)
 Read by Arthur Bush. Dramatic study of six mass-murderers.
P.T. 7½ hours.
- 541 MACNEICE, LOUIS
THE STRINGS ARE FALSE (1965)
 Read by Duncan Carse. A perceptive self-portrait by a scholar and man of letters.
P.T. 11 hours.
- 493 MANVELL, ROGER
 (2) *ELLEN TERRY* (1968)
 Read by David Broomfield. Biography of a remarkable woman and one of the greatest actresses of her time.
P.T. 13 hours.
- 540 MAXWELL, GAVIN
THE HOUSE OF ELRIG (1965)
 Read by Alvar Lidell. Childhood and adolescence in a house on the moorlands of Galloway, where the author learned to love the country and its creatures.
P.T. 8¼ hours.
- 495 MILNE, L. & M.
THE BALANCE OF NATURE (1960)
 Read by Dwight Whyllie. Discloses the fierce impact of man upon animal life, of animals upon one another, and upon the plant life of the earth.
P.T. 9¼ hours.

Family News

Births

GIBBINS (SHERWOOD). To SUSAN and ANTHONY, of Lymington, Hants, on 27th June, 1969, a daughter, to be called Claire Ann. She is a sister for Sean.

HAILES (JAQUES) To MARYAN and ERIC at Sandringham, Victoria, Australia, on 20th April, 1969, a brother for Grant—9 lbs. Both well.

DEAN (McDONALD) On 25th April, 1969, at Bethesda, to PAT and ALAN—a son, Peter Lachlan. 10 lbs. 12 ozs. Both well.

Marriage

CHAMBERS-WHITE. Samuel Chambers of Bournville, Birmingham, married Mrs. White on 3rd June, 1969.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. J. C. MOSLEY of Solihull, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 12th July, 1969.

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. L. WEBBER of Tewkesbury, Glos., who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 8th July, 1969. They have two celebrations in one week as their only son, Peter, will be 21 years old on 2nd July.

Golden Weddings

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. J. BROADLEY of Felixstowe who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 14th July, 1969.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. A. HAYES of Nottingham, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 7th June, 1969.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

WILLIAM ELGOOD of Chingford, Essex, on the arrival of a second grandchild, Clinton Robert, born to his daughter and son-in-law, Janet and Donald Bruce on 5th May, 1969.

ALBERT LAW of Cheltenham who announces the recent birth of another grandson.

J. A. PECKETT of Manchester, who proudly announces the arrival of his first grandchild, Stephen, born on 30th June, 1969.

JOSEPH RAINS of Nottingham who has become a grandfather for the eighth time, when his daughter-in-law gave birth to a girl, Joanna Irene, on 10th July, 1969.

EDWARD WARREN of Porthcawl, Glam., on the announcement of the safe arrival of his first grand-child, Judith Anne, born 11th June, 1969, a daughter for his son and wife.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

BERTIE HARSENT of Colchester, Essex, on the arrival of a great-grandson, Kenneth, born in March, 1969.

Family News

Elizabeth Mary, second daughter of FREDERICK GREENAWAY, Hythe, Kent, married Roy Davis at Fawley Parish Church on 21st June, 1969.

Sandra, daughter of RON VINCENT of London, N.W.2, was married to Peter Lindsley on 12th July, 1969. Mr. Lindsley is president of the Ealing and District Ham Radio Group and it is due to Ron's interest in ham radio that his daughter met Mr. Lindsley.

Patricia, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, DANNY WATKINS of Wanstead, E.11, was married on 5th July, 1969, at the Church of Our Lady of Lourdes, Wanstead, to William Gibb, a New Zealander, in the Merchant Navy. After their marriage Mr. Gibb left the Navy and he and his wife went to New Zealand where he is to start training in the Police Force.

Double congratulations to Stephen, elder son of Herbert Ward of Leeds, who has achieved his degree as Bachelor of Education and married Miss Heather Stanton at St. Chad's Church, Headingley, Leeds, on 26th July, 1969.

MRS. AGNES MURRAY

wishes to thank all the St. Dunstaners, their wives, and the friends of St. Dunstan's, for the floral tributes and also all the kind messages of sympathy extended to her on the death of her beloved father-in-law JAMES MURRAY.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

H. BRAMLEY of Manchester, who mourns the death of his father on 24th May, 1969.

ISAIAH DUDLEY of Kings Winford, Staffs, who mourns the death of his parents, his mother died on 15th June and his father the next day, both had been ill for sometime.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Gilbert Ellwood Lambert. *Royal Air Force.*

Gilbert Ellwood Lambert of Silverdale, Lancashire, died on 10th July, 1969, at the age of 49 years.

He served in the Royal Air Force from 1940 to 1946. His eyesight did not deteriorate for some time and he eventually came to St. Dunstan's in 1967.

He was in poor health when he became a St. Dunstaner and his courage and fortitude in face of adversity was an inspiration to all who came in touch with him; though lacking strength in his fingers he nevertheless was learning Braille and typing and doing cane work. He had been gravely ill for a few weeks and his death was therefore not unexpected. He leaves a widow.

Patrick James Murray. *2nd Irish Guards.*

Patrick James Murray of London, N.22, died on 2nd July, 1969, at the age of 86 years.

He enlisted in the 2nd Irish Guards in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1917, coming to St. Dunstan's in that year.

He trained as a poultry farmer and carried on with poultry and pig farming in Ireland until 1926, when he trained as a mat-worker and continued with this type of work for the rest of his life. Following the death of his wife in 1930, Mr. Murray remained in Ireland until 1938, when he came to London for a short spell, returning to Ireland again in 1940. His son was killed during a flying bomb raid in 1944, and Mr. Murray returned to London to look after his son's children and share a home with his bereaved daughter-in-law. Mr. Murray remained for the rest of his life with his daughter-in-law and the grandchildren, who have since married and have families of their own. He leaves a daughter-in-law Mrs. Agnes Murray and grandchildren, Mary and Patrick, and their families.

Arthur Herbert White, *Home Guard.*

Arthur White of Seaford, Sussex, died on the 6th July, 1969, at the age of 72.

He was a Post Office Engineer for over 30 years and was injured in an accident when serving as a Major in the Home Guard. His sight ultimately deteriorated and he was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1954. He went to Ovingdean to study Braille and typing but, in view of his age, he did not take up any employment. He had recently been in hospital for a short time but had returned home and appeared quite well before his sudden and unexpected death. He was single and made his home very happily with the Misses McEwan, whilst at the same time keeping in close touch with members of his family.

OCTOBER REVIEW





Come on Wally Thomas's Magical Mystery Tour: a combined account of the Deaf/Blind visit to Paris.

DEAF/BLIND REUNION, 1969

There are five totally deaf St. Dunstaners, and four of them journeyed to Ovingdean during August to attend the reunion arranged on their behalf. They were—Teddie Mills; Billy Bell; Ron Ellis and Wally Thomas. The absentee being George Fallowfield, he was on holiday with his wife in Australia. The following has been jointly compiled by those who attended the reunion.

Although our number is small, it would be sinful for us to wish for new recruits; for, after all, what sane person could wish total deafness upon someone else? We are aware that many St. Dunstaners suffer the discomfort and inconvenience of partial deafness, and for those we feel deeply. They can be comforted in the knowledge that St. Dunstan's consultant surgeon, Mr. Douglas Ranger, F.R.C.S., has their interest very much at heart. He was the guest of honour at the Ovingdean evening dinner on August 14th, and this was the curtain-raising ceremony for our reunion. There can be unrehearsed fun when the deaf-blind attend an evening dinner. Maybe a deaf-blind wallah has finished scooping his soup and estimates the woman on his left has cleared her plate, too. So he leans over and says:

"Hey—did you hear the story about the 90 year old woman who gave birth to twins?"

He shoots out his left hand to receive a reply, the hand contacts the woman's elbow as she guides a spoonful of soup to her open mouth, she expresses acute pain as the spoon travels down her gizzard. There were no spoon-swallowing acts that evening. Everyone had a thoroughly enjoyable time and quite without incident. The boys were going easy on the booze, for they knew they would have to be up early in the morning to catch the 7.45 transport to Gatwick airport. They were bang on time for early morning parade. At Gatwick they exchanged their half-dollars

for foreign currency and swaggered around like the last of the big-time spenders. Then they went out to their chartered aircraft—a Heron, capable of carrying 14 passengers, coping agreeably at a cruising speed of 150 m.p.h. and enjoying a ceiling of about 4,500 feet. The engines warmed and the plane skipped cheerfully to its place at the runway, it cocked a snook at the thundering jet monsters and went cheekily down the strip, it took the air comfortably and banked gracefully, then headed East. After 90 minutes of smooth flying it dipped its nose into the outskirts of Paris. This was it—Paris—the highlight of the reunion programme and subject for subtle remarks

(continued on page 26)

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 601 VOL. 55

OCTOBER 1969

1/- MONTHLY

Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Radio

I think most of us will have heard that the B.B.C. is contemplating changes in sound broadcasting for the 70s' and some St. Dunstaners have written to me about the proposed changes.

The main point seems to be that, owing to lack of money, the B.B.C. cannot do all that it has done in the past and would like to do in the future and must, therefore, cut down on something. Television is so popular, so demanding and so expensive that it seems likely that the cuts will fall on 'sound' radio.

A month or two ago we heard that serious music would no longer be heard on Radio 3 and that two of the B.B.C.'s orchestras were to be disbanded. Later on after the intervention of the Postmaster General we were told that this plan had been dropped. It seems, therefore, that lovers of serious music are still to be well catered for on sound radio, as indeed, they should be, but what about sport? Here there does seem to be cause for serious concern and I print below, with the permission of the *Daily Telegraph*, and the writer, a letter from Mr. Rex Alston, the well known Sports Commentator, published on 23rd August:

Sir—I would like to endorse what my former B.B.C. Head of Department, Mr. Charles Max-Muller, said to your Television Correspondent, Mr. Marsland Gander, about B.B.C. plans for sport on radio, and to reinforce Mr. E. W. Swanton's plea for public action.

The suggestion that sport, which has built up a substantial audience on Radio 3, is to be removed to make way for even more serious music fills me with dismay. Such a decision, if it is made, could only be taken by a body of controllers and planners who are, with one or two notable exceptions, non-sport-minded.

It would mean the end of Test match commentaries as we know them, and the abandonment of the comprehensive and flexible Sports Service on Saturdays, which has been built up to such a high standard of excellence. Commentary on athletics, football, racing, rugby, tennis, etc. on Saturdays would have to be, as a result, condensed and tucked away in odd corners of Radio 4, and would, of course, lose many listeners in the process.

But the most serious casualty would be the Test match commentaries, which give pleasure to millions. I still have hundreds of letters of appreciation, especially from older people, and from the blind, for whom radio commentary is a godsend.

As Mr. Max-Muller says: "The audience for these commentaries is ten times greater than the music programme ever gets". Moreover Mr. Swanton points out, sport is still much cheaper to produce than music. Why then, when the Corporation is seeking to save money, this discrimination against sport? It's time that sports lovers proved themselves as "articulate and vociferous", to quote Mr. Swanton again, as the musical minority.

One of the arguments programme planners persistently used, and doubtless still put forward, was that a sport was not worth covering on radio if television were also doing so—an argument utterly fallacious in view of the hundreds of thousands of car radios and transistors tuned into running commentaries on sport. It is the argument of people not interested in sport, who prefer not to upset their schedules to fit it in.

If running commentary on radio is curtailed, has anyone thought of the effect on overseas listeners, who have come to expect the B.B.C. to supply it? And what about Test match audiences in Australia, West Indies, New Zealand, etc., who rely on B.B.C. radio descriptions of Test matches? Are they too to be deprived?

It's up to those of us who enjoy sport to use all the influence we have to persuade the B.B.C. to have second thoughts. Otherwise, if the authors of "Broadcasting in the Seventies" have their way, we shall soon find that many sports programmes will cease to exist.

It may be that many St. Dunstaners listen to the television sound track, either because they like it and have got used to it or because others in the family want to see the pictures. On the whole, however, I would have thought that the old 'sound' programmes were much better for us because they explain themselves in greater detail. Indeed it could be said that all those who listen to 'sound' radio are for that purpose blind.

The B.B.C. is open to representations and I would much like to know if St. Dunstaners as a whole or particular individuals have strong views on any aspect of this matter. I would welcome letters about it, which might enable me to collect a consensus of opinion and present it to the B.B.C.

Radio Licences

While on the subject of radio, I may mention that I have put down a Parliamentary Question in the following terms:

House of Lords—October 15th—"Lord Fraser of Lonsdale to ask Her Majesty's Government if—when the new rates of broadcasting licences are introduced in 1971—they will continue the concession whereby blind persons do not pay, directly or indirectly, for the 'sound' element which has been free since 1926".

Readers may remember that we were recently told that the old 'sound' radio licence fee is to be abolished and the television fee is to be raised by 10s in 1971.

I have made representations to the Postmaster General, pointing out particularly that when the new rate comes into existence in 1971, an ordinary listener will have to pay 10s more than he pays at present, whereas a blind listener will have to pay 35s more.

I much hope I shall receive a satisfactory answer from the Government.

Fishing

A. C. Pointon is a physiotherapist who lives at Bexhill-on-Sea and is a very keen angler. He has given me permission to print a letter he has just written to me. It reads as follows:

As there are a number of clubs in St. Dunstan's, such as the bridge club, I am writing to ask if it is possible to form a St. Dunstan's angling club?

I would like to point out that although I am as you know very interested in angling, on the recent trips arranged from Ovingdean, a high proportion of the men on those trips have been doubly handicapped. I suggest that a club may stimulate interest in others.

I called attention to this letter because I am very ready to encourage angling in any practicable way. We have in fact had three sessions of fishing based at Ovingdean this summer. We will continue this and, if possible, extend it. Arrangements are already in hand for another session from 18th to 22nd October, inclusive.

The Commandant put a paragraph in the *Review* last March in which he foreshadowed fishing periods and asked any who were interested to write to him and some did (including six new names) and they received individual letters to arrange for their visits.

Every experienced fisherman knows that you may have good luck or no luck at all and this may depend entirely on the weather or other circumstances beyond the organiser's control. However, a day's fishing with pleasant companions and some good food and drink is great fun and I commend it in the hope that an even larger number may be interested in the future. Will anyone who wants to know more about it please write to the Commandant.

Whether we call the event a fishing weekend or a fishing week or a club is, to my mind, immaterial. What matters is to get the names of those who might be interested and that is the purpose of this note.

In addition to taking part in our programme, an individual St. Dunstaner may get a good deal of enjoyment and make friends by joining a local fishing club. One of the great advantages of this is that you may actually get more successful fishing this way because the local anglers will choose the most propitious days for their outings. If I can help by seeking out a club by the seaside or elsewhere and give any St. Dunstaner an introduction, will he please write to me.

Fraser of Lonsdale

COMING EVENTS

Chess Week-end. Change of Date

The Chess week-end at Ovingdean will now be held from **Friday, 31st October to Sunday, 2nd November** inclusive (instead of from 7th to 9th November).

This alteration has been made to fit in with Mr. Bonham, the instructor, and St. Dunstaners wishing to attend should write to me please.

C. D. WILLS,
Welfare Superintendent.

CHRISTMAS PARTY

Mrs. M. G. Lillie, secretary of the Sussex Grocers' Association, announces that the Christmas Party will take place on Wednesday, 3rd December, at the Grand Hotel, Brighton.

All those on her mailing list will receive their usual invitations but should this not reach you by the 14th November, please write to her at 11, Lancaster Road, Brighton, BN1 5DG, Sussex.

GORDON WATTS of Wymondham, Norfolk, has made a rocking chair with a cord seat and it is to be shown at the National Exhibition for the Handicapped to be held in London later this year.

FESTIVAL OF REMEMBRANCE

It is hoped that a limited number of tickets will be available for the Afternoon and Evening Presentations of the Festival of Remembrance at the Royal Albert Hall on Saturday, 8th November. Any St. Dunstaner who has not previously had the opportunity of attending is invited to apply to me at Headquarters, not later than Monday, 13th October, if possible, for inclusion in the ballot for these tickets, indicating which Presentation he would prefer to attend.

Those St. Dunstaners allocated tickets who do not live within daily travelling distance of London will be assisted with fares and accommodation for one or two nights at St. Dunstan's expense and will be invited to join the St. Dunstan's contingent in the Cenotaph Parade in Whitehall on Sunday, 9th November.

C. D. WILLS,
Welfare Superintendent.

DIARY DATE

For dates of the 1969 Bridge Congress see Bridge Notes on pages 11 and 12.

Climbing Ben Nevis

by

Mike Tetley

In July, fourteen blind men and two women walked and scrambled up Ben Nevis, the highest mountain in the United Kingdom, 4,406 ft. above sea level. The party was organised by David Scott Blackhall, the compère of the B.B.C. programme "In Touch". Unlike the group of blind Africans who climbed Kilimanjaro to prove that blind people could climb, our party did not have this aim. We already knew that blind people could climb under supervision. Our party was organised to give blind people the opportunity of climbing and to experience the companionship amongst mountaineers which is the by-product of facing hardships together. To me the companionship developed on the side of a mountain has only ever been equalled in the Services.

The largest section of the party travelled up from London by train. It took us the whole day to reach our destination, Fort William. Bob MacKinnon, a Fort William youth leader, had heard about the proposed trip and had volunteered his services and those of his mountaineering friends to act as guides. He met us at Fort William with a coach and drove us to our hotel. After dinner Bob assembled the party and briefed us on the hazards to expect, and instructed us in simple mountaineering rules, such as, "the party must keep together at all times".

Saturday dawned clear and sunny and after breakfast we set off with our guides and guide dogs. I was accompanied by Sweep, my ten-year-old collie guide dog, and my nine-year-old daughter Lynne. We started climbing with the very first step we took off the edge of the tarred road. At the turn of the century the path had been an old pony trail to take supplies up to an observatory built on the top. The path, as such, had fallen into disrepair and consisted of hundreds of rocks rounded by time and water so that they were very slippery when wet. Nowhere on the whole trip was there a difficult bit of mountaineering. It proved to be a long hard plod over very slippery uneven ground. In several places we had to scramble over boulders and hold on to the side of the mountain with our hands.

My guide dog took me for the first thousand feet but then it became too rough and difficult to expect a dog to cope. My nine-year-old daughter then took over as

my guide and Sweep was allowed to run free. This he enjoyed and spent some time chasing mountain goats off the path. Soon the weather changed and the rain started. It was almost continuous for nine of the eleven hours we were on the Ben. We crossed several streams on bridges made of wooden sleepers. At other times our mountaineer friends threw boulders into the stream to make stepping stones. Just before the halfway mark we stopped for refreshments and had our first casualty. One of the party twisted his knee and was helped down the mountain by one of the guides.

Noble Gesture

We continued plod, plod, plodding upwards against driving wind and rain that at times turned to sleet. Visibility was reduced so that the guides could only see the climbers in their immediate vicinity. At 3,500 ft. another gave up saying he would not have the strength to return if he continued. Here a very noble gesture was made by Thena Heshel, the producer of "In Touch". She very much wanted to get to the top but when a volunteer was called for to stay with the exhausted man and wait with him by the side of the path for two hours whilst we continued to the top, she volunteered. A noble gesture indeed. We continued to plod on and some of the guides were finding it difficult going as the boulders got larger. My little girl did magnificently. We arrived at the top at 4 p.m. and Maurice Lovell, aged 60,

blinded in a police action in Shanghai and formerly a piper in the Irish Guards, assembled his bagpipes which he had carried up the Ben, and played them. The pipes were clearly heard by the two climbers we had left by the side of the path. This symbol of victory brought tears to the eyes of some of the party.

There was difficulty in seeing anything at the top. On the left as we climbed we passed a 2,000 ft. drop which was the precipice on the North face of the Ben. At the top there was a small climbers' hut about ten feet by eight feet and the leading guide made for this. Bob MacKinnon shouted "Make for the observatory, there are too many of us to get into the hut." My daughter could not see anything for the mist though the remains of the observatory were only a few steps further on. We ate some food, and it was bitterly cold in the driving wind. As we turned to descend we passed packed snow on the side of the path. By now we were cold,

tired and soaked to the skin, despite protective clothing. It had taken six and a half hours to get to the top and we spent five hours on the descent.

The next day we looked over Fort William and in the evening the Scots mountaineers put on a celebration dinner and social. They presented little Lynne with a badge of Ben Nevis because for eleven hours on the mountain, in adverse weather, nobody had once heard her complain. For this display of guts from a little girl, the rugged mountaineers danced with her and sang songs to her and when I tucked her up in bed that night she said "Dad, these have been the two happiest days of my life".

Despite getting soaked to the skin and freezing with cold I would repeat this adventure again and again, if only to experience the companionship once more.

I am grateful to David Scott Blackhall and all the sighted escorts who made this such a wonderful venture.

GROCCERS' OUTING

Wednesday, 2nd July, was once again the day that St. Dunstaners at Pearson House, Ovingdean, and those living in the Sussex area had looked forward to. In brilliant sunshine Sussex Grocers' Association took five coach loads from Brighton to Dorking Halls in Surrey. Here they were joined by various St. Dunstaners from Surrey, who had come under their "own steam".

A splendid high tea was awaiting them and after a forty-five minute break when many took the opportunity to enjoy a stroll in the rose gardens opposite, the Dorking Dramatic and Operatic Society kindly gave their services with a magnificent concert of just over an hour. The first half was selections from well-known musical shows and the second half was devoted to Old Tyme Music Hall, every one joining in with gusto. After refreshment the company rejoined their coaches and left Dorking at 8 p.m.

On behalf of St. Dunstaners, Bob Fullard of Streatham voiced their thanks to the Sussex Grocers' Association for

their efforts in arranging such a splendid trip and Mr. K. S. C. Phillips, Chairman of the Grocers' Entertainment Fund, thanked the entertainers and said how pleased he was that everything had gone so well.

During the journey home supper bags of pies, crisps, fruit, etc. were given to everyone, the party arriving back in Brighton tired but very happy.

Full-Time Pastor at 21!

Paul, the only son of our St. Dunstaner, TOM TAYLOR of Croston Road, Farington, Nr. Preston, has just completed twelve months at Cliff College, the Methodist Church's centre for lay evangelism in North Derbyshire. Before celebrating his 22nd birthday Paul will have become the full-time pastor of five Derbyshire Methodist chapels. In twelve months' time he hopes to become a candidate for the ordained Methodist ministry, but in the meantime has accepted an invitation to be a lay pastor at Bolsover, 18 miles from Cliff.

FIFTY YEARS OF SERVICE

Mr. G. E. C. Zipfel, known to many St. Dunstaners as the Homecrafts Manager, recently completed fifty years' service with St. Dunstan's.

It was in August, 1919 that Boy Scout George Zipfel joined the staff of St. Dunstan's and his first duties were in the Braille Room under the late Miss Dorothy Pain. His main job there was to look after the Braille machines, act as escort when necessary and chase up the more reluctant pupils. After a few months he was transferred to the Workshops under Mr. Ottaway and by 1924 when the Wembley Exhibition was held, he was in charge of our Stand there. Later he became responsible for exhibitions of homecraft, held in many parts of the country.

Before and during the early years of the Second World War, Mr. Zipfel helped Mr. Harry Bennett to form the Industrial Department when St. Dunstan's pioneered the employment of blind persons in factories.

He joined the R.A.M.C. in 1942 and served in Belgium, Holland, Germany and Norway. After demobilisation in 1946 he returned as Assistant to Mr. Bennett and helped place the many St. Dunstaners who were then seeking jobs as trained industrial workers. Subsequently he became Assistant to Mr. Owens when the latter became the Industrial Superintendent. On the amalgamation of the Industrial and Homecraft Departments in 1966 Mr. Zipfel was appointed Homecrafts Manager.

When the Staff Association at Headquarters was re-formed in 1948 Mr. Zipfel became Chairman, a post which he held with distinction until his resignation in 1960.

Mr. Zipfel is the first member of staff to have completed fifty years with the Organisation and we offer our congratulations to him.

From the Correspondence Column of the Daily Telegraph.

From W. A. Townsend, Royston, Herts.

30th August, 1969

Work of the Blind

Sir,

I have just received from St. Dunstan's an extremely well-made fireside stool four days after ordering by post.

The stool has been made by war-blinded craftsmen and the workmanship is absolutely first-class. Also I am sure you will agree, the speed of delivery is excellent.

I guarantee that the majority of other companies in this country, manufacturing a similar article would have produced a much inferior example and the time lapse between ordering and delivery would have been bewildering. Such companies employ men lucky enough to have their sight, but how much more they lack!

From Miss Lyn Brown, Cove, Dumbartonshire

11th September, 1969

Work of the Blind

Sir,

How much I should like to confirm the comments of Mr. W. A. Townsend, (30th August).

Some while ago I purchased a shoe cupboard from St. Dunstan's with sliding doors of perfect finish and manipulation. This was delivered to Scotland right away at the small carriage fee of 8s 6d. Since this I also bought a bookcase and was offered other articles at drastically reduced cost as there was a large production, which were dispatched immediately. They were of perfect craftsmanship.

What I have suffered from sighted joiners who have given me no satisfaction at all, at high prices, makes one wonder why the standard can be kept so high among handicapped workers who earn far less for their labours.

Mrs. Marjorie Austin

In August yet another long service member of the Ovingdean Training Staff retired.

Mrs. Marjorie Austin joined the Staff in April 1946 and shortly afterwards was appointed as a Typing Teacher. She was responsible for teaching typing to both the younger St. Dunstaners who came to Ovingdean and the older ones who came as hobby trainees. Due to retire in February last, she unhappily had a sudden and severe illness early in January, from which she is now making a good recovery. At a little ceremony at the end of the Summer Term, Mrs. Austin was presented with two gifts from members of the staff and St. Dunstaners at Ovingdean—a Russell Hobbs Electric Automatic Coffee Percolator and a Phillips hair-dryer.

A number of past trainees have expressed their wish to be associated with a token of appreciation to Mrs. Austin and Commandant will be happy to acknowledge any contributions.

Homeward Bound from Madeira

by
Tom Woods

If any of my fellow St. Dunstaners are contemplating a trip abroad, they could do no better than avail themselves of the services offered to them by the COGEDAR Line. This Shipping Company really go out of their way to make life aboard an occasion to remember. The food is excellent and the stewards and crew members are always at hand to make life at sea that little bit more enjoyable.

The ship itself is just the right size to enable passengers to get to know each other, and the entertainment is devised to suit all tastes. On the second day out from Madeira, a Fancy Dress Parade was held in the large lounge known as the Riviera Lounge, with a seating accommodation for three hundred people. This is normally the place where afternoon tea is served. It has a splendid dance floor and every afternoon there is a band in attendance during the tea session.

It was my wife who actually entered the Fancy Dress Competition, although the originality of the idea came, I blush to say, from "yours truly". Amongst my clothing which I took for the trip was a bright orange suit of pyjamas. I always regretted buying these in the first place but as it turned out they proved of immense value to me in helping my wife to win the First Prize in the Fancy Dress Competition.

My wife soon got busy with needle and thread. Having shortened the trouser legs and made an adjustment or two to the jacket, a perfect fit was made, or as near as one could be in such circumstances. In the meantime I got busy borrowing a broom handle from the Steward and a table cloth. I filled the cloth with any kind of material at hand and pushed the pole through the centre of the bundle. This part of the dress was to represent a Chinaman on the march apparently looking for work.

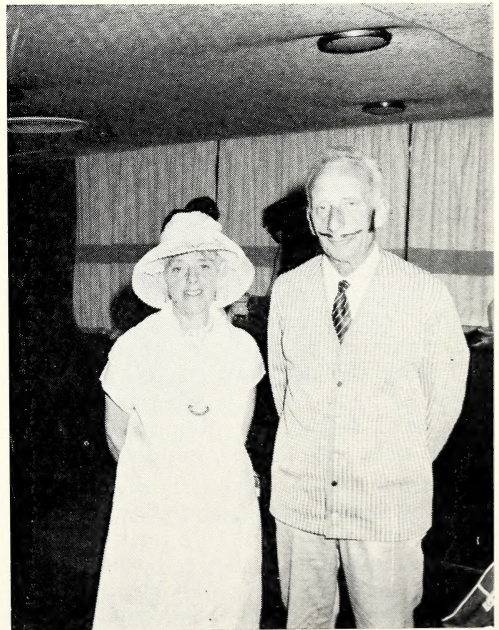
My wife already had a Chinese sun hat which was bought in Worthing some ten years ago. We never dreamt it would one day be the object of so many inquisitive eyes. With a little make-up from the Ship's Hairdresser, the transformation was really remarkable. Finally, a card bearing the inscription, THE SACK—MAO MUST GO, was pinned to the Jacket.

The First Prize was two bottles of sparkling Riccadonna Wine. As an afterthought, the manner in which my wife took the part of the inscrutable Chinaman with

the low bow to the Captain, who presented the prizes, has me wondering whether there was ever a Chinaman lurking in her past?

Following this eventful and most enjoyable day, my wife and I, with the assistance of the Entertainments Officer, formed and produced an Olde Tyme Concert. The entire Company for this show were recruited from the passengers, who really gave an excellent performance, bearing in mind that the time allowed for rehearsals was very limited. We took over from the Ship's Orchestra, my wife performing on the piano, whilst I, myself, accompanied her on the drums. The show went on for nearly two hours. Afterwards the Captain invited the entire company to a Champagne Party, which went on until midnight.

Mr. and Mrs. Woods in Old Tyme costume.



The following evening all the passengers were entertained by the Ship's crew. I was told later that this particular night was set aside for what is known as the Captain's Gala Night, and is put on as a sort of Farewell Party to the passengers the evening before disembarkation, the show being rounded off by a very jolly Cocktail Party. And now the main job in hand was preparing our baggage for departure, and all the sad goodbyes to our newly found friends, which strangely enough consisted of another St. Dunstaner, whom I did not have the pleasure of meeting before. However, our cup of excitement was truly overflowing when we finally reached

Southampton, we berthed right alongside the Queen Elizabeth II. A great buzz of excitement went round the ship as this huge mass of wonderful marine engineering loomed up at us, giving us a feeling of being really "Cut down to size".

In conclusion, I must say that my wife and I have fulfilled one of our ambitions to take this voyage to Madeira, and whether we would be in a position to repeat such a voyage is difficult to say at the moment. However, given the opportunity, I would be quite content to spend a short while on the M/V Aurelia, because our stay aboard her provided me with some of the happiest days I can recall.

FRANK REVIEWS

"Towards the End of the Morning" by **Michael Fray**, read by *John Richmond*. A satirical account of the work and lives of some of the staff of a National Daily Newspaper, who think they are over-worked and ask for extra help only to find they have gained a cuckoo in their nest.

The author of this book is a working columnist on a London National Newspaper, and the story obviously reflects the minds and attitudes of some senior journalists who are in search of the "cushy" numbers.

"Ritual in the Dark" by **Colin Wilson**, read by *Eric Gillett*. Soane, an impoverished young writer seeking inspiration, meets and is befriended by Austin Nunn, a rich man about town. Soane soon becomes aware that Nunn is a man of peculiar habits and, although he doesn't share them, he nevertheless finds a lot of the inspiration he has been looking for by following the activities of this playboy. Soon he finds the rolls are reversed and that he is befriending Nunn, and taking severe risks with the law in doing so.

There is a note at the start of this book warning readers of scenes of homosexuality and violence, but I do not think any but the most squeamish need be worried by this as they are fairly well glossed over. There is, however, one heterosexual scene

which is a work of art in itself. Certainly this is not a book for light reading; much of it is heavy going, and the author allows his hero a great deal of time for introspection. Nevertheless, a book that I am pleased to have read.

"The Power House" by **William Haggard**, read by *Michael de Morgan*. Colonel Russell, Head of British Intelligence Executive, has no love for the Prime Minister, Harry Fletcher, but steps in without hesitation in order to save him embarrassment when a member of his own party seeks to defect to the east.

When Fletcher endeavours to double-cross a friend of long standing, Russell moves in with equal speed.

An unusual Secret Service story which mainly deals with internal intrigue all of which makes most exciting reading.

"Goodbye" by **William Sansom**, read by *John Richmond*. A calm, deliberate woman announces her intention of leaving her husband, then takes all the week to pack her worldly goods, while her husband unavailingly sweats and fumes. The reader is given a blow by blow account of his emotions, antidotes that fail, and ploys she sees through.

Certainly the author is a descriptive writer and something of a poet and a student of human nature; yet I found this a morbid book which is often boring in narrative.

Bridge Notes

INDIVIDUAL COMPETITION

The Sixth Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 12th July. The results were as follows:

B. Ingreby and J. Chell	..	77
F. Griffiee and H. Kerr	..	72
A. Smith and Partner..	..	64
W. Webster and J. Whitcombe	59	
F. Rhodes and R. Goding	..	55
F. Mathewman and W. T. Scott	51	

The seventh Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 2nd August. The results were as follows:

F. Rhodes and H. Kerr	..	70
S. Webster and A. Smith	..	67
J. Whitcombe and J. Chell	..	66
B. Ingreby and W. Burnett	..	64
F. Mathewman and M. Clements	58	
F. Griffiee and W. T. Scott	..	53

The eighth Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 6th September, and the results are as follows:

J. Whitcombe and F. Mathewman	66	
J. Chell and F. Rhodes	..	66
A. Smith and R. Goding	..	64
M. Clements and W. T. Scott	64	
F. Griffiee and W. Burnett	..	64
B. Ingreby and S. Webster	..	54

Cumulative positions with one session to play.

The figures in brackets show the player's lowest reckonable score in the cumulative total of five best results, an average is 63.

B. Ingreby	377 (68)
J. Chell	362 (66)
J. Whitcombe	358 (68)
F. Griffiee	358 (64)
M. Clements	354 (62)
A. Smith	348 (64)
F. Rhodes	343 (62)
W. T. Scott	334 (53)
S. Webster	328 (59)
W. Burnett	320 (56)
F. Mathewman	318 (57)
H. Kerr	310 (52)
R. Goding	291 (51)

The sixth Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 6th September, and the results are as follows:

R. Evans and F. Pusey	..	71
R. Stanners and R. Fullard	..	67
R. Armstrong and P. Nuyens	64	
Miss V. Kemmish and H. King	63	
E. Carpenter and R. Bickley	..	62
M. Tybinski and J. Lynch	..	60
H. Meleson and J. Huk	..	51

The best five results out of six up to date are:

P. Nuyens	369 (68)
E. Carpenter	349 (58)
H. King	342 (58)
F. Pusey	338 (58)
R. Armstrong	333 (58)
R. Fullard	333 (55)
G. P. Brown	323 (44)
J. Lynch	322 (58)
M. Tybinski	321 (60)
R. Bickley	319 (54)
R. Stanners	319 (56)
R. Evans	316 (39)
J. Huk	302 (40)
H. Meleson	280 (44)
Miss V. Kemmish	275 (47)

After three matches

P. Pescott Jones	..	168
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The figures in brackets on the right show each competitor's lowest reckonable score to date. With one session to be played competitors may wish to estimate their chances of finishing in the top six. I feel this will be of interest to those who are unaware of their nearness to the five tops. An average for 21 Boards is 63. Take Bob Evans as an example, to get an average in November=63, he drops his 39 and takes the 63=24 plus 316=340 and could easily put him in the top six.

OVINGDEAN BRIDGE CONGRESS

The Annual Bridge Congress has been arranged this year from *Friday evening, 14th November to Monday, 17th November inclusive.*

If you intend taking part, please write to me as soon as possible at St. Dunstan's, P.O. Box 58, 191 Old Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1.

May it be noted that although we prefer players to pair up, anyone unable to do so can send in his name and we will endeavour to find him a suitable partner.

R. ARMSTRONG,
Captain.

C.A.B. FOR ACES

by Alf Field

Board 24—Love all. Dealer South

- S. J. 8
H. J. 8
D. J. 8
C. K, Q, J, 7, 6, 4, 2
□
S. A, K, Q, 10, 7, 6
H. A, K, Q, 9, 7, 6
D. 6
C. 3

Every Bidding System used in this country must be agreed by the English Bridge Union. Conventional Bids which are added later but are not part of the system must also be agreed by the English Bridge Union. Players must explain such conventional Bids to opponents before play commences. I have recommended the use of C.A.B. Convention (passed by the E.B.U.) because of its simplicity. You merely state "We play C.A.B. over Two of a suit Bids". After an opening bid of "Two of a suit" Partner shows an Ace by bidding that Ace suit, irrespective of any other holding, a "Raise" or bid of "Two N.T." denies an Ace. Opener is immediately aware of missing Aces. The bidding then proceeds naturally. Players may, of course, use another convention or bid naturally.

South above, opens "Two Spades".

North playing C.A.B. bids "Two N.T.".

South bids "Four Hearts", showing two very good suits of at least five cards in each and a strong insistence that the

contract should be played in Spades or Hearts.

North bursting to bid Clubs gets the message, bows and bids "Four Spades"; with identical cards, J, 8, J, 8, it is routine to return Partner to his first suit at the same level.

If South's Heart holding had been A, K, 7, 4, 2, this would not be dominant enough to bid "Four Hearts". South would bid "Three Hearts", strongly invitational. With North's actual holding it would then be in order to bid "Four Clubs" showing K, Q, J, XXX at least plus a doubleton at least in Spades or Hearts but certainly denying three times in either major as with such a holding, North must support that major suit.



*Laughs
at
Fred's
Cafe*

Through the eye of a needle

"Dad is there anything I can do for you?" This beguiling approach by young Olwen never fails to hit right home to my heart. I inevitably find her a task which usually results in a reward of some description, such as an iced lolly or sweets—sometimes before the task is completed!

This time I suggested she might sew a button on my blazer for me. Some time later, donning my blazer, I found it still missed a button although I had paid the reward, in this case an iced lolly, for her effort. Sternly I spoke to her saying:

"Why didn't you sew the button on my blazer?" She replied:

"Well Dad, I couldn't thread the needle. Every time I got the cotton near the eye it winked!"

London Club Notes

OUR TRIBUTE

... this month is to our friend, **FREDDY JACKSON**, who died, aged 80, on the 28th August and was cremated at the Putney Vale Crematorium on 4th September, 1969.

The vicar, the Rev. Peter Coombs, remarking upon the very large gathering assembled for the service, said this emphasised how much Fred Jackson was loved and respected. He added that great tribute should be paid to St. Dunstan's for the work they have done, and were doing, particularly in the training of the war blinded and the Freddy Jacksons of this world. Fred, he went on to say, was a shining example of what a blind person could accomplish, and in spite of his disability he had so much to offer. Indeed, he had offered his all so unselfishly for others to share. For thirty years Fred had been a masseur at Victoria Hospital, Kingston-upon-Thames. He had also been president of the New Malden British Legion for a great number of years. The vicar ended his address by saying that he considered himself a privileged person to have met and known Freddy Jackson.

Among the mourners were the Mayor and Mayoress of the Royal Borough of Kingston-upon-Thames, representatives of both the county and local British Legion, Renny and Molly Byrne (who as well as being two of Jacko's greatest friends were dear and valued friends of the St. Dunstan's London Bridge Club). Mr. R. Priestley, head of the St. Dunstan's Physiotherapy department, and also St. Dunstaners, H. Wheeler, and P. Nuyens (who were escorted by Mrs. Wheeler and Norman Smith) were present.

Wreaths were laid on behalf of St. Dunstan's, the British Legion and the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club, among the many other floral tributes.

Freddy Jackson was surely one of the gentlest of gentlemen and will be sorely missed at the London Club.

Since this tribute was written we were sad to learn of the sudden death of the Mayoress of Kingston.

New Club for Surrey

We hope to start a new monthly Club for St. Dunstaners living in the Surrey Area but not wishing to travel to central London. There will be a meeting at **Sutton Adult School, Benhill Avenue**, (off the lower end of Sutton High Street) at 3 p.m. on Saturday, 18th October, to decide where the new Club shall meet and its future activities. If you are interested, please come, or if you are unable to do so, telephone our Secretary, Miss Diana Hoare, 01-858 3003 after 8 p.m. so that she can put your views forward.

JOHN TAYLOR, *Chairman*
R. NEWTON
R. DOW
A. POWNALL

CORRECTION

In the August number of the *Review* it was stated that the marriage of Mr. Peter Higinbotham to Miss Shirley Wildman was the last wedding in the Ovingdean Chapel for sixteen years. Mrs. Dora Boyd, widow of our St. Dunstaner, John Boyd, has written to us pointing out that her daughter Alison was married to Alistair Milne on 5th September, 1959—just ten years ago.

Megan, daughter of RICHARD JONES of Glamorgan is very proud of his daughter who has just passed her final examinations in Child Care in Introductory Speech Examinations, Students Speech Examinations, and Residential Child Care. She started her first job teaching Educationally Sub-normal Children in September.

THE GLORIOUS TWENTY-FIFTH

by
JIMMY WRIGHT

The Lee Camp took place at H.M.S. Daedalus this year between the 15th and 23rd of August. Until twelve years ago the Camp had been a sort of legend to me; I had always wondered what actually took place down there on the Solent, having heard various reports of the many exciting events that occurred. I had often heard of those lucky fifty St. Dunstaners who were fortunate enough to have their names extracted from Mrs. Spurway's infamous hat each year, so I decided to put my name down in 1957 and I was delighted when I heard that I was to go to my first Camp. I have been to Camp on several occasions since then, and each time I have enjoyed myself immensely and this year proved no exception.

It was good to hear again, on arrival, all the familiar voices of the regular helpers, who give up a week of their holiday each year to be at H.M.S. Daedalus to help Mrs. Spurway with the organisation of the various activities that go to make the Lee Camp a happy memory for all of us. It would be quite impossible to mention the names of all the wonderful helpers but I would like to express real thanks to those who cope with all our laundry, for instance. It was good to meet again Chief Petty Officer John Scott (Jock) for me particularly as I had met him for the first time at my first Camp. He was First Trainer of the victorious Fleet Air Arm Field Gun's Crew, who carried off all three Cups at the Earls Court Royal Tournament in July this year. This was a grand finale to Jock's fine record over the years with the Fleet Air Arm Field Gun's Crew, who were to be our hosts and "guide dogs" for our week's stay.

I think most of us who were to take part in the sports were somewhat relieved to discover that the field events and the walking race had been planned for separate days, and that we were to crack off on the Saturday morning with the walking race. The weather was dry with a fair amount of cloud between us and the hot sun as we pounded those two and a half miles around the perimeter track of the airfield, with our "dogs". The previous night



Sir Alec Rose

we were asked to put our names into that famous hat" and twenty lucky people would be invited to attend a luncheon given by Dickie Downs, the proprietor of the "106 Club" at Catisfield on Saturday. I rather fancy that numbers actually exceeded twenty as, on arrival, we rapidly filled Dickie's Club to capacity, then entertained with drinks in the bar followed by a splendid lunch. In the evening a dance was held in the Chief Petty Officer's Mess. On Sunday morning the Reverend Frank Spurway officiated at the Morning Service. The very moving theme of the sermon, accentuated by its simplicity, was the friendship link between the Royal Navy and Dunstan's over the past twenty-five years, and made possible by each successive Captain of H.M. Daedalus. Following the service, we were entertained to coffee and drinks in the Ward Room by the Station Commander, Cmdr. B. Williams (Bungy) and his wife, and other officers of the station. It is most interesting to note that Cmdr. Williams was at Lee in 1948 and was pleased to be able to welcome Tommy North again.

On Sunday afternoon, Peter Davies, Secretary of the Portsmouth Naval Gliding Club, arranged for those of us who were keen to be taken up for flight by members of his Club. It was a gusty but warm afternoon and the thermal currents gave



ze to David Bell

ra lift so that the flights were of a longer duration
un we have experienced on previous occasions.
er on the other side of the airfield were some
ports in the art of flying radio-controlled model
craft. They were giving a fine display, putting
models through their paces, demonstrating
their aerobatic capabilities at a speed of eighty
miles an hour. It was tremendously interesting and
we were allowed to inspect the models to get an
idea of their shape and size. On Sunday evening a
rally was held and Mickie Burns managed to
give Sheila MacCleod's intriguing route to arrive
first, assisted by David Bell as his navigator.
Monday we had the choice of a trip on the
Solent to visit the Isle of Wight, or for the fishing
husiasts, a day at sea on a naval T.R.V. I soon
learned that these fishing types take their sport
very seriously indeed, and one or two were clad
and equipped so well that I feel sure they could have
killed the landing of the odd shark or two in a
once ten gale!

For many years now one of the great pleasures on
particular evening during the Camp week has been
concert arranged by the late Dennis Deacon,
who as a mere boy attended his first Camp as a helper
in 1925. This year his great friend Ben Mills, also
one of the long standing Camp helpers, carried on
Ben's good work and arranged a splendid

concert on Monday evening in the Chief's Mess.

On Tuesday morning we were taken for a trip in
a Hovercraft on the Solent, and I can only describe
this, for those who have as yet not experienced the
Hovercraft, that it is rather like driving over rough
ground in a well sprung vehicle. In spite of a full
programme of entertainment, Camp is always
coming up with something unexpected, and on
Tuesday afternoon some of us paid a surprise visit
aboard a submarine at H.M.S. Dolphin. This
was only one of the many events much enjoyed by
Australian St. Dunstaner, Roy Walters, who was
in England for the first time on holiday with his
wife. That evening we were invited to a Dance at
the Eagle Club, which was great fun.

A small corner of the Chief's Mess has, in recent
years, become known to many of us as "The Glen",
I guess for obvious reasons! Last year, "the men
of the Glen" instigated an unscheduled walk of
about 15 miles, and this year it was repeated on
Wednesday. This walk is not in the form of a race
but rather, as I imagine, an endurance test! I fancy
that without the aid of a few short rests and a little
lubricant many would have fallen by the wayside.
As a result of this "exercise" my escort, C.P.O.
George Gilholm, who was Jock Scott's second
trainer this year and who will be first trainer at the
Royal Tournament next year, and I were not
particularly nimble on our feet at the Dance which
was held at the Titchfield Drill Hall that same
evening. Another trip on the Solent and to the Isle
of Wight also took place on the Wednesday.

On Thursday we had to thank Chief Petty Officer
Stubbs for the excellent arrangements he made for
the sports, which due to the dry, although rather
chilly, weather, were held in the open.

Dickie Brett, who seemed to be going so fast that
his feet were barely touching the grass in the 75 yd.
sprint, was escorted by Peter Gabbelt, who repre-
sented Great Britain in the Olympic Games at
Mexico. When assessing the results of the sports,
athletic experts should perhaps bear in mind that
the majority of the competitors were not exactly
keeping to a strict training programme during the
five days preceding the sports!

Thursday afternoon a party of us boarded the
aircraft carrier H.M.S. Hermes anchored in
Portsmouth Harbour. We walked the flight deck,
visited the operations room, from which the air-
craft are controlled, went below to get an idea of
the vast hangars where the aircraft are housed and
maintained, and later we were entertained to tea in
the Chief Petty Officer's Mess.

Thanks to that stalwart of Camp helpers, Kath
Riley, we were privileged to meet Sir Alec Rose, who
had agreed to present the prizes to the winning
competitors in the sports. The ballroom of the

Chief's Mess on this Thursday evening was so crowded and I doubt if there has ever been such a hushed gathering of St. Dunstaners and their "dogs", I am certain that had the proverbial pin been dropped it would have been easily heard, whilst Sir Alec kept us enthralled by telling us what were to him the highlights of his famous voyage around the world.

We were again given the pleasure of a visit by the Gosport Thistle Pipe Band, who were accompanied by dancers, giving us a grand performance outside the Chief's Mess after the prize-giving. I should like to mention here that a splendid new trophy, in the shape of a beautiful cup, has been given by Denny Deacon's wife, in his memory, and will be presented each year to the veteran in the walking race who comes home first. It was a very popular win for Charlie Stafford, particularly as he had been such a close friend of the Deacons for many years.

On Friday morning the Royal Marine Band came up from Eastney to entertain us in the Chief's Mess, some of us went

fishing and others took another trip on the Solent. I personally can think of no better way of spending the last day of Camp than lazing quietly on the deck of a Naval T.R.V. bobbing up and down, fishing, despite the fact that I for one didn't catch a thing, apart from a couple of mussels that I fished up from the sea bed. However, it was very pleasant pondering in the warm sunshine over the week's "Happenings" and gathering strength for the nocturnal festivities of the last night of Camp. During the course of the evening's merriment, Captain Grayston (the Captain of H.M.S. Daedalus) presented a replica of the ship's crest to Bob Young, for St. Dunstan's. The fact that part of the inscription is in Braille is proof in itself of the great bond of friendship that has gained in strength over the past twenty-five years since the first Camp at H.M.S. Daedalus. For every St. Dunstaner who has experienced it, that great bond of friendship, born at Lee, and stimulated by our worthy "dogs", the Fleet Air Arm Field Gun's Crew, is indeed a cherished possession.

H.M.S. Daedalus Sports Results

No Competitor took more than one prize.

Best Performances

Shot

W. Phillips	27' 9"
W. Claydon	25' 2"
F. Barratt	23' 1"

Medicine Ball

W. Phillips	49' 0"
W. Claydon	47' 0"
F. Barratt	46' 6"

Javelin

F. Dickerson	74' 3"
W. Claydon	73' 0"
J. Simpson	72' 0"

Broad Jump

W. Phillips	8' 0"
F. Barratt	7' 2"
W. Claydon	}	..	7' 0"
J. Simpson		..	

Discus

W. Phillips	70' 0"
W. Claydon	62' 3"
F. Barratt	58' 0"

Individual Events

Medicine Ball

- 1 W. Phillips [TB]
- 2 W. Claydon

Javelin

- 1 F. Dickerson
- 2 J. Simpson

Shot

- 1 F. Barratt
- 2 C. Stafford

Broad Jump

- 1 R. Collins
- 2 E. Warren

Discus

- 1 R. Preece
- 2 J. Wright

Penalty Spot

- 1 { D. Grimes
G. Pollard

2½ Mile Walk

<i>Order of Finish</i>	<i>Handicap Time</i>	<i>Allow- ance</i>	<i>Actual Time</i>	<i>Points</i>
J. Wright	17.53	11.00	28.53	6
M. Burns	20.00	6.00	26.00	5
D. Bell	20.00	14.00	34.00	4
F. Barratt	20.29	2.00	22.29	3
W. Phillips	20.32	9.35	30.07	2
R. Haslam	21.13	8.40	29.53	1
C. Stafford (Vet)	21.19	4.55	20.14	
C. Redford	21.20	11.10	32.30	
S. Southall	21.46	11.10	32.56	
L. Halliday (Vet)	21.54	6.40	28.34	
W. Allen (Vet)	21.55	4.10	26.05	
J. Simpson	22.15	Scr.	22.15	
E. Cookson	23.10	9.20	32.30	
R. Young (Vet)	23.28	2.55	26.23	
S. Spence	24.12	28.00	52.12	
E. Warren	25.42	7.00	32.42	

Walk

J. Wright	1st in Handicap—Medal
M. Burns	2nd in Handicap—Medal
D. Bell	3rd in Handicap—Medal and The Talbot Novice Cup
C. Stafford	1st Veterans —Dennis Deacon Memorial Cup
S. Spence	Special Prize

Victor Ludorum Cup

W. Phillips	40 pts.
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Double Disabled

1 W. Lethbridge	14 pts.
2 S. Southall	12 pts.
3 R. Haslam	11 pts.

WALKING CLUB

3000 metres at Croydon

Croydon A.C. put on a 3000 metres walk for St. Dunstons during a track meeting on July 24th. This was rather an experiment, as Croydon A.C. are a running club, and with the exception of Johnnie Simpson, we were all strangers. The experiment worked out very well indeed. The 7 St. Dunstaners who turned out really enjoyed their race, and also the other events. Stan Tutton expressed all our opinions, when he said "I really enjoyed myself today Boyo, I would like lots of races like that".

The handicap for our race was intended to remain sealed, but was opened in order to create more interest for the spectators. Unfortunately it didn't work out quite right, for the single watch was started when the limit man should have started. The times given therefore are from the time that the watch was started, to the time when each man finished, so they don't show actual times taken for the distance.

S. Tutton	20 mins. 30.0 secs.
R. Young	21 mins. 2.0 secs.
M. Burns	21 mins. 12.4 secs.
F. Barratt	21 mins. 16.6 secs.
C. Stafford	22 mins. 59.9 secs.
W. Miller	22 mins. 59.9 secs.
J. Simpson	23 mins. 34. 9secs.

Dates for your diary

Sept. 27th, 1 ml. Hendon. (Not Highgate).
October 11th, 1½ ml. Ewell.
October 18th, 5 ml. Crystal Palace.
November 15th, 3 ml. Ewell.
November 29th, 4½ ml. Ewell
January 17th, 6 ml. Ewell.
February 21st, 7ml. Ewell.
March 28th, 7 ml. Championship.

Miss Mary Shelton

Readers of the *Review* will be sorry to learn of the death of Miss Mary Shelton of Bournemouth on 13th August, 1969. She was a V.A.D. at Park Crescent in the 1950s and later left us to take over a National Institute for the Blind hostel in Bournemouth.

Letters to the Editor

From P. Baker of Sidmouth, Devon

How much I agree with Raymond Sheriff's letter in reply to mine about travelling abroad, that it is so much nicer to remain incognito. This is one of the benefits of being a St. Dunstaner in that most people never seem to think of us as being blind at all. But this, in turn, does let us into difficulties and embarrassments when faced with a menu etc. It is not exactly true to say that the white stick is universally understood, some found this out in Denmark where the blind have an arm band. Our white stick meant little there and although we like not to be thought to be blind we, nevertheless, hate to embarrass others. Some, of course, are unfortunate in that they have additional scars which might aid in identification but some of us have a small scar, if that, where a bullet went through our nuts and there is, therefore, nothing to show. I agree, we can all learn, when "Globe-trotting" the lingo for "I am blind" but for general recognition, to save embarrassing not us, but the others, which always concerns me, it might be nice to know what the recognition for the blind is in other countries so that, perhaps, we could wear such an adornment whilst there. I repeat, not to make us conspicuous, for we hate that, but so that no-one will be embarrassed.

From M. Burns of Epsom, Surrey.

I was very interested in the statement in the July *Review* (which I felt was all too brief), of David Bell's election to the Presidency of the National Association of ex-Tablers earlier this year and I felt that maybe your readers might be interested in the following facts which I managed to obtain.

The National Association of Round Tables is for professional and business men up to the age of forty; then they must leave. On reaching the age limit in 1961,

David's Table gave him honorary membership and requested him to form an ex-Tablers' club. David was founder and Chairman of the Edinburgh and District club in 1962 and they affiliated to the Association of Ex-Tablers' clubs.

The Association is for all Round Tablers who have reached honourable discharge. There are over four hundred clubs in Britain and their main function is to maintain the friendships and fellowships formed in table and to keep a close liaison with Table and assist in any project when asked.

At the annual conference in 1963 David was appointed to the Council representing Scotland. At the 1968 conference he was voted Vice-President and this year took office as President which he holds until the 25th conference in Blackpool in 1970.

David has had a busy year so far attending the French conference in Le Havre (speaking to members in French), the German conference in Berlin (speaking in German) and the British Round Table conference in London, speaking in English (a difficult task for any Scot!).

In October he will attend the World Council of Young Men's Services Clubs in Eastbourne and throughout the year he will attend Club functions all over Britain.

BELATED THANKS

When I retired my St. Dunstaner friends very kindly made a contribution with which my typewriter was bought and the remainder I put in the Bank to buy a greenhouse when I should fully retire. I carried on work for five years after leaving St. Dunstan's and now I am, at last, at home and I have had the greenhouse erected. It has been up a year and is a constant source of interest and pleasure.

I have had a "forest" of tomatoes and my cucumber plants have done quite well and also I have been successful with pot plants.

At different times St. Dunstaners have asked me if I have my greenhouse and I had hoped to tell my friends all about it at the two Reunions to which I was invited. Unfortunately, I was prevented from attending either of these and so I would now like to take this chance of thanking you all so very much for my greenhouse.

I did try to write to everyone who sent me a Christmas Card but I failed and missed the chance of putting a letter in the *Review* at the beginning of the year. So again "thank you" to all my friends.

I hope to see you next year,

MARY E. STEVENS,
Welfare Visitor (Retired)

To the Family

I would like to thank you all very much indeed for my farewell gift. It really was most kind. With it I have purchased a reproduction corner cabinet, to go with a dining-room suite which I already have and it looks delightful. It will be a constant reminder to me of the friendships that we share.

May I also take this opportunity of thanking all those who wrote to me personally, I was deeply touched by your letters.

For me, it has been a very wonderful experience being one of the family and I feel only that I have left home, yet will always be in touch with you.

God bless you all,

ANNE PALLANT.

GARDENING NEWS

Our St. Dunstaner gardeners have been busy collecting the prizes again this year and so far we have had news from the following:

HENRY GOODLEY of Pulham Market, Norfolk, has won a 1st, 2nd and 3rd prize for his flowering plants and tomatoes at the Norfolk Show.

ALAN MITCHELL of Congleton, Cheshire, recently won two second prizes at a local show for his cauliflowers.

THOMAS WILSON of Barnsley, Yorks, recently won a first prize for one of his dahlias.

GORDON WATTS of Wymondham, Norfolk, on winning three 1st prizes, one 2nd and one 3rd for his plants.

TOM WOODS of White Rock, Paignton, Devon, has been awarded 3rd prize in the 1969 Garden Competition organised by the Torbay Society for the Blind.

Mrs. Harding, wife of WILLIAM HARDING of Finchley, N.3, has won four prizes for her roses in the Finchley Horticultural Society Show—one 1st, two 2nds and a 3rd prize.

JOHN ROBINSON of Darlington has been awarded a second prize for his tomatoes at the British Legion Show held recently in his area.

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

- Cat. No.*
528 NEALE, J. E.
(2) *QUEEN ELIZABETH I* (1934)
Read by Eric Gillett. The life of Elizabeth I, showing her complex character, and the troubled time in which she reigned.
P.T. 16½ hours.
- 538 NETTEL, REGINALD
THE ORCHESTRA IN ENGLAND (1946)
Read by Alvar Lidell. Traces the development of the orchestra from the pre-classical period before Haydn and Mozart to that of the present day concert-hall.
P.T. 10½ hours.
- 546 RIDGWAY, CAPT. JOHN and BLYTH, SGT. CHAY
A FIGHTING CHANCE (1966)
Read by Peter Reynolds. The story of the incredible achievement of the two men who rowed across the Atlantic in a 92-day voyage.
P.T. 8¾ hours.
- 536 TREVOR-ROPER, H. R.
THE LAST DAYS OF HITLER (1947)
Read by Andrew Gemmell. The author investigated the mystery of Hitler's death, questioned the surviving witnesses, and here presents the dramatic story of the besieged Berlin bunker.
P.T. 10¼ hours.
- 507 RUSSELL, BERTRAND
(2) *AUTOBIOGRAPHY, VOLUME II, 1914-1944* (1968)
Read by John Richmond. Continuing the autobiography of the great philosopher and recounting his feelings and revulsion at the thought of war.
P.T. 14½ hours.

Family News



Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.

Albert Grimshaw of Sale, Cheshire, came to St. Dunstan's in July 1969. He is married and served in the 3/2 East Lancashire Brigade in World War I.

William Wall of Carrick-on-Suir, Co. Tipperary, came to St. Dunstan's in July, 1969. He is married and served in the Leinster Regiment in the First World War.

Births

TO REGINALD AND MARY BARRETT of Southampton, a fourth son, Adrian Charles Phillip, born on 4th August, 1969.

On 24th July, 1969, to HAROLD AND WINIFRED EARNSHAW, of Atherton, Nr. Manchester, a son, to be called Sean Lee.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to MR AND MRS.. R. COUPLAND of Hesse, East Yorkshire who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 13th May, 1969

Golden Weddings

Warm congratulations to MR. AND MRS. A. ALLEN of Stoke-on-Trent, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 3rd March, 1969.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. W. ANDISON of Finchley, London, N.12, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 2nd August, 1969.

Warm congratulations to MR. AND MRS. T. CHESHIRE of Studham, Dunstable, Beds., who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 16th August, 1969.

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. C. T. KIRK of Lancing, Sussex, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 3rd August, 1969.

Warmest congratulations to MR. AND MRS. E. GRANT of Hadfield, Via Hyde, Cheshire, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 14th June, 1969.

Very sincere congratulations to MR. AND MRS. S. GOBURN of Cheltenham, Glos., who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 17th September, 1969.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. H. ROBERTS of Dukinfield, Cheshire, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 8th September, 1969.

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. W. TREMBLE of Knaresborough, Yorks, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary in May, 1969.

Golden Wedding

Warm congratulations to MR. AND MRS. J. J. WOOD of Liverpool, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 16th August, 1969.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

BARTHOLOMEW CULLEY of Caterham, Surrey, on the arrival of his 9th grandchild, Neal Patrick Leppard, on 10th July, 1969. born to Mrs. Shirley Leppard, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Culley.

FREDERICK BENTLEY of Birmingham on the arrival of his first grandchild. His son, Robert's wife, gave birth to a daughter on 26th July, 1969.

WILLIAM CLAYDON of Morecambe, Lancs., whose daughter Nicola gave birth to another girl recently.

BERTRAM FRY of Pontypridd on the arrival of a grandchild, his daughter Elizabeth having had a son on 1st August, 1969.

ERNEST FLYNN of Horley, Surrey, who announces the arrival of his seventh grandchild, Loraine Alison, born on 3rd September, 1969, to his eldest son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Flynn.

LEONARD HOLLAMBY of Oldham, Lancs., who has become a grandfather for the 4th time although Lisa Marie, born on 1st August, is his first granddaughter, and daughter to Leonard and his wife.

DAVID JENNINGS of Steyning, Sussex, on the arrival of a second grandchild, Paul Thomas Nicholls, born on 24th February, 1969, to his eldest daughter, Susie.

ERNEST LEE of Moreton, Cheshire, has become a grandfather for the 8th time when his daughter, Brenda, gave birth to a son on 7th August, 1969. He is to be called Mark William and is a brother for Jane.

HENRY LEE of Merton Park, London, S.W.19, on the arrival of his first grandchild, Karen Anne, born to his daughter and son-in-law, Peggy and George Harwood, on 19th April, 1969.

ARTHUR MORGAN of York, who now has five grandchildren, a boy having been born on 20th August, 1969.

THOMAS O'CONNOR of Birmingham on the arrival of twin granddaughters, Rachel and Catherine.

BILL PHILLIPS of Plaistow, E.13, has become a grandfather for the second time on the arrival of Cheri Tina on 7th September, 1969, born to his son, Bill and his wife.

HENRY ROBERTS of Dukinfield, Cheshire, who announces the arrival of his 4th Grandchild, Stephen Arthur born on 4th July, 1969, and second child for Leonard and his wife.

CHARLES SHALLCROSS of Mouldsworth, Cheshire, who announces the birth of a grandson, David Charles, born to his daughter, Pamela, on 28th June, 1969, a brother for Carolyn.

SAMUEL WORTHING of Blackpool, Lancs. is a grandfather for the first time, when Emma Louise Worthington was born on 29th August, 1969, to Alan and his wife.

Family News

RAYMOND VOWLES of Portsmouth, on the arrival of his second grandchild, Mark Anthony, born on 27th February, 1969, to his eldest son, Barry, and his wife.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

HARRY MECKIN of Workington, Cumberland, who announces the arrival of a great granddaughter born on 2nd August, 1969.

GERRY BRERETON of East Molesey, Surrey, announces the marriage of his daughter Lorraine, to Brian Chapman on 6th September, 1969. Lorraine has also passed her S.R.N. examinations.

Linda, daughter of MRS. FRANCES CHRISTY of Ilford, Essex, and widow of our St. Dunstaner, Thomas Christy, was married on 2nd August, 1969, to John Stackhouse. In October the couple will be going to America to live in Boston and will be travelling on the Q.E.2.

THOMAS EVANS of Flint announces the marriage of his son, Mervyn, to Jacqueline Thomas at Mold, Flintshire, on 26th July, 1969.

Bobbie, son of ROBERT McDONALD of Maghull, Lincs., married Rita Craig at Wavertree, Liverpool, on 13th September, 1969.

NORMAN PERRY of Grimsby, announces with pleasure the marriage of his son, Ian to Deirdre Elizabeth France on 2nd August, 1969.

JOHN HOLDEN of Salford announces the marriage of his daughter Eunice, on 6th September, 1969, to Charles Rodney Wilks.

DANCER

Wendy, daughter of DONALD GROVES of Ilford, Essex, aged seven, has been taking dancing lessons for about the last three years. In that time she has won two gold medals, one silver medal and ten bronze medals, and nine certificates. She has passed primary examinations for ballet, tap, character, musical comedy, and verse speaking.



Lesley Payne, grand-daughter of our St. Dunstaner ERNEST ALEXANDER of Moordown, Bournemouth, became a B.Sc. (Physiology) with Honours and with the degrees of M.B. and Ch.B. with Honours and gained prizes in Gynaecology and Obstetrics, on 12th July, 1969. (Graduated at the Birmingham University).

Ernest also wishes to announce her marriage to Dr. David Arkell, M.B., Ch.B., on 25th July, 1969, at St. Michael's Church, Boldmere Gate, Sutton Coldfield.

LOUIS ANDROLIA of Birmingham is very proud of his son, Mark, who was recently awarded a Chief Constable Commendation after making a difficult arrest. He is a member of the Police Force.

Another son, Christopher, has recently passed examinations for Leading Officer in the Fire Brigade.

A third son, Karl, is Manager of a Computer Department with a leading Midlands car firm.

Brian and Ian, sons of our St. Dunstaner, ALBERT BOSELEY of Wallasey, Cheshire, continue to gain medals for Latin American Ballroom Dancing. Brian has won his gold bar I, and Ian his gold bar.

In the August *Review* we reported that Vivienne, daughter of FRED BARRATT of Barking, is going to the local Grammar School. During her last six annual school examinations she gained one second and five first positions in her class. Fred would like to know if this is a St. Dunstan's record.

DES COUPE of Preston is very proud of his son, Barry, who is both Captain of the squash team and Captain of the tennis team at his school. It is not usual for both Captaincies to be vested in the same person.

Franchesca, daughter of JOHN LEE of Saltdean, Sussex, has won the Bronze and Silver Medals for Latin American dancing.

HAROLD NEWALL of Manchester sends us some family news. His second daughter Janet, aged 19, was top student of her year at her Teachers Training College and has been voted Head Girl for the coming year.

Jacqueline, aged 8 years, has obtained four certificates for ballet dancing, a medal, and a preliminary certificate in stage tap dancing. She has also passed the examination in speech and drama and she has been chosen to appear in a musical at a Salford theatre.

ALAN REYNOLDS of Shrewsbury, is very proud of his daughter, Frances, who has passed the first stage of her final exams to become a Chartered Accountant.

Derek, son of LESLIE ROBINSON of Rothesay, Isle of Bute, is to be congratulated on passing seven 'O' levels this Summer and obtaining five prizes at his Academy in June.

ALEXANDER STERNO of Cheltenham, Glos, reports that his grandson, who has been on holiday in Greece, has just been informed that he has passed his degree at the London University to become a Bachelor of Education. He is going to take a teaching post in one of the London schools.

Mrs. Wrigley, wife of our St. Dunstaner, WILLIAM WRIGLEY of Manchester, won the contest for the most glamorous grandmother at Blackpool recently and his son, Allan, won the Droylsden Individual Bowls Championship for the second year running.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

HENRY BULL of Dagenham, Essex, on the death of his wife on 26th August, 1969. He will be going to live with his son in Ilford.

HARRY CHORLTON of Manchester who mourns the death of a daughter in July, 1969.

LES DENNIS of Hastings, whose mother died on 7th September, a few weeks before her 89th birthday.

DENIS DUNN of Trethomas, Monmouthshire, mourns the death of his brother on 1st August, 1969.

JOCK MACFARLANE of Shoreham-by-Sea, Sussex, who mourns the tragic death of his son on 21st April at the age of 41, and would like to thank all kind friends who wrote and telephoned their sympathy.

ARTHUR SIMPSON of Doncaster who mourns the death of his mother on 2nd September, 1969.

Family News

Deaths

RAYMOND WHARTON of Oxford, who mourns the death of his father in June, 1969.

FRANK WHITEHEAD of Liverpool, who mourns the death of his wife on 7th September.

ERNEST WOOFENDEN of Leicester, who mourns the sudden death of a sister.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Samuel Arthur Chambers. *Royal Field Artillery.*

Samuel Arthur Chambers of Bournville, Birmingham, died on 27th July, 1969, at the age of 83.

He served with the Royal Field Artillery from 1916 to 1918 and was wounded at Lens on 27th July, 1917. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1918 and trained in physiotherapy, which he was still practising at the time of his death.

He leaves a widow, whom he married in June this year and sons by his first marriage.

Harry Driver. *Royal Field Artillery.*

Harry Driver of Nelson, Lancashire, died at his home on 2nd August, 1969. He had been in poor health but his death was sudden and unexpected. He was 75 years of age.

He served with the Royal Field Artillery from 1915 to 1919 and was the victim of a mustard gas attack on the Somme. His sight did not deteriorate until 1948 and he was then admitted to St. Dunstan's. He trained in weaving, netting and the making of wool rugs and carried on these occupations for some years.

He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

John Champion. *The Buffs.*

John Champion of Folkestone, Kent, died on 23rd July, 1969. He was 81 years of age.

He enlisted with the Buffs in 1916 and served with them until 1919. He did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1966 when he was an invalid. Our sympathy is extended to his son and daughter-in-law, with whom he lived and by whom he was nursed devotedly.

George William Fenn. *Essex Regiment.*

George William Fenn of Costessey, Norwich, Norfolk, died on 19th July, 1969. He was 92 years of age.

He enlisted in the Essex Regiment in 1896 and after re-enlisting in 1914 he served until 1917. His sight did not fail until later in life and he entered St. Dunstan's in 1965. His health had been poor for some time so his death was not unexpected.

He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Frederick Jackson. *14th Royal Welsh Fusiliers.*

Frederick Jackson of New Malden, Surrey, died on 28th August, 1969, at the age of 80.

He enlisted in the 14th Royal Welsh Fusiliers in 1916 and served with them until March 1918 when he was discharged and came to St. Dunstan's. He trained as a Masseuse and worked in this capacity at a clinic in Surrey, and continued working there until his own health gave cause for concern in 1945 and he was forced to retire. He continued to take an interest in physiotherapy work and attended most Physiotherapy Conferences. Since his retirement he has also carried out a certain amount of voluntary physiotherapy work. He enjoyed a very happy retirement and undertook voluntary work for the British Legion, Red Cross and helped many other societies. Up to quite recently he took part in musical concerts particularly in old people's Clubs and other such organisations. He attended the Lee-on-Solent camp regularly and he will be very much missed by many people.

He leaves a grown-up family. His married daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Buckley, lived with him and cared for him for many years whilst his other married daughter lives in Canada.

His funeral was attended by the Mayor and Mayoress of the Royal Borough of Kingston-upon-Thames and the Standard Bearer of the British Legion. There were over a hundred mourners, amongst whom Mr. Priestley of St. Dunstan's Physiotherapy Dept. represented St. Dunstan's, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wheeler, and Mr. Paul Nuyens escorted by Mr. Norman Smith represented the London Club.

In Memory

Rhesa Roy Donion Harding. *Royal Army Medical Corps.*

Rhesa Roy Donion Harding of Bournemouth, Hants., died on 7th September, 1969. He was 72 years of age.

He enlisted in the Royal Army Medical Corps in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1919. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1951 and trained as a basket maker. His health has, at times, given cause for concern but he had many hobbies and kept fairly well until a recent illness when he was admitted to hospital and died on 7th September. On hearing of his illness his daughter came over from South Africa to visit him. He leaves a widow and grown-up family of a previous marriage.

William Kirkpatrick. *Royal Air Force.*

William Kirkpatrick of Purley, Surrey died on 9th September, 1969, at the age of 54.

He enlisted in the Royal Air Force in 1935 and served with them until his discharge in 1946. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1953 and trained in handicrafts, typing and Braille and it was hoped that he might be able to return to his previous employment in the Welfare Department of the Birmingham Corporation but Mr. Kirkpatrick finally decided to accept a shop and throughout his life he has continued as a shopkeeper. He was taken suddenly ill and died within a few days. He leaves a widow and daughter.

William James Matthews. *14th Battalion, A.I.F.*

William James Matthews of West Preston, Melbourne, Victoria, Australia, died on 27th May, 1969, at the age of 74, after a long illness.

He enlisted in January 1915 and served with the 14th Battalion, A.I.F. He was wounded by a sniper at Gallipoli in August, 1915 and discharged from the Army in June, 1916. During the 2nd World War he worked in an Ordnance Factory.

He leaves a widow.

Herbert McDowell. *King's Liverpool Regiment.*

Herbert McDowell of Stroud, Gloucestershire, died at his home on 11th August, 1969. He was 77 years of age.

He served in the King's Liverpool Regiment during the First World War and on completion of his War Service he trained as a physiotherapist. He carried on this occupation until 1960 when he retired. He had been in poor health for some time and his death was therefore, not unexpected. He leaves a widow and family.

Sean McNamara. *Anti-Aircraft Battalion.*

Sean McNamara of Dublin, died in hospital on 21st August, 1969. He was 49 years of age.

He served in the Anti-Aircraft Battalion of the Republic of Ireland from 1938 to 1942. He came to St. Dunstan's in that year and trained as a telephonist, which occupation he carried on for a considerable number of years. He then had a period of ill-health and when he was better he was trained and settled as an audio-typist. Ill health compelled him to give up his job in May of this year. He had been gravely ill for the last couple of months and his death was therefore, not unexpected. He leaves a widow and family.

John J. Morgan. *Royal Irish Rifles.*

John J. Morgan of Ilford, Essex, died on 11th September, 1969, at the age of 71 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Irish Rifles in 1916 and served with them until his discharge in April 1918 when he came to St. Dunstan's.

He trained as a bootmaker but in addition learned netting and mat-making. Mr. Morgan opened a boot-repairing business and continued with this work for many years until he decided to give up boot-repairing and concentrate on making and selling mats which he did until 1941. From then onwards Mr. Morgan worked in a factory in Berkshire, transferring during the war to other work connected with the war effort. After the war Mr. Morgan continued industrial employment and worked until his retirement in 1963. Since his retirement he had enjoyed many hobbies including gardening and netting which revived an earlier interest in craftwork. He leaves a widow and grown-up son.

Ellis J. Squires. *Hampshire Regiment.*

Ellis Squires of Ringwood, Hampshire, died suddenly on 25th August, 1969. He was 73 years of age.

He enlisted in the Hampshire Regiment from May 1915 until his discharge in 1919 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1925. He trained as a boot maker but in later years he was also able to make mats and he carried on with boot making and mat making until the outbreak of the Second World War when he found work as an office cleaner. Mr. Squires worked continuously throughout his working life until his retirement in 1961.

Throughout his membership of St. Dunstan's Mr. Squires made many visits to Ovingdean and enjoyed good health until recently when he became ill and died rather suddenly on 25th August, 1969.

He leaves a widow who, unfortunately, has been a partial invalid for some years and a grown-up married family.

In Memory

Alexander Pickering. *Manchester Regiment.*

Alexander Pickering of Droylsden, Manchester, died in hospital on 30th August, 1969, at the age of 72 years.

He served in the Manchester Regiment from 1915 to 1917 and suffered a gunshot wound. His sight did not fail for some years and he was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1968. Due to his age he did not undertake any training but he enjoyed two visits to Pearson House. He had not been well for some time, so his death was not unexpected. He was a widower and leaves a son and daughter-in-law.

Ernest A. Turnock. *6th South Lanes.*

Ernest A. Turnock of Watford, Herts., died on 8th August, 1969 in hospital. He was 73 years of age.

He enlisted in the 6th South Lanes. in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in November 1915. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1916. He trained in boot repair work and mat making and also did some rug work. He continued with this work for some time but in the 30's he gave up boot repairing and did mat making only until the late 1950's. His health became rather poor over the last few years and he became seriously ill a month or so ago and died in the Shrodells Hospital, Watford, on 8th August. He leaves a widow and grown up family.

Norman Vivian Turner. *A.I.F.*

Norman Vivian Turner of Belmore, New South Wales, Australia, died on 19th January 1969, at the age of 80.

He enlisted in January 1916 and served with the A.I.F. He suffered mustard gas poisoning in France in 1918 and was discharged from the Army in May, 1919.

He leaves a widow and two daughters.

Thomas Walton. *Northumberland Fusiliers.*

Thomas Walton, late of County Durham and Brighton, Sussex, died at Pearson House, on 4th September, 1969, at the age of 84 years.

He enlisted in the Northumberland Fusiliers in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in March 1919 when he came to St. Dunstan's.

He trained in netting, wool rugs and light handicrafts. His wife died in 1947 and for a time Mr. Walton lived in County Durham with his sister but later on he moved south to Brighton, where he lived for the rest of his life. He was a frequent visitor to Ovingdean and on the death of his housekeeper a few years ago he became a resident. He took part in many activities until recent months when his health began to fail. He leaves a brother and sister and other members of his family, with whom he stayed for holidays.

DEAF/BLIND REUNION *continued*

from the boys. Soon after touch-down we were introduced to a charming young French woman by the name of Francine, she was to be our guide; we were also introduced to a lively young Frenchman, Gil, he was the driver of our comfortable minibus.

First we were taken to a restaurant where we had a very good lunch. Then we boarded our minibus and set off on a tour of Paris. As it was a public holiday there was not much traffic so we were able to travel around quickly and saw quite a lot of Paris in the short time available. Francine was a very good guide and spoke English well so our escorts had no difficulty in describing everything. We went to Montmartre where all the artists were at work and Miss Falcon, a keen dog lover, laughed at a painting of five little dogs. We also saw the Eiffel Tower with

all the beautiful fountains nearby and visited Notre Dame and Napoleon's Tomb. Matron Hallett and Miss Smith were kept busy recording with their cameras and Miss Dagnall was kept going juggling with the devalued franc. The whole afternoon was most interesting and enjoyable and the time came too soon to return to the Airport. There we had some refreshments and said "Goodbye and thank you" to Francine and Gil. The plane was ready to take off at 7 p.m. and we had a very comfortable flight home.

At 8.40 p.m. the pilot started going through his landing drills and we began to sink pleasurably. Down there, amid the murk of mist, could be seen the landing lights and a few minutes later we rode gently down their avenue and rolled round to our berth. The engines cut, there was a momentary silence, then everyone started babbling—and amid it all, thanks and appreciation were expressed to Skipper



Deaf/Blind Reunion: Ron Ellis is seen among the party at a boulevard café

King, First Officer Perry, and our charming blonde hostess, Miss Upperton. St Dunstan's minibus awaited us and duly bumped us back to Ovingdean.

It had been a glorious day. The boys were still shooting the line next morning, so the moment was appropriate for ushering them into Ovingdean rifle range for their annual shooting contest. That evening, we joined the Ovingdean domino mobsters in the lounge to try our shaky luck at that particular brand of entertainment.

We hopped aboard the transport Sunday morning and drove to Pearson House for coffee. We met some old St. Dunstan's pals, a few of them use deaf-aids and have befriended us over the period of many years. It was a chatty and cheerful occasion, and we thank Hallet and staff for their every kindness.

Many St. Dunstaners will remember Miss Anne Vidler as a V.A.D. at Ovingdean in recent years. She is now admin. sec. at the R.A.F. Association's convalescent home, Sussexdown, Storrington. She generously invited us to spend the Sunday afternoon and evening at Storrington. Our transport threaded its way through

the narrow lanes and finally halted outside the home. A large lovely house, surrounded by beautifully kept gardens. We had tea on the lawn and met some of the patients. There are about 25 patients, they are ex members of the R.A.F. and W.A.A.F.—a few are permanent residents, the remainder are from all parts of the country and staying at the home for a fortnight's rest and treatment. Some are war disabled, the others have been invalidated by natural causes; many are in wheelchairs—but all are friendly and cheerful. After tea we toured the impressive building. Although the bedrooms are single, they are nevertheless large, boasting of wall-to-wall carpets, wash-basins, writing desk, T.V., radio, and so on. The building has been adapted to meet the independence of the wheelchair cases—self-operated lift, ramps down to the garden, and so on. We enjoyed an evening buffet—a large table with just about everything that tastes good—help yourself, dig in, take as much as you like, and go back for more when the mood moves you. It was time to go—there were hoots and hollers of friendly farewell—and thanks a lot to Miss Vidler.



Deaf/Blind Reunion

On Monday afternoon we made our way to the fourth floor and were greeted by Mr. Wills; Miss Rogers; and Miss Midgley. A special tea had been arranged and it went down well with gossip galore, loads of laughs, and some serious talk about our respective ways of life. Then the boys went clattering down the stairs to their dormitories, they splashed about in the bathrooms, fussed with their dressing like young and excited bridegrooms; and when they assembled in the hall they were looking like stockbrokers winding up for a night out on the town. The transport took us to "Strood's Hotel". This was the scene for eats of the highest order. The laden plates came, the empty plates went; the glasses were filled, the elbows were raised. There was babbling, there was banter, and there was still plenty of boastful talk about Paris. Then Teddie Mills rose to his feet and made a remarkably good speech—it was clear, it was sincere, it was eloquent, it expressed deep appreciation to St. Dunstan's for having organised a thoroughly enjoyable week-end, it was noisily and enthusiastically applauded—and it brought down the curtain on the 1969 reunion.

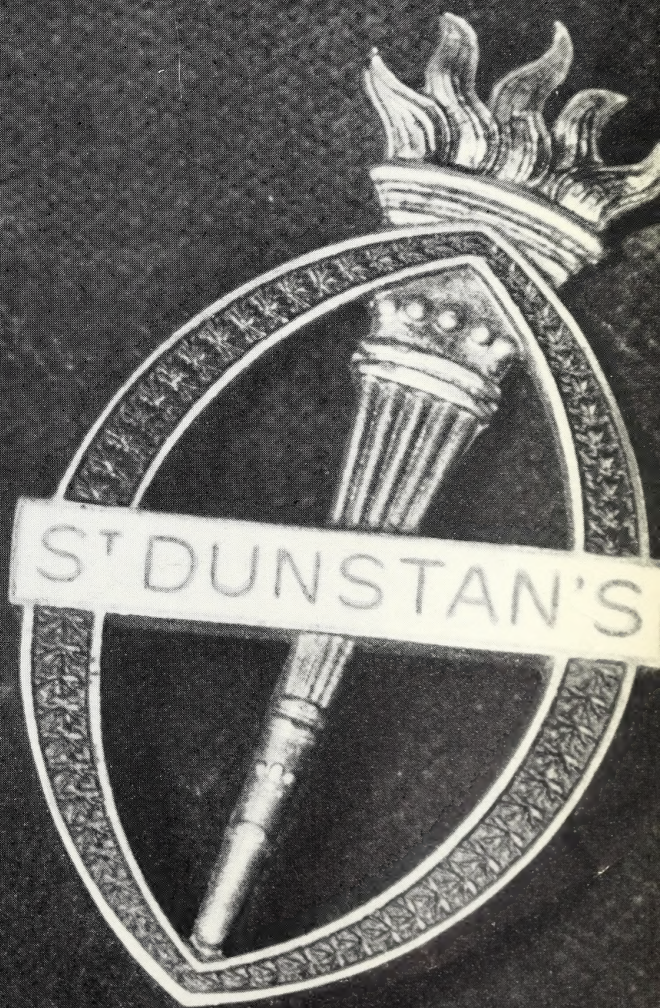
After the end of the Reunion we had an extra trip, when we went to Southampton and by courtesy of Cunard, were shown over the Queen Elizabeth II. It is the most beautiful ship I have ever seen and as well as being almost too big to describe, seems too big to float. After touring the ship where we tested and admired all the luxury fittings, we went to lunch at "The Dolphin", oldest inn in Southampton, as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hidderley of Sea-Land Services.

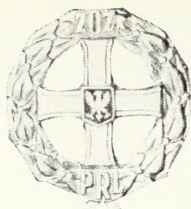
Since we are favoured with a spot in the *Review* we take this opportunity to express sincere thanks and appreciation to all those people who have kindly taken the trouble to learn the Manual Alphabet—they include St. Dunstan's staff, St. Dunstaners, their wives, friends, and escorts. To those people who would like to learn the manual, though experience apprehension at making the initial move—you can feel comforted in the knowledge that it takes about 15 minutes to learn the alphabet—not long, but it can mean so much. We thank you.

THE PLUGLUGS

Billy Bell tries his hand as courier

NOVEMBER REVIEW





Our Polish Friends Return the Call

We were delighted to receive an official visit to Britain from representatives of the Union of Blinded Soldiers in Poland between 4th and 12th September. The Union's Chairman, Colonel Marian Golwala, was accompanied by the Secretary General, Mr. Dobrosław Spychalski, both of whom were blinded on war service, and with them came two young interpreters who also acted as escorts, Mr. Lech Zoledziowski and Miss Krystyna Bobrek. They were returning the visit to Poland made two years ago by Lieut.-Comdr. and Mrs. Robin Buckley, representing St. Dunstan's, which we reported in the November, 1967, *Review*. The object of both visits was to exchange information on the care of blinded ex-service men and women in the two countries through direct personal contacts and to strengthen relations for the future. A full programme had been prepared which can be considered as falling into three parts, technical meetings, formal social occasions and informal social occasions. Our visitors made the journey both ways by air and were comfortably accommodated, as guests of St. Dunstan's, at the Park Court Hotel in Lancaster Gate.

Technical Meetings

On the technical side we aimed to compress as much information on our rehabilitation, training, settlement and after-care provisions as possible within the space of a single week and to give our visitors some idea of the great diversity of occupations followed by St. Dunstaners. There were separate meetings with Lord

Mr. Spychalski shows his close interest as he examines a writing machine in the Braille room.



Fraser and with Mr. Lloyds and Heads of Departments to explain the work of St. Dunstan's, and the Royal National Institute for the Blind was good enough to receive the Colonel and Mr. Spychalski for visits to the School of Physiotherapy and the Talking Book Service studios. In the Metropolis the Colonel also visited the Royal London Society for the Blind Workshops at Kilburn, while Mr. Spychalski, who was until recently Chairman of the library at the Institute for the Blind in Warsaw, was shown the Braille printing presses at the R.N.I.B. It is of interest that Mr. Spychalski has recently been promoted Chairman of the Institute for the Blind, while Colonel Golwala is Chairman of the Co-operatives for the Blind in Poland. These are their salaried appointments whilst their posts on the Board of Management of the Union of Blinded Soldiers are voluntary and unpaid.

Ovingdean

Outside London our guests naturally visited Ovingdean, where they were warmly received by Commandant Fawcett and Matron Blackford and shown the various aspects of the training, visiting also the workshops and dormitories including the

continued on page 28

COVER PICTURE:

Symbol of good relations, the St. Dunstan's badge seen alongside the golden badge of the Polish Union of Blinded Soldiers.

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 602 VOL. 55

NOVEMBER 1969

1/- MONTHLY

Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Polish Visit

We were delighted to welcome leading figures in the Polish blinded ex-servicemen's organisation who visited us recently, as readers will gather from another page. Such meetings between old soldiers with a common interest do much good and I congratulate Commander and Mrs. Buckley and all who helped them, upon the excellent arrangements they made.

I was able to tell our guests that there are about a dozen Poles settled here in England under our auspices. They fought with Britain and we regard them as full St. Dunstaners.

Pearson House

In the *Review* of last June I informed St. Dunstaners about the reconstruction work we would be undertaking at Pearson House, and of the accommodation arrangements we would be making whilst that Home was closed. I also said that it was hoped to make a start with the work at the end of this year.

Unfortunately our Architects have been delayed in their detailed planning, and I am sorry to have to tell you that the actual physical work at Pearson House will not be able to start until March or April next. Whether we are able to catch up on this delay as the work proceeds is doubtful, but St. Dunstaners can rest assured that we shall push on with all possible speed.

When Pearson House closes, therefore, accommodation will be provided for the serious nursing cases at Northgate House and for the more mobile at Ovingdean.

Ulster

All of us deplore the troubles in Northern Ireland. I have during the last few days communicated personally with half a dozen St. Dunstaners who live in that province. Fortunately, they are all able to tell me that the disturbances, serious as they are, are closely confined and none of our colleagues are directly threatened at home or at work.

I am sure all St. Dunstaners will rejoice at this news and join me in wishing Ulster a happy issue out of her afflictions.

Radio

Last month I asked St. Dunstaners to tell me if they had strong views about radio and television, and the proposed BBC changes, which I forecast might lead to some diminution in sound broadcasting.

I have had about a dozen letters and have read these with very great interest, and am grateful to my correspondents.

There is a consensus of opinion in favour of the maintenance of full coverage of sporting events on sound, and a majority, including music-lovers, think there is already enough music; I will represent this to the BBC. However there seems to be general satisfaction with present BBC programmes. This does not surprise me because there is such a tremendous variety that almost everybody can get something that he wants and hardly any of us can listen to it all.

The following points briefly stated indicate some of the thoughts in my correspondents' minds:

Paul Baker thinks money could be saved by cutting out so much pop and having more varied features. He also likes plenty of sport but would prefer it to be varied and not so many hours of cricket, soccer, tennis etc. . . .

Ted Barton says any reduction in sports commentaries on radio would be a "truly devastating loss to blind people". He asks could not radio programmes be planned so that there is always an alternative to music. "I find almost any kind of talking a great solace when lonely" and points out that there are many talks and discussion programmes on Television which make good listening and might, with advantage, be broadcast by radio as well.

Herbert Downward fears radio falling into the hands of private enterprise when we could "say farewell to any quality or minority items". As a lover of serious music, he is sure that no-one would wish the Sports service on Radio 3 to stop.

John Baker is anxious to support in any way possible, efforts to prevent the curtailment of sports programmes on sound radio. He says that the ball-by-ball commentaries on test matches make it possible to visualise all aspects of play.

Alfred Bradley supports the view that present sports commentaries on radio are very satisfactory. He believes that sound commentaries are useful to sighted members of the family as they permit other activities to continue in the house "rather than the household being frozen to a standstill by the 'tele'".

Alfred Smith speaks of his real enjoyment of all sports items on sound radio and points out that we can have serious music if and when we want it by having a radio-gram. He looks forward to hearing that the BBC have had second thoughts about changes in any of the sports programmes.

Mrs. Ernest Sunderland says she sometimes watches cricket on television while her husband listens on the third programme and she often thinks the television commentators have gone to sleep! She does not think the authorities realise how much sport on Radio 3 means to those who are blind and who are sports lovers.

Frank Rhodes says he is a "square" preferring Braille and Talking Books to most radio programmes apart from news bulletins. He does, however, plan his activities around the sports programme on Saturdays.

There is no comparison between television and sound radio commentaries, he says, "Apart from blind listeners, there are thousands who cannot stomach the television sports commentaries, though they have sight."

Cecil Paddick says he dreads to think of the time when the BBC planners take away his great enjoyment of sports programmes on sound radio. Often during test matches his wife watches the television with the sound turned down so that they can both listen to the radio commentary.

Ernest Carter says the radio sports programmes are the only way he can keep up a link with sport which he so much enjoyed when he had vision. He asks what use is Television to

blind people and urges that the sports programmes be left alone. He also suggests more plays on radio.

Ron Slade expressed his complete agreement with Mr. Rex Alston's views as written in the *Daily Telegraph*. He says the BBC had gone quite far enough in meeting the wishes of devotees of classical music and it would be preposterous if the BBC's coverage of sport on sound radio were curtailed.

Tom Floyd says "Sport should retain a permanent share of broadcasting time, preferably on the Third".

Jack Roston enjoys a wide variety of commentaries on sport.

In my note on the 1st October I indicated my preference for a radio play as opposed to a television play because I said the former explains itself more fully to the person who cannot see the picture. As a matter of interest, last Sunday night I listened to *The Heiress*, a full length play on BBC 1 television. The dialogue was almost continuous, the characters and the themes were clear and I felt that I did not miss very much because I could not see the screen. Indeed I enjoyed *The Heiress* just as much as the usual Saturday night sound plays.

Radio Licences

As indicated last month, I asked a Question in Parliament on Wednesday, 15th October. The answer, as I had hoped, was entirely satisfactory, namely:

"The Minister of Post and Telecommunications has decided that sound only licences are abolished on 1st April, 1971. A concession of 25s to registered blind persons will be continued. This will apply to licences of either £6 10s or £11 10s..

I am glad this long standing concession is to be continued.

Fraser of Lonsdale

LADY ANSELL

The following obituary notice appeared in *The Times* of the 14th October:

"ANSELL.—On 13th October, 1969, Victoria Jacintha Fleetwood, beloved wife of Col. Sir Michael Ansell, peacefully in her sleep. No letters or flowers, please. Memorial service to be arranged".

All St. Dunstaners will wish to be associated with Lord and Lady Fraser in an expression of deepest sympathy with Sir Michael and his family.

SIR ARTHUR PEARSON

The 48th Anniversary of the death of Sir Arthur Pearson, Founder of St. Dunstan's, falls on Tuesday, 9th December and a Service of Commemoration will be held in the Chapel at Ovingdean on Sunday, 7th December at 11.15 a.m. The Rev. D. M. Harper, M.A. will conduct the service. The Address will be given by the Rev. F. Spurway. Sir Neville Pearson, Bt., will read the lesson.

From the Chairman's Postbag

From Ernest Jordan of Hull

Once again I wish to express my sincere thanks to St. Dunstan's, and to the Council for all the many benefits we receive from them. Also my thanks to Commandant, Matron, and all the staff at Ovingdean for a wonderful holiday and to Miss Bridger and members of the Transport Dept. for making my journey a smooth and pleasant one.

I had yet another wonderful holiday at Ovingdean. This time my visit lasted three weeks and not one drop of rain during the whole holiday. In fact, glorious sunshine all the time. I met a number of the boys who were in training the same time as myself. I also met an old friend in George Etherington and paired up with him for three good days racing, finishing up about all square and enjoyed every minute of it. The rest of the time we got in some good walks with the V.A.D.'s.

Bless you all.

From the Chairman's Postbag (Cont.)

From E. Cookson of Guildford, Surrey

Many thanks for your letter congratulating me on passing the Senior Braille Reading Test, and further thanks for the prize money which was enclosed.

May I say how pleasing it is to hear your views on Braille reading. I am sure that over the many years you have done much to stimulate the reading of Braille throughout St. Dunstan's.

During my many years as a shopkeeper I had very little time available for reading; however, since my departure from business, this has increased considerably and over the past year Braille reading has been of immeasurable value to me.

In closing may I express my appreciation for the encouraging help from the Braille Teaching Staff at Ovingdean, who assisted me to reach my present standard.

COMING EVENTS

8th November. Festival of Remembrance.

14th-17th November. Bridge Congress.

3rd December. Sussex Grocers' Association Christmas Party.



Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.

James Percy Brown of Houghton-le-Spring, Co. Durham, who joined us in October, 1969. He served in the Royal Engineers from 1914 to 1918. He is married.

Patrick Hawe of Ballyhale, Co. Kilkenny, became a St. Dunstaner in October, 1969. He served in the Royal Irish Regiment from 1909 to 1918. He is a widower.

William Thomas Jones of Abercave, Swansea, Glam., joined us in August, 1969. He served in the Royal Army Service Corps from 1940 to 1945. He is married.

FRANK REVIEWS

"The Life of Dylan Thomas" by **Constantine Fitz-Gibbon**, read by *Duncan Carse*. Here is a man who fell in love with words. A man of great feeling and tenderness, A lecher, often a liar, though more often a romancer. A man who had no idea of handling money and spent all his life pursued by creditors. Yet a man who loved his wife and children deeply, and whose drunkenness was not symptomatic of alcoholism, but rather of his constant need for companionship.

As a poet he was a first-rate professional and would spend many hours in writing and rearranging one line of a poem until he was satisfied it was polished to perfection.

All in all a short, sad life, but a life that will be remembered as long as the English language exists in our world.

"Where Eagles Dare" by **Alistair MacLean**, read by *David Bloomfield*. If you want a book with which to relax on a winter evening, try this one. Five tracks of continuous breathtaking action are yours for the asking. There is only one snag; you may find it awfully hard to switch off at bed-time.

When a small team of allied agents land by parachute in a blizzard to rescue an American General held in a Gestapo fortress, the odds seem very steep. They get even steeper as the action progresses, yet right prevails over might, and soon the heroes are on a plane bound for home and glory.

This book even has humour and romance. It may leave you, as it did me, muttering "I don't believe a word of it", but who cares—it's a darn good yarn!

"The Walking-Stick" by **Winston Graham**, read by *Phyllis Boothroyd*. Concerning the romantic pursuit of a crippled girl by a young artist, his conquest and its consequences.

An excellent plot, but too much introspection spoiled the narrative for me.

"The Manchurian Candidate" by **Richard Condon**, read by *Marvin Cain*. A brilliantly conceived piece of work and beautifully written. Set in the American political scene, it portrays Communist intrigue at its most ruthless level.

There is a notation at the commencement of the cassette which warns against playing it in the presence of children, yet so well is the work handled that the violence and sexual angles are not offensive in themselves; the horror in this book is in the thinking behind the actions. Its whole concept is based on the hysteria of the American political arena, and events too nearly parallel the truth, both past and present, to be taken lightly.

This story is fiction, and I can only say most sincerely—Thank God for it.

Forthcoming Braille Publications

The Jimmy Young Cook Book 1968.

This is a book of 142 recipes selected from those sent in daily by listeners to the Jimmy Young Radio 1 Show. It has six sections, meat, poultry, fish, savouries, sweets, cakes and biscuits in the easy to follow style which is a feature of the broadcast recipes.

Trend—a new Braille magazine. A weekly magazine for young people covering a wide range of interests from the latest hints on beauty and fashion and hot news from the pop world, including a story, record charts and "star scope" and featuring from time to time some controversial topic. "Trend" will be published by the Scottish Braille Press commencing January 1970.

Your Christmas Story!

Articles, poems, jokes etc., are wanted by the Editor of the *Review* for Christmas. All copy should reach the *Review* office by 12th November—St. Dunstaners authors and poets please note and post early!

Aboard the Q.E.2

by

Tommy Tonge

When we went up the covered gangway into the Q.E.2, it was not to be received in the stark, nautical surroundings which one usually encounters but in a comfortable circular lounge, with deep settees and armchairs and concealed, coloured lighting. From the directions given, it was easy to find the room allocated to me (no "cabins" on the Q.E.2) and after settling in and packing away my things in the very ample accommodation provided, I set about finding my way about the ship. I might have saved myself the trouble, for I never did succeed entirely in doing this, and right to the very end I came across places where I had never been before and, in fact, lost myself on the very last day of the voyage. But no matter, it was interesting to try and in no time at all I knew the way to the dining room and the nearest bar!

The first excitement was the arrival at Le Havre, by which time I and the rest were seasoned Q.E.2 travellers and rather sneered at the novices who were only just boarding the ship.

Floating City

Q.E.2 is not a floating hotel, it is a floating city. There are restaurants, theatres, bars, night clubs, coffee bars, in fact, it has everything that London has got, except the old fashioned buses. Lounges are on a colossal scale, decorated in different styles. One is in white and gold, almost like an ice palace in fairyland, with modern but comfortable seating, another has rose red deep armchairs, another green. A disadvantage of the grand scale of these lounges is that they are so vast that even if fifty people are sitting in them they seem empty.

In my wanderings, I was struck by the fact that it was possible to walk from one end of the ship to the other and back again, almost without meeting a soul. With 1,900 people on board, it might be thought that everywhere would be thronged but it was not so. I cannot think where everyone went during the day. With so many people on board and with such vast spaces, one would meet and make an acquaintance and then lose sight of him

completely and never see him again. This happened to me more than once and acquaintances vanished into thin air, even though we had sworn eternal friendship the previous evening in the bar.

Queer Characters

Of course, there were some queer characters among the passengers. There was the huge American who wore bright purple trousers and a red shirt, colours which yelled at each other and this was topped by a silly little straw sailor hat, which he wore at all times, even at meals! At the other end of the scale but equally ridiculous, was the Englishman who would not bring himself to discard his business suit, but wore his black jacket and striped trousers, his kid gloves and, believe it or not, his bowler, throughout the voyage. There was no sign of his umbrella, but it was a safe bet that it was tucked away safely in his room.

Service on the ship was of the very best and the meals were superb. I cannot think that my ten days on the Q.E.2 have benefitted my waistline in the slightest. One very agreeable amenity was that we were given a card on which to indicate what we would like for breakfast the next morning. This card was hung outside the room on retiring and the breakfast served in the room the next morning by a pretty stewardess, a system which I am hopeful of introducing at St. Dunstan's before long.

On all of what might be termed the public decks of the ship, was a broad, enclosed corridor around the perimeter, carpeted with navy blue carpet and for some reason best known to the builders, there were occasional steps up or down along these corridors. I found most of them by falling up or down them. I never did learn their position with any certainty. I will swear that they moved their position in the night. It was a case where the long cane would have been useful, as my short stick gave me very little guidance.

The evenings were always lively and one could stay up until two or three a.m. if desired. Each night there was a floor show in one of the lounges, as well as smaller shows in the various bars and a cinema showing some quite good films but none of these started until 9.30 p.m. at the earliest, so that one was obliged to burn the midnight oil or else spend one's time

in one of the quieter bars which was a great burden to me.

My first impression of New York was of the rudeness and roughness of people especially taxi drivers, who jostled and pushed me aside in spite of my white stick and refused to take me to my modest hotel, in their eager quest for the "Ritz" customers. Luckily I had a very capable companion, who overbore one driver, so I got to my hotel safely in the end. Although I was in New York only about thirty hours, I filled them in very well. A stroll along Broadway and Fifth Avenue, a visit to the top of the Empire State Building, a tour round the UNO Building, a look at Times Square and Broadway by night, and the next morning a tour of the downtown districts by coach, including the business section, the Bowery and Chinatown. After lunch, back to the ship and so home.

An Experience

The whole thing was an experience I would not have missed and was well worth the expenditure. I should think any St. Dunstaner who felt like it, could undertake the journey and enjoy it, but I would not advise a T.B. man to go unaccompanied. This ship is not 100% perfect, of course, there are deficiencies and snags, but thinking it over, I would go again if I could afford it.

GARDENING NEWS

We are pleased to announce the names of more prize winners for flowers and vegetables won by St. Dunstaners.

F. W. Bell of Porthcawl, Glam. has won a prize for the best tomatoes in the Porthcawl Horticultural Society.

T. H. Wilson of Grimethorpe, Yorks. has won the Dahlia Cup at the Ex-service Mens' Club. He has also won 19 firsts, 8 seconds and 12 third prizes this year with the produce of his garden.

Happy Birthday to You

Many happy returns of 7th September to **GEORGE ENGLISH** of Castleford, Yorks., who celebrated his 90th birthday on that date.

Jeux Internationaux

The participation of a St. Dunstan's team in the International Games for the Disabled held in Kerpape in France from 24th to 28th September was such an experience for those who travelled or competed that we have received a number of contributions. Highlights of these are published with our official account from St. Dunstan's Captain, Billy Miller.

A party of nine St. Dunstaners and five escorts left London Airport on Tuesday, September 23rd, bound for Kerpape in France, to take part in an international sports meeting.

At London Airport we boarded a B.E.A. Viscount to join with members of B.L.E.S.M.A., the Spastics Society, Paraplegics and others who together form the British Sports Association for the Disabled, and the Association's President, Sir Ludwig Guttman. A brief check to see that everyone had a valid passport and all other formalities were dispensed with. Off coach, on plane and away we went on a most beautiful flight above an unbroken carpet of white cloud and in brilliant sunshine. The aeroplane seemed to be absolutely motionless and we all enjoyed a first class lunch of chicken and salad.

At Lorient all formalities were also dispensed with, in fact, we did not see a single airport official. We got off our plane, straight on to waiting coaches and away to our accommodation.

"The Colony" as our accommodation was known, turned out to be a very well appointed holiday camp for soldiers. It was practically on the beach and complete with a bar. The beds were comfortable and maids did the daily chores, including changing our towels each day.

Huge Park

The establishment where the sports were to take place was 10 minutes gentle walk away, and was part of a huge sanatorium for the re-education of the physically handicapped. It stood in a huge park which ran down to the beach, and was a very large, single storey building containing a theatre, which was used as the competitors' dining hall, a gymnasium where basket-ball, table tennis and other competitions were held, a large lounge with an information desk where most languages were spoken, a gift shop and a tobacconists kiosk and committee rooms and, of course, another bar.

On Wednesday morning we had the opening ceremony, with all the competitors parading in their national contingents behind a French naval band. We marched around the grounds, and then formed up

in columns on the car park, where the national anthems of the eight countries represented were played and the eight flags unfurled. Then came the opening speeches and the release of hundreds of balloons in true Olympic style. Our St. Dunstan's party looked very smart, as they were all dressed alike in white kit under black tracksuits with St. Dunstan's badge standing out well on their left breasts. As the St. Dunstan's captain, I was given the honour of leading the Great Britain contingent in the parade. In the afternoon we relaxed and enjoyed the French hospitality. In the evening, Mrs. Spurway, who had gone to France with her husband a couple of days earlier, accompanied me to a committee meeting, where it was thrashed out what events the various categories of competitors would take part in. Everyone could do five events, it was declared, and would be handicapped according to their disability. The entire athletic competition was to be run as a pentathlon. After registration our boys were entered for the 80 metres sprint, the shot, the javelin, throwing the club and the discus.

Over Thursday, Friday and Saturday the sports were carried out in the most friendly atmosphere possible, and the patients from the hospital were taken in their beds to all parts of the grounds, to see



Veteran cup-winner Bob Young sprints under the watchful eye of Peter Gabbett.

the events taking place. The public were free to wander around at will, and there was no discipline used or even called for at any time.

The swimming events took place on Friday and Saturday nights, and as it was ruled that each country could only enter three competitors for each event, it was decided that one St. Dunstanian, one from B.L.E.S.M.A. and one Paraplegic should represent Great Britain, as far as possible, and so I arranged for all our boys, excluding Bob Young and myself, to take part in one event each. I took care of things at the start of each race. I demanded the lane alongside the wall every time one of us swam and got it too, and I called for absolute silence whilst our boys were swimming, so that they could hear the directions of Ben Mills and Jock Scott along the length of the bath and I got my own way every time. The French were very understanding people.

Charles Stafford swam in the 4×100 metres relay and won a bronze medal,

thus becoming St. Dunstan's first international prizewinner. Billy Griffiths, Fred Barratt and Granville Waterhouse all swam very well.

In the pentathlon for blind competitors Billy Phillips won the gold, Billy Claydon, the silver, and John Simpson, the bronze medals. Bob Young was awarded a beautiful silver cup to keep, as the oldest competitor of the games.

We all shouted ourselves hoarse at the final of the basket-ball contest between Great Britain and France, and singing at the last night party, as a result of which we had very little sleep on our last night in France.

We returned to London, again without formalities, on the Sunday afternoon, all very tired and throaty but proud and delighted at having had the best of french cooking and hospitality, and truly marvellous time.

**Billy Miller,
Captain.**

Mrs. Avis Spurway writes:

In May this year an invitation came to Sir Ludwig Guttman at Stoke Mandeville to take a Great Britain Team to a Disabled Olympics to be held in France for all disabilities.

Here seemed a once only chance for St. Dunstan's sportsmen to be the first British Blind Olympic team.

The Party who flew out with the rest of the G.B. team were nine St. Dunstaners and one civilian boy from Scotland, escorted by W. Harris, (A.A.A. Judge), Ben Mills (Ex-Metropolitan Police), Chief Scott (1st trainer to the 1969 Victorious Field Gun Crew), Peter Gabbett (Olympic Games 1968) and Ted Wryes.

The opening Ceremony was a most moving sight. Led by a French Fleet Air Arm band 200 competitors, the majority in wheel chairs, from eight European Countries, paraded round the lovely grounds of Kerpape Centre, finishing on the Parade Ground. Here the flags of each nation were unfurled and the national anthem played and the games officially opened.

Great Britain had the only blind team so it was left to St. Dunstaners to light the torch and show the way to Europe.

The last night we got the exciting news that for their outstanding performances in the Pentathlon St. Dunstan's were to receive for Great Britain, gold, silver and bronze medals. So up on to the rostrum went W. Phillips, gold, W. Claydon, silver, J. Simpson, bronze. The Union Jack was hoisted and the national anthem played. What an exciting moment.

Then a very special award was made to R. Young for his outstanding performance—being the only athlete of the First World War generation. His cup seems to me to be a tribute to all the First World War St. Dunstan's Sportsmen.

Bill Griffiths writes:

The Kerpape, France, European Paraplegic Games, I think was a complete success and certainly displayed to the greater part of Europe the interest, excitement and enjoyment available to blind persons through the medium of sport. Eight countries participated and

there were observers from others. A Spanish Professor, head of his country's disabled organisation, including blind, was most interested, along with French Television, he followed me in almost every event.

The special Sports Stadium for Disabled was absolutely marvellous, delightfully situated on the coast, in the grounds of a large hospital. Incidentally the French Stadium Manager helped me personally with practice swimming sessions.

Fred Barratt writes:

We threw everything into the field events but alas we felt that we had not achieved our best. Never mind, let's go and cheer the British Para boys in the final of the Basket ball against France. It was a great game and Britain won the Silver medal.

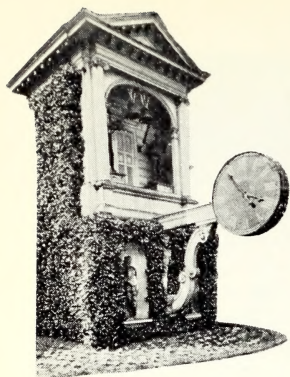
The mikes crackled—and we waited for an announcement of another French victory. Gold awarded "Phillips" boomed the speakers, not our Bill . . . yes . . . Silver award "Claydon" it can't be, . . . "Bronze" award "Simpson".

The result was for field events, our boys spearheaded by Bill Phillips closely supported by Bill Claydon and John Simpson scooped the lot. Three Union Jacks rose to the top of the standards and the Anthem was played.

Very little sleep was had that night and as we sat in the vast dining hall awaiting our final dinner, the air was shattered with the British singing "Rule Britannia", war songs, songs of England, Wales, Scotland, and Ireland, ending up with the "Auld Lang Syne" which everyone joined in. Then as we slowly trooped out of the hall, everyone from every country there, roared, "GREAT BRITAIN, GREAT BRITAIN, GREAT BRITAIN".

I know every member of the St. Dunstan's party felt very proud.

It would be wrong if tribute was not made to Mrs. Spurway but for whose enthusiasm and encouragement St. Dunstaners would have missed this wonderful opportunity to take part in the Games and our grateful thanks to all our helpers who assisted us so cheerfully throughout these hectic but enjoyable days.



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

Don Westaway

There are about 200 Guide dogs working in Australia at the present time. The dogs and their prospective owners are trained by the Royal Guide Dogs for the Blind Association of Australia at Kew, which is a suburb of Melbourne in Victoria. But the Association is interested in doing much more than this. It wants to be in a position to give, in addition, other established types of mobility training for blind people. In practice this includes training in the long cane technique and with the ultra-sonic aid.

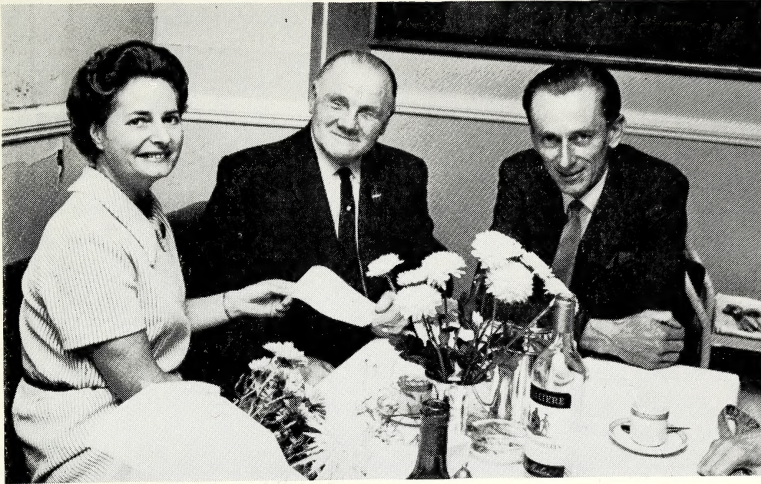
In order to find out as much as possible about all relevant aspects of this training and of the general thinking on welfare matters concerning the blind, the Association's Public Relations Officer, **Mr. D. L. Westaway**, himself a St. Dunstaner who served in North Africa with the Australian forces during the 2nd World War, has just finished an extensive tour of several countries. He was first in the United States of America, then in Britain for two weeks, after which he went on to India to attend a conference of the World Council for the Welfare of the Blind.

During his time in Britain, at the end of September and early October, Don Westaway stayed as a guest of St. Dunstan's at 152, Broadhurst Gardens. He had talks with several of our heads of departments, he visited Nottingham to see the mobility research work there he visited the National Mobility Centre at Birmingham and the G.D.B.A. training centre at Leamington also their Head Office at Ealing. He went to the Royal National Institute for the Blind and to their rehabilitation centre at Torquay. Altogether a very full programme and every one who met Don Westaway was impressed by his keen, inquiring mind, his energy and his remarkable competence in getting around alone in difficult and wholly unfamiliar surroundings. The *Review* wishes the best of good luck for the future to Don Westaway personally and to the progress of the work of the Association in Australia.

Busy Buzzer

Those traffic lights with the audible signals for blind pedestrians have been coming in for more criticism from the sighted community. Recently in Norwich the "all clear" buzzing signal designed to operate when a button is pressed, buzzed all night every time the lights changed. Now the Highway Committee has suggested a time-switch to turn off the buzzer at night—presumably on the assumption that no blind person ventures out at night! Instead, what about a tactile signal fitted alongside the activating button?

It Strikes Me



Presentation Lunch

It was my good fortune to be invited to a very pleasant lunch in September at the Griffin Hotel, Kingston. It was the occasion of a presentation by George Eustace to **Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Lyall**, on behalf of St. Dunstaners in her area.

Mrs. Lyall was, or course, formerly Miss Yvonne de Burlet and the presentation reflects the affection in which she is held by the St. Dunstan's families she visits in many counties of Southern England. It took the form of a cheque which Mr. and Mrs. Lyall plan to use to add to the furnishings of the new home. Also at the luncheon were Mrs. Eustace, Mr. and Mrs. Ted Myles and Miss Phyllis Rogers, Southern Area Welfare Supervisor.

In a letter to the *Review* the Lyalls expressed their thanks in these terms:

We find it very difficult to express our appreciation to all St. Dunstaners who so very kindly contributed to the wedding gift which was presented to us on 20th September.

We would like to thank you all most sincerely for your really wonderful generosity which will help us tremendously in our efforts to make our flat attractive and homely.

Very many thanks to you all,

Yvonne and Leslie Lyall.

MAGOG

Letters to the Editor

From A. C. Pointon, Bexhill-on-Sea

On many fishing trips from Ovingdean, many St. Dunstaners have expressed considerable interest in this sport and I shall be very interested to see how many will put that interest into writing following Lord Fraser's article in the recent issue of the *Review*. As I am lucky enough to live on the coast and have my own fishing boat, I do get out for a few hours at the week-end. I understand that other St. Dunstaners are similarly situated. Perhaps they would be interested in who is catching what and where: for instance, yesterday mackerel were giving themselves up and we also caught pouting, dabs and huss. Operators using trammel nets from this beach are bringing in hauls of big cod, etc. Are there sufficient St. Dunstaners interested to form our own club? I do belong to my local club but many of the anglers I have met at Ovingdean live inland and may find difficulty in belonging to a coastal club. To those St. Dunstaners who have never tried this sport, one of the few where the blind operator is at no disadvantage whatsoever, may I add to the pleasures enumerated by Lord Fraser, that of eating fish one has caught.

While I do not wish to bore anyone with my own particular hobbies, I would like to know how many more of us have this bug which is quite incurable.

From Mrs. Margaret Stanway of Macclesfield, Cheshire

An appeal from the females in St. Dunstan's to the married males—please do not refer to your wife as "the wife" as if she were a piece of furniture. She always says "MY husband" and so lets everyone know he belongs to her!

From George Fallowfield of Welling, Kent

Replying to Mr. P. Baker, I have been round the world twice, both ways and to the following places—Aden, Australia (Five States), Belgium, Bermuda, Canary Islands, Curacao, Egypt, Fiji, France, India (Bombay), New Zealand, Panama, Penang, Singapore, South Africa, Tahiti, Trinidad, U.S.A. (Florida) and Wales, and both the guide dog and the white walking stick seem to be used all over the world.

While in Port-of-Spain last March, I was presented with a white walking stick which is scarlet from the bottom up for 9 in., by the secretary of the local Association of the Blind, Mr. R. J. D'Abadie, as a memento of my visit there.

To All Braille Readers

From V. Barr of 8, Davidson House, Warrender Road, London, N.19

I am interested in corresponding with one of your St. Dunstaners. I have only just started to teach myself Braille, but I do know the alphabet thoroughly and intend to continue to learn Braille completely.

I am nearly twenty-five years old. I am a window cleaner trying to establish my own business. My main interests are football and pop music.

A friend of mine does know Braille and would be able to help me to read letters until my own knowledge of Braille is complete.

I sincerely hope that some-one will be interested in writing to me and that the correspondence will be pleasing to us both. I would be very grateful for your help.

Club News

Brighton Club Notes

The next Club meeting, whist and dominoes aggregate will be held on Thursday, 13th November and the Annual General Meeting will be held on Thursday, 11th December, 1969, in the Winter Gardens, Ovingdean. Any St. Dunstaner and escort in the Brighton area are cordially welcome.

FRANK A. RHODES,
Chairman.

Cardiff Club Notes

A meeting of the Cardiff Club was held on Saturday, 4th October at the Institute, Newport Road, Cardiff. Although our numbers were small everyone seemed to be enjoying themselves. We had our usual games of dominoes, which went on right up to tea time and were won by **Reg Parsons**.

After tea we discussed all that had happened after our last meeting. All present were very sorry to learn that our Secretary was laid up and so unable to be with us and at the same time wishing him a very speedy recovery.

We were sorry to learn that Rufus Jones and his better half are leaving us, owing to health reasons and going to live near Portsmouth. I take this opportunity on behalf of our Club members to wish them all the best in their new surroundings. They have both given good service to the Cardiff Club and will be missed very much.

I would, once again, like to appeal to St. Dunstaners living in South Wales to come along and join us. They will be assured of a good welcome and a very pleasant afternoon.

A. CONWAY EVANS,
Chairman.

London Club Notes

Unfortunately the number at the commencement of our London Club's Autumn schedule appears to be somewhat depleted. Although Charlie cannot come to see us as yet, himself, we are pleased that Mrs. Hancock still finds time to pop in and say "hello" and also Mrs. Agnes Murray.

Mrs. Harding, wife of our St. Dunstaner Bill Harding, won the first Football Pontoon of the season with the team Queen's Park Rangers after a run of four weeks. The "booby" was shared by Bob Bickley, Bob Fullard, Mrs. Fullard, Ron Stanners and Mrs. Murray.

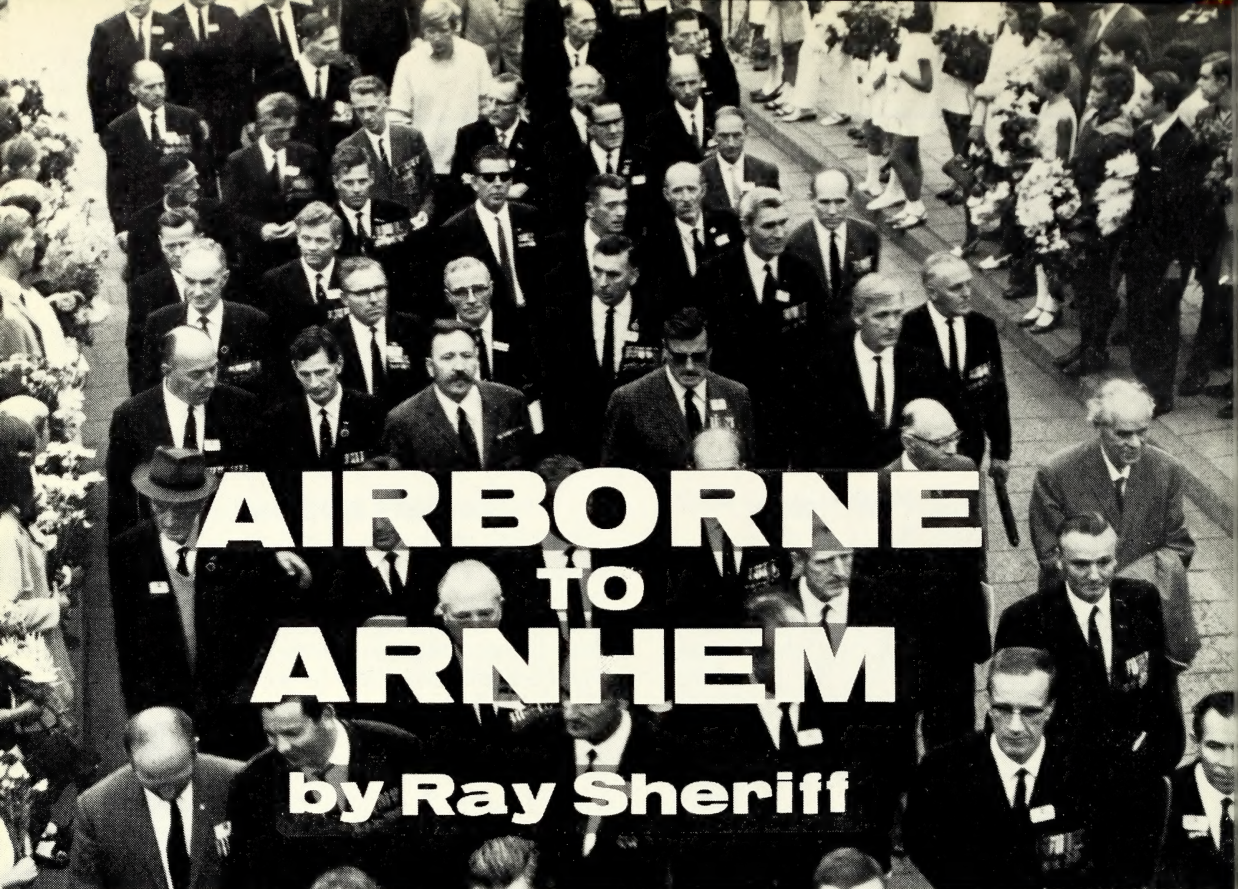
Winners in our Domino Games during September/October were as follows:

11th September	1. W. Harding 2. G. Stanley
18th September	1. W. Harding G. Stanley
2nd October	1. W. Harding G. Stanley
9th October	1. G. Stanley 2. W. Miller W. Muir W. MILLER.

Ovingdean Notes

On Thursday, 18th September a party of St. Dunstaners were invited to a social evening at the Bay Hotel, Seaford. The entertainment and hospitality were thoroughly enjoyed by all.

In an excellent vote of thanks, Joe Carruthers expressed the appreciation of our men present and invited the entertainers to come to Ovingdean and give a Concert there. We hope this can be arranged in the not too distant future.



AIRBORNE to ARNHEM by Ray Sheriff

The author, in dark glasses towards the rear of the column, taking part in the "Silent March" through Arnhem.

Twenty-five years ago the allies in the second world war planned to seize vital bridges across the Rhine by the use of airborne troops. One of the bridges was at Arnhem. Military historians still discuss whether the "limited priority" accorded this operation was the most momentous error of the war but as a feat of arms the stand of the men of the British 1st Airborne Division and their Polish comrades has gone down in history. It is still recalled by ceremonies in Arnhem. Ray Sheriff was there in 1944 and 1969 and he sent this record of his impressions.

As the D.C.9 of K.L.M. Airline became airborne from the runway at Heathrow Airport on Friday evening, 12th September, and headed eastwards toward's the North Sea and its final destination, Amsterdam, I sat comfortably in my seat, appreciating the atmosphere of luxury of the modern airliner.

The main purpose of this flight to Holland and subsequently Arnhem was to join on Wednesday, 17th September, the official "Pilgrimage Party" crossing from England in the S.S. *Arnhem* to take part in the ceremonies commemorating the 25th Anniversary of the battle and of "Operation Market Garden", 17th-26th September, 1944.

Sitting next to me was my good friend, Jock Boe, himself an ex-member of the 3rd Parachute Battalion also badly wounded during the battle and also taken P.O.W. As a result, Jock and I have kept in touch for the elapsed quarter-century. As the aircraft sped its smooth course, my thoughts wandered retrospectively to that lovely Sunday morning, September 17th, twenty-five years ago.

Perched, not so comfortably, in the fuselage of a Dakota transport plane, lined-up near the runway of an airfield somewhere in Lincolnshire, all the chaps appeared confident, happy and raring to get into action—I can't honestly say that

this applied to me. On this op. I was detailed number 1 jumping position port-side, I like to think that my perspiring was due to the weight and cumbersome gear I was wearing and carrying. I was also wearing on this occasion, for the first time, a bullet-proof breast plate.

It was a horribly long wait till take-off, finally around 11 a.m. As we flew seawards it was a very impressive scene, literally hundreds of aircraft flying in formation on a steady course. The fighter escorts of Spits, Hurricanes, Mosquitoes, zoomed in and around their dependants, it really made one feel absolutely safe and secure, practically impregnable. At approximately 2 p.m. the Red-light came on to indicate "Action Stations", I stood up, slid the door open, and took up jumping position, as did the remainder of the stick. 60 seconds of Red-light and then "Green" jump—and away. My chute billowed above me and looking around, the countryside was so still and peaceful, the D.Z. (Dropping Zone) below flat and lush green —

"Fasten your seat belts, please," my thoughts were brought to the present by the announcement that we were coming to land at Amsterdam. At Amsterdam we boarded a train for Utrecht, en-route for Arnhem. Utrecht, about 40 miles S.S.E. of Arnhem, holds many unforgettable memories for me.

Eye Injury

After I became P.O.W., I was quickly bundled off, with five other Airborne chaps, all having suffered eye injuries of varying degrees, to a Eye Hospital in the centre of Utrecht. Naturally the hospital was under German control but still administered to a great extent by Dutch staff. The late Professor Wever being the Principle. I understand the Professor had a world-wide reputation as an Ophthalmologist, and he was consultant to the Dutch Royal family.

My eyes were already beyond the need for treatment, so really I should have been dispatched to a Stalag in Germany, however, the Professor on a pretext managed to keep me under his wing until a week or two prior to Christmas. In the next bed to me was a Lieutenant Mike Daunsey, Glider Pilot, who had the sight of one eye impaired. Without Mike life would have been much harder, he looked after me like



A Royal welcome to Arnhem.

a "Dutch Uncle". We were finally moved to a German general hospital on the other side of Utrecht, quite close to the railway, too close for my liking, I recollect hearing R.A.F. Fighter-Bombers machine-gunning trains which stood in or nearby the station.

Once more I was jolted back to reality by the noise of the approaching train, which was to take me back once again to Arnhem. At Arnhem station awaiting my arrival was an old Dutch friend of mine, Jan Buschkens, with whom I have kept in touch since 1944. He was once again on parade as my host, to give up his valuable time for my benefit, as he had done so willingly on previous visits. During the days of German occupation Jan served as a member of the Resistance Movement and was, in fact, one of the "Guides" to meet the British Glider-borne troops to land on Dutch soil. I never tire of hearing the courageous episodes of the Resistance and of the Dutch people as a whole, during the rape of the Netherlands. It makes my humble war-effort appear quite insignificant.

For the past twenty years the Dutch Airborne Committee have organised The

Airborne March in the area of Arnhem-Oosterbeek. It takes place on the Saturday preceding the Pilgrimage and is made up of Official groups, Armed Forces and Civil organisations. Blind organisations are also represented by both male and female and in many cases with their Guide-dogs. The whole affair has the atmosphere of a carnival, with bands, side-shows, multi-coloured flags flying on buildings and many people dressed in national costumes. To provide funds for the "Airborne Security Fund" one contributes 2 guilders (about 5/-) to participate in the March, with a choice of three distances—10 kilometers (six and a quarter miles), 20 or 25 kilometers. On completing the course the participant receives a medal. I hasten to add that I entered for the shortest distance thus gaining a large blister and a small medal. My time was 1 hour 50 mins. It was a big occasion; an official figure was given as 80,000 marchers and non-marchers.

On Tuesday morning, 16th September, the official Pilgrimage arrived at Oosterbeek station. There were 450 in all. The leader, on this 25th Anniversary, was appropriately Sir Richard Urquhart who commanded the 1st Airborne Division during the Battle of Arnhem. Oosterbeek was the last desperate strong-hold before the evacuation across the Rhine on the eighth day. Oosterbeek lies roughly halfway between Arnhem and the main D.Z., the whole distance being about 7 miles.

Burgomaster's Welcome

The reception party at the station consisted of local dignitaries and Hosts and Hostesses who awaited their British counter-parts. After a speech of welcome from the Burgomaster, and a reply by General Urquhart, the Hosts and their "Pilgrims" departed to their respective homes.

Later that afternoon there was a service at Oosterbeek Dutch Reform Church, where so many lasting friendships were struck up when the wounded sought refuge there. It was here that the Burgomaster informed me that I should be one of three "Pilgrims" to be presented to Her Majesty, Queen Juliana and Prince Bernhard of the Netherlands on the following day at the conclusion of the Ceremony at the Airborne Cemetery.

On Wednesday morning, 17th September, the "Pilgrims" and Dutch inhabitants gathered together at the Airborne Cemetery at Oosterbeek for the Remembrance Service. The short and simple service is conducted in Dutch and English. At the conclusion of the ceremony the Queen placed her wreath on the Memorial Stone, followed by high ranking officers, Dutch, Polish and British. At the head of each of the 3,000 graves stood a Dutch child, holding a token wreath. On a given sign, at the end of the service, these children slowly knelt and laid their offering. This is a very impressive and moving sight, I have had it described to me so many times, by both Dutch and British, that I can quite vividly imagine it.

Royal Greeting

Then came my proud and memorable moment, being presented to the Queen and Prince. The Queen is naturally very charming and she spoke to me quite freely. The Prince chatted to me about flying and parachute jumping, both spoke good English and made me feel at ease.

During Wednesday evening, 17th, we all congregated in the Square at Arnhem for the commencement of the Silent March, the most impressive of all the ceremonies. The "Pilgrims" line-up in a completely informal fashion and stroll very slowly through Arnhem on their way to the bridge. All the traffic is halted for around forty-five minutes whilst the procession wends its way and complete silence reigns. When the silent marchers reach the far side of the new bridge they form a circle around the Memorial which is a concrete pillar salvaged from the Palace of Justice, which was destroyed during the conflict, inscribed simply, "Sunday, Sept. 17th". Here again the children of Arnhem place their wreaths around the pillar, followed by representatives of Dutch and British armed forces and civil organisations. The end of this ceremony is signified by the sounding of the Last Post and Reveille.

On Thursday the "Pilgrims" were taken by coach to the main Dropping Zones. From there they were taken on a conducted tour of the battle area, stopping at different points of interest, finally ending up at the spot along the Rhine where the survivors made their last bid for freedom. During the tour of the Battle area, we passed

within yards of the area where I, and many others of the 3rd Para., were killed or wounded: Fourth house on the left from the cross-road, about a mile from Oosterbeek.

P.O.W.

We had been pinned down by mortar-fire and God knows what else. Though the wounded were incapacitated there were no means of escape from the fighting area, one just had to lay and wait and hope for the best. It took two days by devious methods to reach the St. Elizabeth hospital, on the outskirts of Arnhem, only a distance of around five miles; transported by stretcher-bearers, Jeep and private car; taking refuge in woods, dykes and in cellars of Dutch houses. When the Germans finally took over the hospital for good I became a P.O.W. I was dispatched via hospitals at Appeldorn, Utrecht, and finally to Stalag 11b in Germany, where I remained until Liberation Day.

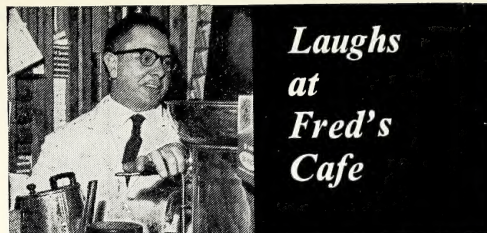
With no official programme, Friday, 19th September was a free day for sight-seeing and souvenir hunting. Many of the "Old Boys" gathered together at the old Div. H.Q., the Hartenstein Hotel where chatter and drink flowed freely, groups were already gathered together discussing plans for a private return in 1970. I think this shows the spirit of mutual friendship which has grown-up over the past quarter-of-a-century.

On Saturday, 20th September, once again I sat comfortably in the D.C.9 for my homeward flight to London. My mind wandered back to the events of the past week, with its blending of sadness and joy. Of one thing I am sure—I shall return again to Arnhem during September, 1970.

Ex-Fleet Air Arm

Mr. Wills would like to hear from St. Dunstaners who served in the Fleet Air Arm during the Second World War. When writing to him please quote your Naval Rating Number.

Malcolm, the twenty-four year old son of THOMAS ROSEWARNE of Manchester has now won 20 medals and cups for his prowess in cricket and football.



Super-flies?

We had a very good summer this year with lots of sunshine, ice cream sales up, everyone sporting a terrific tan, in short everything was just right . . . well, nearly:

Why do we have such a good time spoilt by those dratted flies, continually zooming around our ears, settling on our persons and avoiding those smacks that are aimed at destroying them and as though laughing at our futile attempts return again to the same spot to annoy. I'd had enough of them and my temper was wearing thin, "Blasted flies," I hissed, after each annoying session. I then noticed that at every cussing session young Olwen would say, "It's Noah's fault. It's Noah's fault."

"Why do you keep repeating that it's Noah's fault?" I asked.

"Well," replied young Olwen, "If Noah had swatted them when he had only two in the ark, you wouldn't have all this trouble to-day!"

SILVER TEA SET

In last month's *Review* we congratulated Mr. G. E. C. Zipfel on the first member of the staff to have completed fifty years service. We now have pleasure in announcing that the Council have presented him with a silver tea set and tray. The tray has been suitably inscribed.

Mr. Zipfel does not retire until June, 1970.

Walking

With most of our walkers in France, the annual Highgate Harriers 1 mile race was unfortunately a wash out. We had hoped for five or six St. Dunstaners to take part, but the changed venue at Cothall Stadium at Hendon proved to be difficult to find.

Only Stan Tutton turned up at the walk but also far too late, and Mike Tetley, with an injured leg, arrived too late to watch the race.

W. MILLER.

Bridge Notes

HARROGATE 1969

This year seventeen members of the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club accompanied by two escorts, went to Harrogate for a week.

As in past years, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Green had fixed us up with a very busy programme. We are very grateful to them for their efforts.

On the evening of our arrival an "At Home" bridge by Mrs. Angela Beaumont and Mrs. Norah Manby and due to the larger numbers we had to split up our party. On Sunday evening, nine teams, four from St. Dunstan's, competed for the St. Dunstan's Cup, which was won by the team representing the Harrogate Bridge Club. On Monday afternoon, Miss Pauline Webster, as in past years, invited us for a rubber bridge party at which we met several of her friends. In the evening we played the Members of the Oakdale Golf Club. On Tuesday afternoon, some of us went to the Harrogate Bridge Club whilst the majority went to Kiplin Hall, the home of Miss B. Talbot, O.B.E. There we met Mrs. Calvert Pearse, just over from the U.S.A. and who is a direct descendant of Lord Baltimore, who built Kiplin Hall in 1615. Tea was served to the sounds of "Rule Britannia" and "A Life on the Ocean Wave" from a vintage gramophone (a replica of the one shown on the labels of His Master's Voice), after which we were shown the many antiques displayed in the various rooms. The St. Dunstan's "boys" had a chance of a journey along the Hall drive in a 1928 vintage Humber car which still gives a smooth run. The paintwork had been well cared for and the whole car shone.

Before leaving we were introduced to an elderly neighbour, Miss Eve Fairfax, 99 years of age, who had specially come over to present each of us with a token souvenir from Miss Talbot.

In the evening we played the members of the I.C.I. Bridge Section, and on Wednesday afternoon we played the ladies of the Pannal Golf Club; in the evening those of the I.C.I. Crimble House. On the Thursday, we celebrated the 30th visit to Harrogate by our Club members. This took the form of a lunch party at the "Drover's Inn" situated some distance outside the town. A dozen friends from Harrogate closely connected with our visits had been invited. The late Mr. Jack Habish, who during the war and for several years after had invited us to stay at his hotel and the late Mr. C. Campbell of Campbell's Bridge Club, were represented by their widows. Other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Norman Green, Mr. and Mrs. A. Hopkinson who for many years had generously invited us to a lunch, Mr. and Mrs. Nokes, who in the past had arranged our programmes. Miss Pauline Webster, Mrs. Angela Beaumont, Mrs. Norah Manby and Mr. R. W. Herman, secretary of the Harrogate Bridge Club were also present. The management of the "Drover's Inn" served us with excellent food and drinks, in short it was a really jolly atmosphere and everybody was happy. In the evening we played the Knaresborough Golf Club.

"At Home"

On Friday afternoon some went to the Bridge Club whilst others rested. In the evening we had our customary "At Home" Bridge Drive. The attendance, 66 in all, was larger than in previous years. Only visitors were allowed to win the prizes made by St. Dunstaners. After they had been graciously presented by Mrs. Norman Green, Horace Kerr thanked our Harrogate friends for their kindness and so our busy week ended.

Afterwards at a get together, a vote of thanks was given to Miss Oldroyd, Manageress of our hotel, and to the members of her staff for all they did during our stay to make it such a comfortable one.

We also remembered our two escorts, Norman Smith, well-known by most of fellow St. Dunstaners for his great kindness and constant help, and to Mr. Joe Kennedy, a newcomer, who acquitted himself so well with a difficult task and, like "our Norman", in such a splendid manner. Well done, both of you, and may we be fortunate to have your aid and company for many years to come.

Individual Competition

The ninth and final Individual Competition of the Brighton Section for 1969 was held on Saturday, 11th October. The results were as follows:

B. Ingrey and F. Rhodes ..	83
S. Webster and M. Clements ..	65
W. Scott and J. Whitcombe ..	61
W. Burnett and J. Huk ..	59
F. Mathewman and A. Smith ..	57
F. Griffiee and J. Chell ..	53

Final totals

B. Ingrey	392
F. Rhodes	364
J. Chell	362
F. Griffiee	358
J. Whitcombe	358
M. Clements	357
A. Smith	348
W. T. Scott	342
S. Webster	334
W. Burnett	323
F. Mathewman	318
H. Kerr	310
R. Goding	291

London Bridge Notes

The Autumn brings forth red, gold and russet leaves, halcyon days, and now our Autumn Bridge Drive.

On Saturday 4th October, seventeen St. Dunstaner members of our Bridge Club, with their partners, spent a very enjoyable afternoon in the London Club Rooms at Old Marylebone Road.

Sir Neville Pearson unfortunately could not be with us owing to a prior engagement on that day. Mrs. Norman Smith willingly stepped into the breach and presented prizes to the following winners:

1. W. Allan and Mr. Walkinshaw
2. P. Nuyens and Mrs. Vera Allan
3. R. Fullard and Mr. S. Medcraft

After our delicious tea several of us spent the evening playing friendly bridge, and others whiled a little time away both inside and outside the Club Rooms, chatting, recalling Summer holidays and as ever discussing the game of Bridge.

ROY ARMSTRONG
Captain

NORTH-WEST BRIDGE CONGRESS

Mr. and Mrs. M. Delaney of Liverpool won 1st and 3rd prizes at the North-West Bridge Congress held at Blackpool recently. They are hoping to have similar successes at the Welsh and Irish Congresses. They now play in a team in the Liverpool Business Houses League.

THE LATE "JOCK" BROWN

It is with deep regret that as we go to press we have heard of the death of 'Jock' Brown on 15th October, 1969. An obituary notice will appear in the next issue of the *Review*.

HOW IS YOUR PLAY?

by
Alf Field

CONTRACT. Three No Trumps. West leads—Diamond Queen.

S. K, 6, 5, 2
H. A, Q, 5, 2
D. K, 3
C. 7, 5, 3
W ☐ E
S. A, 4, 3
H. 4, 3
D. A, 7, 4, 2
C. A, K, Q, 8

This Hand you may remember (January 1965 *Review*) was used to illustrate some of the techniques in Declarers Play. If you wish to test your play I will raise queries and give answers as we proceed. Assume you have counted your "On Top" winners: two Spades, one Heart, two Diamonds and three Clubs=eight tricks leaving one trick to be "found in the wash".

Query 1. How do you plan your play?

Answer. We seek a Long Suit Trick. (L.S.T.) from the spade or club suit hoping that opponents hold 3-3 in one (or both) suits and if that plan fails we take the Heart finesse. It is usual to try for L.S.T.'s before finessing—time permitting, of course.

Query 2. Do you "Hold up" on the first trick, i.e. refuse to win a trick for a specific reason?

Answer. No. The reason being, that West might now switch to a Heart lead which would be embarrassing at this stage—study the Hands again.

Query 3. Do you play Ace or King of Diamonds?

Answer. The King, we might wish to "hold up" the Ace later.

Query 4. What do you lead at Trick Two.

Answer. We lead the two of Spades from Dummy and play three of Spades from Hand. This Play is called "Ducking". To make a L.S.T. from A x.x.x. opposite K x.x.x. it is routine play to give a trick away to begin with whilst retaining control of all suits.

Query 5. Do you "hold up" the Ace?

Answer. Yes. We do not mind a Heart switch now because we have two suits ready to be "Run" for L.S.T.'s also we are keen to know how the Diamonds are distributed.

West takes trick three (all follow) and continues with Diamond ten. We discard a small Heart from Dummy and East also discards a small Heart! We take the trick with the Ace and play off Ace and King of Clubs and all follow. We now pause at the table and recap. For your convenience here are the remaining cards:

S. K, 6, 5
H. A, Q, 5
D. —
C. 7
☐
S. A, 4
H. 4, 3
D. 7
C. Q, 8

There are seven cards and we need five tricks.

Query 6. What do you lead now?

Answer 1. The average thoughtful player will first "Run" the Spades for the 3-3 "Break" and then the Clubs. If neither suit produces the L.S.T. we are in the right Hand ready for the Heart finesse.

Answer 2. The more expert player will have noticed a "Throw In" play possibility and thinks: East has no more Diamonds and must surely have started with four cards in one or both black suits. Suppose I played my top cards in these suits and let East make his L.S.T. (or two tricks) he will then, holding nothing but Hearts, be forced to lead up to my A.Q.

Answer. We play Queen of Clubs first; if East has the "long Club" we play King then the Ace of Spades and now give East his Club. If West has the "long Club" we play Ace of Spades then the King and give East his long spade. Here is the complete Deal:

S. K, 6, 5, 2
H. A, Q, 5, 2
D. K, 3
C. 7, 5, 3

S. J, 10, 8, 7
H. J, 9
D. Q, J, 10, 9, 6
C. 4, 2

S. Q, 9
H. K, 10, 8, 7, 6
D. 8, 5
C. J, 10, 9, 6

S. A, 4, 3
H. 4, 3
D. A, 7, 4, 2
C. A, K, Q, 8

We now finish with a "Double Dummy" problem. Go back to trick "Four", West lead on, switches to the Heart Jack. Does this defeat the contract? Best play from both sides remember. All yours!

British Talking Book Services for the Blind

Fiction

Cat. No.

- 616 BARNES, M. C.
(2) *WITHIN THE HOLLOW CROWN* (1948)
Read by Colin Doran. The love story of Richard II and his Queen, Anne of Bohemia.
P.T. 13½ hours
- 628 DALMAS, HERBERT
THE FOWLER FORMULA (1968)
Read by Marvin Kane. Hypnotized by a drug, the Professor recovers to find himself gun in hand, facing the body of the man who administered the drug.
P.T. 5¾ hours.
- 619 DICKENS, MONICA
THE LANDLORD'S DAUGHTER (1968)
Read by David Broomfield. James decides to write his late wife's unhappy story because he is shocked by his step-daughter's callousness when called for her mother's funeral.
P.T. 11 hours.
- 620 DICKENS, MONICA
COBBLER'S DREAM (1963)
Read by John Richmond. A moving story set in a home of rest for horses.
P.T. 7¾ hours.
- 626 DRABBLE, MARGARET
THE GARRICK YEAR (1964)
Read by John Curle. The story of an attractive intelligent girl whose relations with her egocentric actor-husband are full of tension and emotion.
P.T. 7 hours.
- 611 EDELMAN, MAURICE
SHARK ISLAND (1967)
Read by Anthony Parker. The moral dilemmas encountered by the administrator of a small island, both in his official capacity and in his private life.
P.T. 12 hours.

- 624 GALSWORDTHY, JOHN
THE FORSYTE SAGA (1922)
Read by Robin Holmes. A chronicle of the times and lives of the Forsyte family, specially Soames, the Man of Property.
P.T. 42¾ hours.
- 625 GALSWORDTHY, JOHN
(4) *A MODERN COMEDY* (1924/8)
Read by Robin Holmes. Sequel to the Forsyte Saga. The ageing, lonely Soames watches the progress of the next generation of Forsytes.
P.T. 37½ hours.
- 629 HARTLEY, L. P.
POOR CLARE (1968)
Read by Robin Holmes. Clare bequeathes many treasures to her nephew, all of which he passes on to his friends with whom he will then have no further association.
P.T. 6 hours.
- 623 HUXLEY, ALDOUS
POINT COUNTER POINT (1928)
Read by Robin Holmes.
P.T. 22½ hours.
- 615 MACLEAN, ALISTAIR
FORCE 10 FROM NAVARONE (1968)
Read by Michael de Morgan. Sequel to The Guns of Navarone. The three heroes are parachuted into Yugoslavia with a dual objective which they accomplish by the most unexpected means.
P.T. 9¾ hours.
- 614 RHYS, JEAN
TIGERS ARE BETTER LOOKING (1968)
Read by Stephen Jack. A selection of short stories written since 1927 by an author with much insight and a passion for stating the case of the under-dog.
P.T. 7 hours.
- 613 STEWART, MARY
THE WIND OF THE SMALL ISLES (1968)
Read by Phyllis Boothroyd. Swimming off the coast of the Canary Islands, a young secretary suddenly finds herself in touch with the past.
P.T. 2¼ hours.
- 627 TAYLOR, ELIZABETH
A DEDICATED MAN (1965)
Read by David Broomfield. Twelve stories exploring various aspects of human nature in contemporary society.
P.T. 7 hours.
- 630 WARNEKE, JANICE
A PURSUIT OF FURIES (1967)
Read by Lorenza Colville. Set in Switzerland, this is a story of people who, through their own individual ideas, have become dangerously involved in the world in which they are living.
P.T. 20¾ hours.
- 499 SCOTT, PETER
(3) *THE EYE OF THE WIND* (1961)
Read by Roy Williamson. The autobiography of the well-known naturalist.
P.T. 26¼ hours.
- 512 SKINNER, CORNELIA OTIS
(2) *MADAME SARAH* (1967)
Read by Eric Gillett. The life and career of Sarah Bernhardt.
P.T. 14¾ hours.

Cat. No. Fiction

- 580 AIRD, CATHERINE
HENRIETTA WHO? (1968)
Read by Peter Barker. Not until the woman she had always thought of as her mother was killed, was the identity of Henrietta in question.
P.T. 6½ hours.
- 568 AMBLER, ERIC
THE LIGHT OF DAY (1953)
Read by Anthony Parker. An Englishman making a living racketeering in Athens, is caught up in a dangerous network extending through Turkey and Italy.
P.T. 9¼ hours.
- 572 BARKER, DUDLEY
THE LADDER (1968)
Read by Eric Gillett. A story of Trade Union politics, and of the struggle between Bill Blow, experienced campaigner, and Lyell, ambitious general secretary of the union concerned.
P.T. 10 hours.
- 594 CHAPMAN, HESTER
FEAR NO MORE (1968)
(2) Read by Eric Gillett. The tragic story of a small boy, son of Louis XVIth and Marie Antoinette, who disappeared during the French revolution.
P.T. 13 hours.
- 569 CONRAD, JOSEPH
THE SECRET AGENT (1907)
Read by Robin Holmes. An anarchist bomb plot fails through a woman's protective love for her simple-minded young brother.
P.T. 12 hours.
- 610 DALEY, ROBERT
THE WHOLE TRUTH (1968)
(2) Read by Marvin Kane. The life in Paris of a famous foreign correspondent for an American newspaper, and of a young man's attempts to report the "whole truth". PARTS OF THIS RECORDING MAY BE CONSIDERED UNSUITABLE FOR FAMILY READING.
P.T. 13¾ hours.
- 596 DELDERFIELD, R. F.
CHEAP DAY RETURN (1967)
(2) Read by John Richmond. Ken Stuart returns to the village where he grew up, and recalls his early life, his unhappiness, and his tempestuous love affair with an older woman.
P.T. 12¾ hours.
- 575 DELDERFIELD, R. F.
THE GREEN GAUNTLET (1968)
(2) Sequel to *A Horseman Riding By*. Read by Stephen Jack. A new generation with fresh ideals and outlooks is growing up in the countryside we met in the earlier book.
P.T. 18½ hours.
- 564 ELLIOT, JANICE
THE SINGING HEAD (1968)
Read by Robert Gladwell. Professor Wilson, unsure of his own integrity, object of many accusations by University colleagues, battles alone to restore his self-confidence.
P.T. 8¼ hours.
- 573 HARTLEY, L. P.
(3) *THE COLLECTED STORIES OF L. P. HARTLEY* (1968)
Read by Robin Holmes. An omnibus edition of short stories. P.T. 31¾ hours.
- 599 HIGHSMITH, PATRICIA
A SUSPENSION OF MERCY (1965)
Read by David Broomfield. Sydney pretends to himself that he has murdered his missing wife, but the police are not convinced by the pretence story.
P.T. 8½ hours.
- 595 HOWARD, MARY
THE BACHELOR GIRLS (1968)
Read by Gretel Davis. A gay tale of four girls who share a flat in Earls Court.
P.T. 6¼ hours.
- 608 HUXLEY, ALDOUS
BRAVE NEW WORLD (1932)
Read by David Brown. Prophecies on the future of man-kind, which may perhaps come to pass.
P.T. 9½ hours.
- 556 JOHNSON, PAMELA HANSFORD
CORK STREET NEXT TO THE HATTERS (1965)
Read by John Richmond. The interest of all who circulate round Cork Street seems suddenly to have become Tom's effort to write a play so obscene that no-one will dare to produce it.
P.T. 8¼ hours.
- 551 LEASOR, JAMES
PASSPORT TO OBLIVION (1964)
Read by Anthony Parker. A country doctor is unexpectedly asked by the Secret Service to investigate the disappearance of a British Agent in Persia.
P.T. 9¼ hours.
- 559 LESLIE, DORIS
PARAGON STREET (1965)
Read by David Geary. Miss Lucy, a Lady's companion, becomes involved in a political conspiracy through her mysterious acquaintance, Mr. Drabble.
P.T. 9 hours.
- 576 MARKHAM, ROBERT
COLONEL SUN (1968)
Read by John Graham. The adventures of James Bond, now in the hands of a new author, as he faces the monstrous devices of the malign Colonel of the People's Liberation of China.
P.T. 8¼ hours.
- 601 POTTER, JEREMY
DEATH IN OFFICE (1965)
Read by Gretel Davis. A struggle for power in the Fleet Street offices of a magazine results in a mysterious death.
P.T. 9¼ hours.
- 605 WANDEL, CORA
KRANE'S CAFÉ (1946)
Trans. by Elizabeth Rokham. Read by George Hagan. Katinka, at the end of her tether, comes to Krane's Café to forget her troubles, but all the village follows her to talk there.
P.T. 6½ hours.
- 583 FLEMING, JOAN
THE CHILL AND THE HILL (1964)
Read by Eric Gillett. The tranquility of a country village is shattered when a motor accident stimulates a schoolgirl's gift of clairvoyance, and she foresees death and murder.
P.T. 7½ hours.

Non-Fiction

Cat. No.

679 REES, GORONWY

(2) *ST. MICHAEL, A HISTORY OF MARKS AND SPENCER* (1969)

Read by Alvar Lidell. The story of how the remarkable partnership of Lord Marks and Lord Sieff led to the growth of their undertaking from the Penny Stalls of 1884 to the enormous concern of to-day.

P.T. 13½ hours.

687 SIDEY, HUGH

(2) *JOHN F. KENNEDY, PORTRAIT OF A PRESIDENT* (1964)

Read by Alvar Lidell. Written at first hand by a journalist on his staff, this book covers the President's life from 1958 to the tragic assassination in 1963.

P.T. 18¾ hours.

681 VAN DER POST, LAURENS

VENTURE INTO THE INTERIOR (1952)

Read by George Hagan. The author visited Nyasaland in 1949 and gives us here a vivid picture of Africa's vastness and magnificence, with a sympathetic understanding of her people.

P.T. 8½ hours.

671 WISKEMANN, ELIZABETH

THE EUROPE I SAW (1969)

Read by Brian Perkins. Observations of a historian travelling around Europe in the 1930s.

P.T. 8½ hours.

Golden Weddings

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. A. ALLAWAY of Leicester who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 20th September, 1969.

Sincere congratulations to MR. AND MRS. H. POPE of Ross-on-Wye, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 11th September, 1969.

Warm congratulations to MR. AND MRS. A. WARD-SMITH of Hailsham, Sussex who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 23rd August, 1969.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

JOHN McDERMOTT of Manchester, who has become a grandfather for the first time when a son was born to his son, Peter and daughter-in-law, Maureen, on 4th September, 1969. His other son, David, is in Australia working for the Australian Broadcasting Company.

JOHN MARTIN of Yellow Wood Park, Durban, Natal, South Africa, who has pleasure in announcing the arrival of another grandson, born on 11th September, 1969, to his daughter, Anne. The baby is to be called Ronald John, and is his fourth grandson.

HENRY PREEDY of Enfield, Middlesex, who announces the arrival of a second grandchild, a boy, Simon Martin, born to his son, Brian and daughter-in-law, on 17th July, 1969.

KENNETH WARD of Exeter, who announces the birth on 2nd July, 1969, of a granddaughter, Sarah Jane, born to his son, Kenneth and his wife. Sarah Jane was christened on H.M.S. Bulwark, her father's ship. She was baptised in the ship's bell by the ship's chaplain and our St. Dunstaner and his wife were present.

On 14th August, 1969, his daughter, Patricia, presented him with a grandson, who is to be called Andrew Richard. This is the 14th grandchild for our St. Dunstaner, Kenneth Ward.

CECIL SEDMAN of Bury, Lancs., on the arrival of his second grandchild. His daughter, Christine gave birth to another daughter, Wendy Ann, a sister for Nicola, on 12th September, 1969.

Family News

SAMUEL STARK of Bristol, has become a grandfather for the first time when his daughter gave birth to a girl on 30th September, 1969.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

NICHOLAS HENMAN of Feltham, Middlesex, who announces the birth of his first great grandchild, Alison Humberstone, born on 15th August, 1969.

JOSEPH RAINS of Nottingham who is pleased to announce that he is now a great grandfather following the arrival of Suellen Kate Waterhouse on 20th September, 1969.

David, elder son of MAXWELL ASH of Burnham-on-Sea, married Margaret Corin on 13th September, 1969.

Beryl, daughter of NORMAN NOLDE of Cheltenham, Victoria Australia, married Gresham Cooke on 2nd August, 1969.

Glynis Andrews, grand-daughter of our St. Dunstaner, EDWIN BRADFORD of Sheffield has now qualified for training at the Salvation Army William Booth Memorial College in London. Glynis has been a member of the Salvation Army since before she was two years old. Her training will last for about twenty-two months. Glynis is just twenty years old and is one of the youngest cadets in training.

Terry, son of JAMES WHITE of Chilwell, Nottinghamshire, has passed his London City and Guilds as a Motor Mechanic.

John, son of our St. Dunstaner, STANLEY FOWLER of Beeston, Nottingham, achieved a gold award with the Boys Brigade last year and has followed that up with five awards this year.

Hilary, daughter of ROBERT FORSTER of Leeds, has at the age of 15 started to train as a teacher of dancing. She has passed her elementary Ballet examination and National (Commended) and obtained Honours in the Imperial Soc. of Teachers of Dancing Modern Stage, Grade 4.

Olga, daughter of GEORGE HEWETT, at Ovingdean, Brighton, is now working at Barclays Bank and his son, Michael, has passed "O" level exams at Trowbridge College of Further Education in English, English Literature, Sociology, Art and Social Economics, plus "A" levels in English Art, British Constitution, Sociology and English. Michael started at the Newcastle University in October and is reading for a B.A. in Fine Art.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

MISS ELIZABETH HODGES of Bromyard, Herefordshire, who mourns the recent deaths of her brother and sister-in-law.

ARTHUR LANE of Sale, Cheshire, mourns the death of his wife on 1st October, 1969.

MISS BLODWYN SIMON of Ruthin, Denbighshire, mourns the death of her sister on 1st October, 1969, and with whom she lived.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Eric William Benton. *Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry.*

Eric William Benton of Martin Hussingtree, Nr. Worcester, died on 19th September 1969 at the age of 74 years.

He served in the 7th Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry from 1914 to 1917 and was wounded at Salonica. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1917 and was trained as a physiotherapist. He carried on this occupation until his wife died in 1963 when he went to live with relations. He had maintained reasonable health of late and his death was sudden and unexpected. To Mr. and Mrs. Rowberry who cared for him devotedly we offer our sincere sympathy.

William Ernest Carlton. *11th Royal West Kent Regiment.*

William Ernest Carlton of Canterbury, Kent, died on 24th September, 1969 at the age of 74 years.

He enlisted in the 11th Royal West Kent Regiment in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1918 and came to St. Dunstan's in that year. He trained in poultry farming and continued with this occupation until 1931 when he then trained as a masseur and continued to work as a physiotherapist in hospitals and private practice until his semi-retirement in 1960. He continued to treat a few patients until his own health began to fail a few years ago. Mr. and Mrs. Bennett of Dover and Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hart of Folkestone, together with Mr. Priestley, who represented St. Dunstan's, attended the funeral service and also his lifelong friend, Mr. R. C. Jenkins, who was with Mr. Carlton when he was blinded in 1918 and was a member of his old regiment. Col. Cremer and Lt.-Col. Ffrench-Blake, who were both patients and friends also attended the funeral. Mrs. Carlton, widow, was prevented from attending as she is in hospital with a fractured thigh. He also leaves a married daughter, Mrs. Clegg, who has cared for her parents most devotedly.

James George Scott. *Royal Artillery.*

James George Scott of Bilborough, Nottingham, died on 6th October, 1969. He was 67 years of age.

He served with the Royal Artillery from 1942 to 1943 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1957. He went to Brighton and trained in home crafts and carried on these occupations for some considerable time. He had not enjoyed very good health for the past few years. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

George Davis. *2nd Dorset Regiment.*

George Davis late of Newent, Glos., died at Pearson House on 20th September, 1969. He was 80 years of age.

He enlisted in the 2nd Dorset Regiment in 1911 and served with them until his discharge in 1915 when he came to St. Dunstan's. He trained as a poultry farmer and also learnt carpentry, typing and became a good Brailist. He continued poultry keeping until 1951 when his health deteriorated. He had a period of convalescence at Ovingdean and then decided to hand over the poultry to his married son. He went to live at Ovingdean permanently in 1956. He was admitted to hospital in early September but was discharged on 18th and went to Pearson House where he died. He leaves a grown-up family.

Amos John Mitchel. *8th Norfolk Regiment.*

Amos John Mitchel, late of Hove, Sussex, died at Pearson House, on 25th September, 1969 at the age of 75 years.

He served with the 8th Norfolk Regiment from 1916 to 1918 when he came to St. Dunstan's. Shortly after becoming a St. Dunstaner he moved to London but later moved to Sussex where he had a small poultry settlement for a short time. Unfortunately owing to indifferent health he was unable to follow a remunerative occupation. Following his wife's death in 1966 Mr. Mitchel went for a short time to live with his daughter but in September 1967 he became a permanent resident at Pearson House where he died in September of this year. He leaves a daughter, Mrs. Jane Brown.

Frederick Warin. *5th Durham Light Infantry*

Frederick Warin of East Rainton, Houghton-le-Spring, Co. Durham. He was 83 years of age. He served in the 5th Durham Light Infantry from 1914 to 1918 and he was wounded in France. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1918.

He trained first of all in boot repairing and netting and carried on these occupations for some time. During the Second World War he took up industrial work and continued with this until 1957 when ill health compelled him to retire. He enjoyed holidays at Ovingdean and was a regular attender at the Newcastle Reunions. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.



Polish St. Dunstaners dine in company with our visitors at Brighton.

Our Polish Friends Return the Call

continued from page 2

women St. Dunstaners' quarters. We thought that a visit to one of our exceptionally courageous doubly-handicapped men would prove of great interest, and so it did. At Lancing Dickie Brett, described to the visitors as the only totally blind-handless cabinet maker in the whole world, showed us the special equipment and gadgets in his home, which do much to give the doubly-handicapped maximum independence, and he demonstrated his skill in carpentry. On another day we called on one of our farmers, Jimmy Shepherd, near Pangbourne, and saw his poultry, his pigsties and his Christmas trees, which he looks after with the help of his wife, June. We visited the famous Morris Works at Cowley, where we met Captain Ken Revis, M.B.E., a Public Relations Officer, and inspected the work of Ken Chubb, Bill Stickland and Ray Wharton, St. Dunstaners employed on assembly work in the factory.

Formal Social Occasions

On the day after their arrival our visitors were entertained at a luncheon given by Lord and Lady Fraser at which the guests included Sir Thomas Brimelow, K.C.M.G., O.B.E., Deputy Under Secretary, Foreign & Commonwealth Office, Admiral Sir Frank Twiss, K.C.B., D.S.C., Chief of Naval Personnel & Second Sea Lord, Mrs. Natalie Opperman, Chairman of St. Dunstan's (South Africa) and Dr. Stanley Sosabowski, one of our Polish St. Dunstaners, with his wife, Anna. At this luncheon Colonel Golwala presented Lord and Lady Fraser with the golden Badge of Honour and made them honorary members of the Polish Union of Blinded Soldiers, as he did to Commander and Mrs. Buckley in 1967. Mr. John Colligan, C.B.E., also gave a luncheon for our visitors on the day of their visit to the R.N.I.B. and the same evening Mr. Lloyds



Our Polish friends, wearing their St. Dunstan's badges are seen at Dorchester-on-Thames, midway between Jimmy Shepherd's farm at Pangbourne and the Morris works at Cowley.

Our Polish Friends

held a Reception for them at a London hotel. On this latter occasion Lord Fraser presented the Colonel and Mr. Spsychalski with St. Dunstan's badges and made them honorary members of our organisation. Our Vice-Chairman, Mr. Ion Garnett-Orme, with his wife were present as were Mr. Donald Hopewell and members of St. Dunstan's staff, Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey and Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis from the R.N.I.B. and Miss Henham-Barrow, O.B.E., from the Southern Regional Association for the Blind. Another memorable occasion was a dinner held in a Brighton hotel, when our visitors were in company with four of our Polish St. Dunstaners, Joseph Huk, Joseph Loska, Stanislaw Milewski and Jan Solowej. On the evening before departure,

His Excellency the Polish Ambassador, Dr. M. Dobrosielski and Mrs. Dobrosielski, gave a delightful Reception at the Polish Embassy in honour of the Colonel and Mr. Spsychalski, which was attended by Lord and Lady Fraser, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyds and Commander and Mrs. Buckley, and Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis, representing the R.N.I.B.

Informal Social Occasions

Visitors from overseas always like to see something of the domestic life of friends in this country, so Colonel Golwala and Mr. Spsychalski, with the two interpreters, spent one evening at the home of a member of St. Dunstan's staff. The next evening we went to see "The Secretary Bird", at the Savoy Theatre, and Mr. Kenneth More and the whole cast very kindly received our party on the stage after the



Above: Examining a Braille micrometer. The Colonel and Mr. Spychalski are seen with Bill Orr and Mr. J. Brown.

Below: Colonel Golwala trying a mitre saw in the carpentry workshop at Ovingdean.

Our Polish Friends

performance. The general arrangements allowed a certain amount of time for shopping, so this aspect of life was not overlooked. Places of historic interest are another obvious "must", so our visitors were taken for a brief tour of the Houses of Parliament and of the Oxford Colleges after the visit to Cowley. Woburn Abbey was included in the Sunday programme.

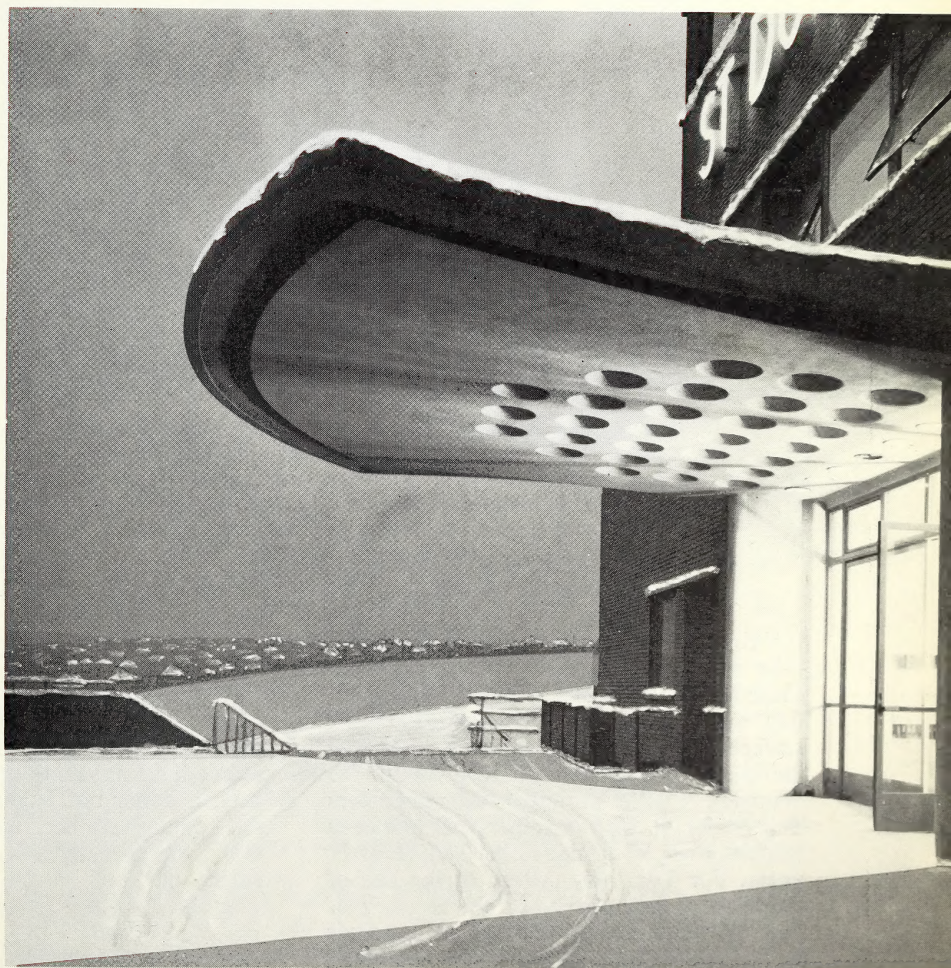
Worthwhile

It is not for us to say that the visit was a success, nor how much information of value was taken back to Poland by our friends. We can say, however, that we received them with open arms and did our best to convey to them something of the spirit of St. Dunstan's and of the manner in which we live and work. We believe they feel towards us as we do towards them and the gallant people of Poland, who have so often risen above tremendous misfortunes. We trust sincerely that our friends of the Union of Blinded Soldiers have been able to carry back to their colleagues a good report of their visit and feel that it proved a worthwhile and enjoyable experience.





CHRISTMAS REVIEW





Ted Miller with his favourite audience—a group of children—in the Chapel.

Ways of Life 10.

A BIT LIKE ACTING—Ted Miller

“To me he seemed to be part of the chapel—he must have studied very carefully because he knew so much about it—His voice was so arresting, he delivered his talk perfectly and I could feel how much he loved the place”. This is how one visitor to Warwick Castle during 1960 remembers Ted Miller, a St. Dunstaner who has been working there as a guide to the Chapel for 22 years. For Ted, who retired at the end of September, that nine year old memory of just one visitor among the tens of thousands he has spoken to, is a fine tribute earned by the hundreds of hours study he put in to qualify himself for his way of life.

The way began in Holland, “It was a January night, a foot of snow, when an anti-personnel mine went up in my face. I

went to Stoke Mandeville for 13 months and then to Ovingdean at the beginning of 1947.” That explosion had cost Ted his sight and his hands and meant a completely new start for him. “At Ovingdean I didn’t have anything really in mind. I had been a joiner but I couldn’t do that. You see I could have been teaching at Technical College eventually, but I knew all that was ruled out.”

Then the offer of work as a guide at Warwick Castle came up: “I first heard about it at Ovingdean and thought I might as well give it a try. They sent a representative down from the Castle and then I began to have history lessons with

Continued on page 25

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 603 VOL. 56

DECEMBER 1969

1/- MONTHLY

Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Remembrance

I am writing this soon after Remembrance Day and you will read it a few days before the Sir Arthur Pearson Memorial Service. This takes place in our chapel at Ovingdean at 11.15 a.m. on Sunday, 7th December, when the Reverend D. M. Harper, M.A., will conduct the service, Sir Neville Pearson, Bt., will read the Lesson and the Reverend F. Spurway will give the Address.

The juxtaposition of these events makes me think of remembrance, at this time when the nation pays its tribute all over the land and St. Dunstan's pays its special tribute to its founder.

I accompanied 42 St. Dunstaners to the Remembrance Service in Whitehall on the Sunday morning and we all took off our hats and gave a smart "eyes left" as we marched past the Cenotaph. Eleven of them were veterans of the First War and thirty-one served in the Second War or subsequently. This proportion illustrates the passage of time and the change that has inevitably taken place in the ex-Service community. I rejoice that the younger men should wish to join this service of remembrance and dedication.

I am old-fashioned enough to be moved by the National Anthem and it is all the more poignant when the Queen herself is only a few yards away on parade with you.

It is right that St. Dunstan's and St. Dunstaners should wish to remember Sir Arthur Pearson at their own service. To the older ones amongst us he was a vital man and, even to those who did not have the privilege of meeting him, his example and personality live on in the spirit of St. Dunstan's which he inspired and which all of us, whatever our age, have done our best to maintain. He left his mark in the hearts and minds of all St. Dunstaners the world over.

Angling Club

Towards the end of last month, I was at Ovingdean at the time when a group of St. Dunstaners were there for fishing expeditions. References to fishing appear elsewhere in this issue.

I had an hour's discussion with a representative number of the anglers and it was agreed that St. Dunstan's Angling Club should be set up, so this club is now in being and we will see how it develops in the future. It is my hope that a number of St. Dunstaners will take up this most excellent hobby, both based upon Ovingdean itself and by joining local angling clubs.

I am bound to give a word of warning that during 1970 and possibly 1971 we may not be able to have as many meetings of the club at Brighton as we would wish, because all activities in the Ovingdean building will have to be cut down to some extent on account of the fact that Pearson House will be closed and the number of beds available at Ovingdean will thereby be reduced.

The members present were good enough to ask me to be President of the Angling Club and Messrs. 'Tiny' Pointon, Stewart Spence and Bob Young were initially elected as a provisional Committee.

I have approached the National Federation of Anglers to ask if and how our club can be affiliated to that organisation and also asked for a list of clubs, not only on the sea coast but also near rivers and lakes, so that, should any individual St. Dunstaner want to join a fishing club, I might be able to give him an introduction, if he will write to me.

Bill Griffiths

Our readers will want to join me in congratulating Bill Griffiths, one of the select band of handless/blind St. Dunstaners, on his nomination as Disabled Sportsman of the Year. Professor Sir Ludwig Guttmann, world famous for his work for paraplegics at Stoke Mandeville, nominated our St. Dunstaner for this award and it has been approved by the Sports Writers' Association. The presentation will be made on Monday, 8th December, and Bill Griffiths will then be in company with Britain's foremost able-bodied sportsmen and women of the year, who will receive awards for achievements in their own particular field of sporting activities.

Well done, Bill!—and good luck to you and Alice!

A Happy Christmas

Christmas is traditionally a family occasion. Lady Fraser and I would like to sit down at a gigantic table with two thousand St. Dunstan's families, perhaps six or eight thousand people all together, to eat our Christmas dinner and drink a toast. But this must remain a flight of fancy, so instead we send to every home our very warm and affectionate good wishes for Christmas and the New Year.

Fraser of Lonsdale

RADIO

Since our last *Review* was published the Chairman has received more letters from St. Dunstaners stating their views on radio and television and the proposed changes of the B.B.C.

Micky Burns, physiotherapist, "I was very disturbed to read your article on the proposed cuts in sports broadcasting on Radio 3. Apart from the pleasure I get from listening to the sports programme on Saturdays I also find it a means of communication with my children who are all very keen on sport and also with my patients. It is an extra talking point and it establishes contact with many people with whom I have very little else in common."

Peter Spencer, physiotherapist, says:—"Saturday afternoon full comprehensive coverage is a "must" for many listeners both sighted and blind but especially for the blind as the television alternative, quite rightly in many sports, keeps sound commentary down to a minimum as viewers can see what is going on and do not want to be told every detail. The B.B.C. could save money by cutting out some of the "Dead wood" in the "In Touch" programme.

Miss D. M. Alban writes:—"To stop the orchestral concerts would be an intolerable deprivation to most of us and the cur-

tailoring of the sports programme a disaster. One expects the men of this country to be keenly interested in sport and it would be a hardship indeed, to deny them a chance of listening to it on the air.

Miss Barbara Bell, physiotherapist, says:—"The sporting programmes that I enjoy more than any other are the ball-by-ball commentaries. I even take my portable to the hospital to listen in the odd minute between patients, who like to listen, too, to pass the time whilst they are having their treatment. Besides ball-by-ball commentaries on Test Matches and Wimbledon, I enjoy broadcasts from athletic meetings, particularly, of course, the Olympic Games. I do like the news of progress in the Monte Carlo Rally and I listen to the commentaries on the Derby, Grand National and the Boat Race and other interesting things such as the arrival home of Sir Francis Chichester, Sir Alec Rose and it goes without saying, the whole of the Moon trip.

Bernard Leete, lecturer, writes:—"My own bias impels me towards good music of all kinds; 'news' and news magazines, political commentaries, plays, vulgar comedy when wittily spiced with sardonic social and political satire and 'Sport'.

LADY ANSELL

When going to press last month we briefly recorded with regret the death of Lady Ansell, wife of Sir Michael Ansell, on 13th October. A memorial service was held at St. Mary's Church, Bideford, Devon, on 31st October at which General Sir Richard Goodbody attended representing St. Dunstan's. The following is a tribute from Mr. Dorian Williams, M.F.H. which appeared in the "Horse and Hound."

Only a little over 24 hours after presenting the Spurs in the centre of the arena at the Horse of the Year Show, as she had so many times in the past, Victoria Ansell died.

She had enjoyed every minute of the show, and when her friends told her how lovely it was to see her she invariably replied how lovely it was to see them. And she meant it, for the two great horse shows that her husband had created were part of her life. She shared his delight at their success and behind the scenes, with her detached yet always practical advice, she played no small part in ensuring their success.

It is not always easy being married to a man with tremendous personality and exceptional ability, but with Victoria the occasional irritations and frustrations were

more than submerged in the great pride she felt in her husband's remarkable achievements, for she knew that it was all the result of a wonderful partnership.

Until her recent illness it was that partnership that had given such enormous pleasure and happiness to their hundreds of friends and many, many acquaintances. Latterly it was in a more personal capacity that Mike Ansell had gained from the companionship and inspiration that Victoria was still able to give him; but indirectly it was the whole horse world that benefited.

She was a beautiful person with a lively smile and a warm personality that made everyone lucky enough to know her grateful for her friendship. She was also tremendous fun, and very courageous. Most of all she was a serene person. She was the ideal companion for Mike, and one can only hope that he and his family will find strength from the great sympathy that goes out to them at this time.

It was so right that she was at his side at the triumphant climax of the great show that is a monument to them both. It was right too, that her end should be as gentle and peaceful as she was herself. She knew what it meant to suffer, but suffering is never allowed to scar people like Victoria.

SIR ARTHUR PEARSON

On the morning of Monday, 8th December, a party of St. Dunstaners will be leaving Headquarters in Marylebone Road, to lay a wreath on Sir Arthur Pearson's grave.

Subscriptions of not more than one shilling towards the wreath should be sent to Mr. Lloyds at 191 Old Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1.

As announced in the November *Review*, a Service of Commemoration will be held in the Chapel at Ovingdean on Sunday, 7th December at 11.15 a.m.

Weaving Books

Some weaving books belonging to MRS. MAUREEN LEES of Birkenhead were either mislaid or lost in the post a few years ago. Would any member of the staff, retired staff or St. Dunstaner who can assist in tracing these books, please contact Mr. C. D. Wills, Welfare Superintendent, at Headquarters.

Tom Wilkins

Those of our older basket-makers who knew TOM WILKINS will be sad to learn of his death on 9th November last at the age of 88. Tom Wilkins was a civilian blind man who instructed many St. Dunstaners in the craft of basket-making during the years between the two Wars.

Christopher Carson

Readers will be sorry to hear of the death of Mr. Christopher Carson on 24th October, 1969, at the age of 87. He was an orderly at Pearson House and very popular both with staff and St. Dunstaners. He retired in 1947.

The Scottish Braille Press have advised us that "Sports Report" (a monthly magazine) will be withdrawn from circulation as from December, 1969, and that a notice to this effect is appearing in each issue up to the end of the year.



HANDLESS RE-UNION

by
Fred Higgs

"Gone Fishing"—Wally Lethbridge gives a practical test to the newly developed fishing rod and harness introduced at the Handless Reunion.

The girls and boys, 14 in all arrived at Ovingdean on Thursday evening to sherry and a very excellent dinner with Commandant, Matron and staff. The guest of honour was our friend and doctor, Dr. John O'Hara, who was in jovial spirits. This set the pattern for the following few days.

On Friday we held our General Meeting in the Winter Garden and later we adjourned to the Queen's Park Tavern for a social evening and buffet supper.

We went to the races on Saturday at Kempton Park where the number of runners was as small as our number. The weather was very kind to us although the bookies were not. On returning from the races we had a get together in the Winter Garden. Our guests were Mr. and Mrs. Evan Cook and Matron Hallett. During the evening Lord and Lady Fraser called in to say a few words and everyone enjoyed the evening. Our good companion Mrs. Dacre guided us to Buckhurst Park on Saturday. It is the home of Lord and Lady Buckhurst who welcomed us and introduced us to their friends. The arrangement of the tables made it easy for us to chat with Lord and Lady Buckhurst and their other guests. It was a very successful visit.

Monday, our final day, we spent in the Winter Garden in discussion with such distinguished guests as, Mr. Ion Garnett-Orme, Vice-Chairman of St. Dunstan's, Dr. J. H. Fletcher, Mr. C. D. Wills, Mr. R. Dufton, Mr. N. French, and Mr. L. Fawcett.

The Reunion ended with a dinner at the Metropole Hotel, Brighton, presided over by our Vice-Chairman, where we all had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Garnett-Orme, Mr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Finn, Mrs. E. Dacre, J.P., Mrs. E. Macdonald.

Mr. Garnett-Orme honoured us with a speech and friend and colleague Mr. Bill Wrigley replied for all of us. These excellent speeches set the seal for another enjoyable reunion.

Letter to Mrs. Dacre, J.P. from Lady Buckhurst

Buckhurst Park,
Withyham,
Sussex.
26th October, 1969.

Dear Mrs. Dacre,

Will you please thank all the St. Dunstaners who gave me that lovely little writing table last Sunday.

It was a wonderful surprise and will be constantly useful to me as I always have a writing table covered with everything under the sun, I shall now be able to have a beautifully tidy writing table, with everything stacked away in my new table.

Even better I shall be able to take it out on the terrace and write in the sun in the Summer and sit with it by the fire in the Winter.

We both enjoyed meeting everyone last Sunday and hope you will all come again.

Yours sincerely
ANNE BUCKHURST

That Youth May Demonstrate In Peace

"In remembrance of those who during two world wars made the great sacrifice. God, make us better men and women, and give peace in our time."

This was the subject of thought and prayer during the two minute silence at the Cenotaph suggested in the Order of Service, on Remembrance Sunday, November 9th. There were forty-two St. Dunstaners on parade sharing this thought with hundreds of other ex-service people, members of the public and branches of the services in Whitehall.

Fortunately a watery sun had broken through after heavy rain to filter through the plane trees and light the scene of the ceremony. During the silence only the sound of a blustery wind rustling fallen leaves and fretting the banners dressing the memorial could be heard.

As the first notes of the Last Post ended the Silence, a handful of demonstrators shouted "Remember Biafra". Their voices were drowned by the bugles and they were soon hustled away by the police.

Her Majesty the Queen laid the first wreath, followed by the Duke of Edinburgh and other members of the Royal Family. After the wreath laying the columns of ex-servicemen and women marched past the Cenotaph between ranks of Navy, Army and Air Force personnel



Squire Brook at the Cenotaph.

too young to remember Ypres, the Dardanelles, Givenchy, St. Quentin and the Somme in the First World War. There were men in St. Dunstan's ranks who fought in those battles and others from a later generation who have good cause to remember places in France, Germany, Italy and the Far East.

Remembrance Day is not a time for cheering but as our contingent passed through Whitehall and Parliament Square the knowledgeable among spectators would point out, "They are St. Dunstan's" and ripples of hand clapping followed their progress.

At luncheon afterwards Lord Fraser, who led the St. Dunstaners with Mr. C. D. Wills, reminded his audience that we are not alone in remembrance. He said that there are similar ceremonies in Australia, Canada, New Zealand and South Africa. Lord Fraser concluded, "I am so glad St. Dunstan's put up the very best single parade of today. Of course the British Legion outnumbers us but no other single unit had better numbers than us on

parade. A quarter of our group were the old veterans of the first war."

Replying to Lord Fraser's toast to St. Dunstan's, Micky Burns referred to the protesters: "This morning we had what could be loosely called a demonstration. Their voices were so reedy and small that many scarcely heard them." He said that a recent television programme showed the "terrible pressure" put on writers in Russia who held unorthodox opinions. "We believe all men are free and as long as this system exists the armistice service will be justified. I am proud to be allowed to march this morning because this whole thing epitomises democracy—that people can demonstrate peaceably."

Throughout a showery and windy afternoon there was a demonstration of a different kind as hundreds of ordinary Londoners crowded round the Cenotaph to see the wreaths or lay their own tributes—recalling, no doubt, that without the lives of the fallen in two world wars, the youthful demonstrators would not have the freedom to dissent.

Remembrance Day—Belfast

In accordance with the Government's direction there was no Remembrance Day Service at the Cenotaph in Belfast this year. Those who usually place wreaths on the Cenotaph were allowed to do so and Mrs. Thompson, our Welfare Visitor, laid a wreath on behalf of St. Dunstan's.

FRANK REVIEWS

"Count Bohemond" by **Alfred Duggan**, read by *Anthony Parker*. Bohemond, son of a Norman adventurer knight, is literally bred upon the battlefields of Europe, learning the art of warfare from his father. A giant by stature, and a cunning, ruthless soldier, Bohemond takes to the sword in order to secure his own future when his father disinherits him in favour of a younger son.

When his old enemy the emperor Alexis of Greece appeals to the Pope for help in freeing his Empire from the Infidels, Bohemond is surprised to find himself included in the invitation to join the crusade, and determines that if he helps Alexis, he will also help himself. Needless to say, he not only hastens a Christian victory but also gains great personal riches.

An enjoyable piece of reading in which the author does particularly well in bringing out the complex character of his hero.

"The Man Who Bought a Navy" by **Gerald Bowman**, read by *Michael de Morgan*. When the German Commander ordered the scuttling of the Grand Fleet at Scapa Flow in 1919, he thought he had made a thorough job of it. Salvage was said to be impossible. That was until Ernest Cox focussed his attention on the matter; Cox, who started as draper's errand boy, and became an engineering legend in his own lifetime, took the matter as a personal challenge. Already a wealthy man, it was not the financial possibility that appealed to him, he just thought that "Can" was a better word than "Can't", and went all out to prove it.

With no previous salvage experience, he and his crew set about the task by trial and error. Many times Cox faced financial disaster, but although he lost money over the whole period of the eight years which the work took, he was a generous employer and asked his employees to do nothing he would not undertake himself.

"Berlin Memoranda" by **Alan Hall**, read by *David Broomfield*. Quiller, British Secret Agent, has just completed a mission in Berlin when he hears news of the whereabouts of a war criminal whom he has sought for many years. Determined to track and destroy this man, Quiller exposes himself to the attentions of a neo-Nazi group who hope for as much information from him as he intends to extract from them.

This is an exciting piece of fiction about an Agent who uses only his wits and his stamina in order to prevail.

"Fresh From the Country" by **Miss Read**, read by *Elizabeth Proude*. A young country girl leaves home for her first teaching job in a new suburb. A nice pleasant little story. Ideal light reading for a winter's evening.

Many Thanks from F. Hawkins

To all my ex-trainees,

My thanks for the cheque contributed as a farewell gift. It has substantially helped to purchase an Allen Leaf Sweeper which will most certainly be much in use and remind me of your thoughtfulness. Through the *Review*, I wish all my former trainees the best of luck for the future, together with my best wishes.

Oh, Go to Sleep!

by Charles Bargery

Every night after getting settled into bed and nearly asleep, I receive a nudge from my wife, and from underneath the bed-clothes comes an enquiring voice, "Have you locked the doors, have you turned the gas off, and finally, are all the windows closed". "Yes, yes", I assure her, and I fall asleep only to be awakened later by further nudges, "Did you hear that bang?" she asks, "Only the boiler" I assure her. However, this year we decided to own a caravan and take what holidays we could as and when we chose. Our first was at Whitsun, the van was already shampooed and polished and stood majestically in the yard, peaceful bliss, I thought as I went around it with a clean duster for the final touches. My daughter soon arrived with the car and with my wife, she did the final checking of the supplies. All was in order, I was informed. Now it was my turn—vents closed, windows closed, gas off, I repeated under my breath. Oh gosh, I suddenly remembered the doors, yes all O.K., then came my son-in-law's turn—grabs up, brake off, and with a mighty heave hitched the van on to the car, safety chain on, lights plugged in. "O.K. Skips" he breathlessly shouts, and we all bundle into the car whilst Alan stands at the rear of the van and my daughter in the driving seat. The lights are checked, left down, right down, stop and parking, all O.K. comes the report and then we start rolling.

After two hours of travelling we decide to halt for a meal, it is now ten o'clock, so a lay-by is chosen and a meal is prepared. Now comes the time to roll again and the procedure starts all over—vents down, windows closed, gas off and doors locked, then our co-driver checks, jockey wheel up, grabs up, and hand brake off and the order is then given—start rolling. Shepton Mallet is passed, we doze only to be awakened by the information that we are now passing Taunton. Drivers are changed and we continue to doze in the back of the car. Soon, for it seems only a few minutes, we are awoken again by another piece of information from the driver that we have pulled into another lay-by near our destination and would complete the journey next day. We put the van brake on, let the jockey wheel down, the grabs down, the gas on,

the vents, Oh dear, I am so tired, and soon we are inside the van asleep, until I feel that nudge—"Yes" I shout, "The doors are locked, windows shut, gas is off, now for goodness sake the roof's on and the cats—Oh, go to sleep!!"

Retirement of Mrs. Dora Penstone

Dora Westcott, as she is known to so many older St. Dunstaners, lost her sight whilst a schoolgirl during the First World War and joined the staff of St. Dunstan's as a shorthand typist at Park Crescent in April, 1946. "Our Dora" has worked in the Southern Area Welfare office ever since where her skill as a brailist, her general efficiency and wonderful memory which enabled her to acquire an extensive knowledge of our work, eventually gained for her the position of assistant to the Area Superintendent in 1959.

In 1957 she married Mr. Harry Penstone who soon discovered that in addition to her office accomplishments, his wife is a first-class cook and a skilled machine and hand knitter and many of her garments have gained prizes in open competitions. She is also interested in tape recording and music and has followed the progress of inventions to aid the blind so that her practical knowledge might be available to all who needed her advice.

Several St. Dunstaners with whom Mrs. Penstone has corresponded or conversed during her 23 years' service have asked to be permitted to contribute to a fund with which to purchase a gift to mark the occasion of her retirement at the end of the year and Mr. Wills has consented to act as Honorary Treasurer. Anyone wishing to contribute should send their subscription to him at Headquarters before 12th December when the list will be closed.

We take this opportunity of wishing Mrs. Penstone and her husband, who retired a few years previously, a long and happy retirement and the good wishes of St. Dunstaners, their families and her office colleagues go with her when she leaves us on 31st December, 1969.

GARDENING NEWS

Alfred Outtrim of Hertford, has won three first prizes in the Hertfordshire Blind Club Horticultural Competition this year. These are for apples, onions and his own home made black currant jam.



The match on which the result of section 'B' hung: Ralph Preece, winner versus Phil Duffee, runner-up.

Where Blind see further than Sighted

An honoured guest was Mrs. Ivy Kelk who presented the Championship cup to John Cruse.



Don't think of chess as a game in which you need special consideration for your handicap, Mr. R. W. Bonham told St. Dunstaners at Ovingdean on 2nd November. In fact, the blind can see further into the game than the sighted.

Head of Mathematics at Worcester College, international chess player and 'father figure' of St. Dunstan's Chess Club, Mr. Bonham was speaking at the conclusion of the 1969 Chess week-end in which ten St. Dunstan's chess players took part. He said that chess is nowadays a game for young men. He was pleased to see that more players were coming on in St. Dunstan's. He advised his listeners not to be discouraged by early difficulties in mastering the unfamiliar chess-men and their moves, "You've got to persevere with it—like marriage!"

St. Dunstaners in the Wintergarden, including some potential new chess players were told they would learn much more from losing games than winning. "One

lesson you learn is to lose gracefully. You get fewer squabbles in chess than most games."

There were no squabbles in the St. Dunstan's Championship matches which resulted in John Cruse, of Newcastle, earning the title and silver challenge cup for the fourth time by winning all his five games in the top section.

Winner of section B, also victorious in five games, was Ralph Preece, of Hastings. Runners-up came in threes in section A with Ron Hyett, Roman Donald and Wally Lethbridge all having won three games.

Section B winner was Phil Duffee who lost only one game to Ralph Preece.

Correspondence Championship

One of the projects discussed by the Chess Club was the possibility of organising a Correspondence Championship exchanging tapes. The advantage of tape over ordinary correspondence chess being that it is not necessary to keep the board standing. The tape can be played through each time and the final move added for return to the opponent.

A personality much missed at Ovingdean this year was that of the late Charles Kelk, to whom tribute was paid by the presence of Mrs. Kelk, accompanied by her daughter, Susan. Mrs. Kelk presented the prizes and made a short speech.

The full results of the 1969 Chess Championship were:—



Roy Hyett, on behalf of St. Dunstan's Chess players makes a presentation to Mr. Reginald Bonham.

Section A

1. **John Cruse** 5 games
2. Roy Hyett
- Wally Lethbridge } 3 games
- Roman Donald }
5. Harry Boorman 1 game

Section B

1. **Ralph Preece** 5 games
2. Phil Duffee 4 games
3. James Chell 3 games
4. Stan Coe 2 games
5. Joe Culshaw 1 game

Letter to the Editor

From A. C. Pointon of Bexhill-on-Sea, Sussex.

New Angling Club

From Saturday, 17th to Wednesday, 22nd October inclusive, 17 St. Dunstaners enjoyed fishing off Shoreham and although the yield of fish was light, very little but mackerel being caught, I feel that those who were on the trips very much enjoyed both the companionship of a boat and the excellent weather with which these trips were blessed. In fact two of the days were so warm that shirt sleeves were the order of the day.

On Saturday after the fishing trip, Lord

Fraser discussed with us all aspects of forming a St. Dunstan's Angling Club, with the result that one was formed under his presidency and about which there will be more anon.

For those interested, last week-end was the Eastbourne angling festival, and catches were very light there too. In Bexhill yesterday, we were more fortunate. Four of us took half a dozen cod between eight and nine pounds each, two plaice, over a dozen dabs, about two dozen silver whiting and the usual pouting for which the seagulls were very obviously grateful. I wonder how other members of the St. Dunstan's Angling Club have fared this week-end.

George Jones Tells the Story of Peg-Leg's Christmas

It was a few days before Christmas, some years ago, when I went home. As usual I went to see Will Perkins, who was known as Will Peg-leg. An accident in the mines had resulted in the loss of a leg, and Will had a wooden one in its place.

He was a big pigeon man in the valley, and he had won many prizes with his birds. The one bird he prized above the others was a blue checker and he called her Betsy.

It was a raw, cold morning when I went in search of Will, and as usual he was up in the pigeon loft. I climbed the steep slope and the dark clouds were scudding along the mountain tops bringing a few flakes of snow as they passed.

Will was standing at the door of the cote watching me as I battled against the wind. A tall, thin man with a cap thrust on the back of his head, but he rarely smiled.

"Hello," he said, as I made the last few yards to the door, "Down for Christmas, is it?"

"Aye," I replied when I got my breath back, "Come to stop for a couple of days like, and to see you."

"Come in then and have a look at the birds. I still do a bit with them as you can see."

I glanced around the loft where the well-fed pigeons were on the perches but I couldn't see his Betsy.

"Where's the?" I began but he cut me short.

"I sold it," he said but he didn't look at me. He was looking out through the wire of the cote down the valley and towards the point where the mountains met in the distance. There he used to watch for Betsy when she flew in from one of the long distance races.

"What the devil made you do that?" I asked.

He didn't answer so I kept on.

"You hard up or something, Will?"

"No," he said slowly, "but I have a little plan which will cost a bit more than I can afford and Betsy fetched a good price, so that's it."

"You loved that bird, Will."

"Shut up," he answered sharply and I said no more.

The next day being Christmas Eve, I went to the Working Men's Club to see some of my old friends and Bill Butler, secretary of the Club was one of them. We talked about things in general, and then he asked if I was coming to the kid's party on Boxing Day.

"Since when have you gone in for that Bill?" I asked.

"First time this year." Bill answered. "Never had enough money before but this year someone dropped an envelope with twenty-five pound notes and a little note saying it was for the kid's party."

"I wonder who did that," I said.

"No idea," Bill said, "but there's not many around here with that much to spare."

I thought it over and wondered.

Christmas morning was cold but bright and clear. I climbed the slope to the pigeon loft to coax Will down to the Club for a drink. He was standing at the door and waiting for me.

"Well," he said when I reached him. "Merry Christmas and all that."

"Same to you, Will," I answered. "Coming down to the Club for a drink?"

"I don't think so. Not this morning."

I looked hard at him and then I blurted it out.

"You sold the blue checker so that you could give the money to the kid's party."

"Who told you?" he snapped.

"No one but I guessed it," I answered.

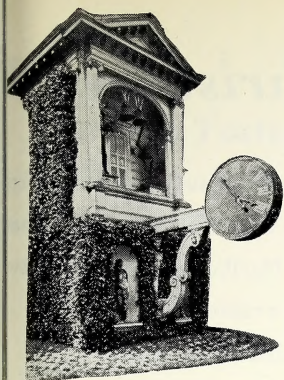
"Keep it to yourself then," he said and he looked down the long range of hills where the valley met. I watched him and I saw him start, then he was talking to himself. "It can't be and yet I can see her. Look, Boyo, look down there!"

He grabbed me and was pointing down the valley. There was a small speck in the sky coming nearer all the time.

"It's Betsy," he said, "She's flown home."

He was right. The speck grew larger and even I could see it was the blue checker. She circled the loft and Will gave a low whistle then she flew in through the door. Will stood there throwing some corn on the floor and whispering to the bird.

After a few moments he turned to me, "I'll come down for that pint now, Boyo. Betsy will have to go back, I know, but for Christmas Day she stays. It's my Christmas."



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

It Strikes Me

Computer Check-Mate

At the chess week-end, **Reginald Bonham** described a match between computers—Russian and American. The Russian computer won because it had been programmed better. When it sacrificed a rook, the American machine, taught to win every piece it could, eagerly accepted and was check-mated two moves later. From what I have heard from St. Dunstan's chess players, **Reginald Bonham**, himself, is something of a human chess computer as he can play a game through in his head without reference to the board and has several times played simultaneous games against our club members. An English international, who has played alongside our top sighted players in open championships, I am sure he would be more than a match for that wily Russian computer!

Sermon Subject

Not many St. Dunstaners can have been the subject of a sermon—unless perhaps as awful warnings!—but **David Bell** was singled out by the Dean of St. Paul's, The Very Reverend Dr. Martin Sullivan, in his sermon during the Remembrance Service in St. Paul's on Sunday, 9th November. The Dean had been guest of honour at the Jubilee Dinner of the Association of Ex-Tablers' Clubs held in Painters' Hall in the City of London the night before. He was so impressed by his meeting with David, who took the Chair at this important function as President of the Association, that he quoted him to his congregation.

In his presidential role during an historic year for the Association of former members of Round Table, **David Bell** has lost count of the number of speeches he has made in visiting clubs all over Britain and abroad; speeches made without the aid of notes, even Braille. I asked him how he copes: "I think out what is required for the particular evening and prepare a main framework of essential points. After that I build it up as I go along during the evening. I am composing while I am eating the meat and veg! There's one advantage—it enables me to be topical and introduce things that come up on the occasion. I am fortunate in having a good memory to prevent me straying from the point."—It sounds as if **David** could preach a good sermon, himself.



MAGOG



Christmas 'Quiz'

1. Why did the Egyptians build such big and splendid pyramids?
2. Why was an invitation to perform at the Roman Colosseum considered a disgrace?
3. Why was the Duke of Marlborough's house given the name 'The Marlborough House'?
4. Who or what is a gate-crasher?
5. Who or what is a bulldozer?
6. What is the difference between a church and a chapel?
7. What is the difference between a knight and a knight errant?
8. Who was the Roman god of war?
9. Who was the god of the sea?
10. Who was the father of the gods?
11. Who was the mother of the gods?
12. If a duke should partner a duchess, who should partner a duchess?
13. If a wife should partner a husband, who should partner a husband?
14. In Shakespeare's Hamlet, when Claudius was killed, who was the murderer?
15. In which Shakespeare play do Brutus and Cassius conspire to kill Caesar?
16. How does Portia teach Shylock a lesson in the Merchant of Venice?
17. In which of Shakespeare's plays does a king's son die?
18. In which play is there a sleep walking scene?
19. What do you get from a box office?
20. What is a spinney?
21. What is a cloak-and-dagger story?
22. What is a Western?
23. What was the name of Columbus's ship used to discover America?
24. In which English county does the Floral Dance take place?
25. Where did the Canterbury Pilgrims meet to tell their tales?
26. In what Fleet Street coffee house did Samuel Johnson live?
27. Who was the Queen of England when the Spanish Armada was defeated?
28. Who was King Henry VIII's last wife?

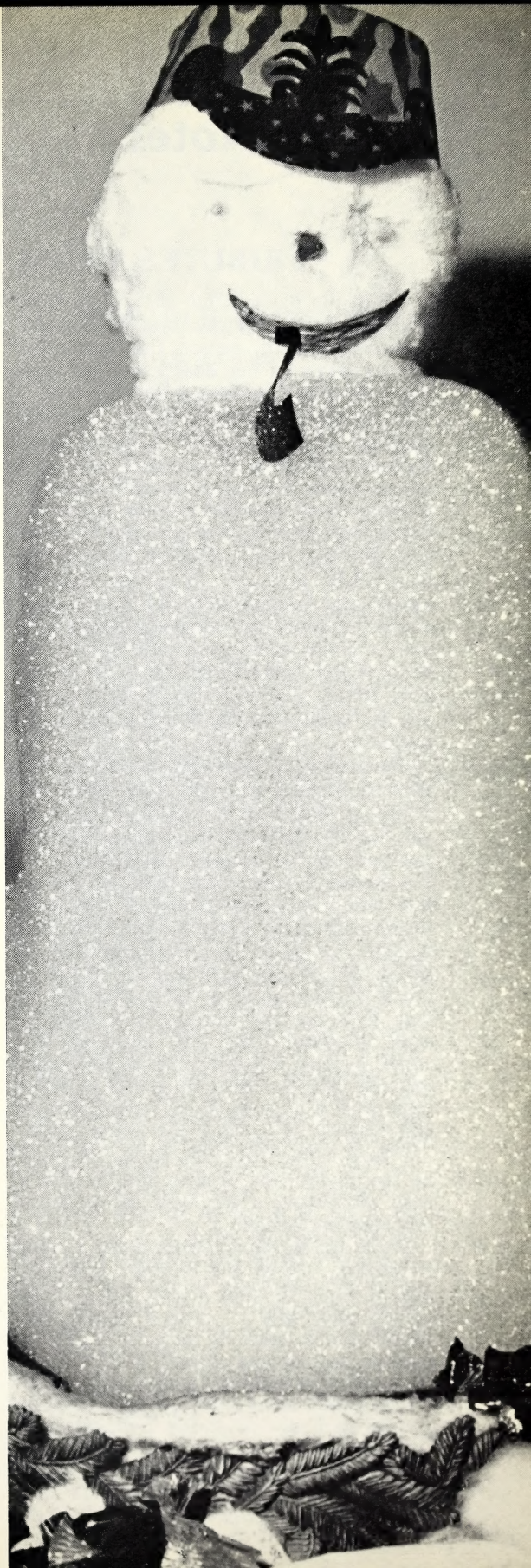
Quizzes from Fred's Cafe.

1. If a pair of shoes and a pair of laces cost together more than the laces?
2. The U.S.A. and U.S.S.R. are poles apart in most nearest point? 25 miles, 250 miles or 2,500 miles?
3. Why was Fleet Street so named?

'-ine

for All Tastes

ends?	Score 1
n not always welcomed?	Score 1
giving of Blenheim?	Score 1
	Score 1
	Score 1
	Score 2
	Score 2
	Score 1
	Score 1
	Score 1
	Score 1
witch?	Score 2
Red Indian brave?	Score 1
mark who was his queen?	Score 2
assassin conspirators, assassinate a Roman dictator?	Score 1
th of Venice?	Score 1
g's on the ramparts of a castle?	Score 1
	Score 1
	Score 1
	Score 1
	Score 1
Atlantic expedition?	Score 2
each year?	Score 2
journey?	Score 2
his group meet?	Score 2
Syba sailed against her country?	Score 1
	Score 1
how much do the laces cost if the shoes cost one pound	Score 1
far are both countries away from each other at their	Score 2
	Score 1



Bridge Notes

TRIBUTES FROM THE BRIDGE CLUB

We at the Bridge Club share with Mrs. Brown the deep sorrow that she must be experiencing at this present time due to the passing away of her dearly beloved husband and our great friend Jock.

It is impossible to know, without personal experience, just what agonies, torment and suffering it must be when two people who have shared life together, living for each other in complete happiness and understanding for so many years, suddenly find that it has all been taken away. Life has, in one stroke become empty and hollow, with no future only sorrow, sadness and loneliness ahead, and yet . . . is this really true? Of every day, of every month and of every year, no matter how lovely the day has been evening always follows the day which brings forth darkness.

The evening of Jock's life has passed and with its passing has left that darkness. Although what I am now going to say is so very hard to understand in times of sorrow and sadness, let us try to remember . . . No matter how dark the night, no matter how long it may seem to last or what ever the circumstances, it could be at home, in a hospital, on the top of a mountain with its snowy blizzard raging or in a tiny boat way out in a wind swept, storm tossed sea, in fear, in loneliness, sadness, happiness or even in sweet sleep but whatever the situation there is always a dawn to follow, just the very faintest glimmer of light to start with but gradually getting stronger and brighter with each passing moment.

I believe that Jock has passed through his last night, only to have met up with a now everlasting dawn with all its glory and sunshine ahead.

We at the Bridge Club have lost a good friend and one of our Founder members and in our club room we see yet another empty chair. But to Jock I would say, "Enjoy that everlasting dawn with its well earned sunshine and glory."

ROY W. ARMSTRONG,
Captain.

"Tempus fugit"—"Time marches on" and thus I recall a picture which appeared less than a year ago, on the occasion of the Thirtieth Anniversary, of Lord Fraser surrounded by the four surviving Founder Members of the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club. To-day, only three are left for, the then smiling G. P. Brown, its Captain for eight years, is no longer with us. Feeling unwell, early last August, he decided not to travel with our party to Harrogate. On our return we were surprised to learn that he had been admitted to hospital where, after a short time, he passed away on October 15th.

I first met Jock, as he was generally called, in the middle thirties when, after having first been a poultry farmer, he returned to St. Dunstan's to be retrained as a telephonist. He joined our Bridge Section at its formation and remained a staunch supporter till the end. Throughout his life he was a St. Dunstaner at heart, upholding by all he did the aim of this Organisation. To his fellow St. Dunstaners he was always kind, preferring to withdraw rather than to quarrel, although having left his native Scotland for more than fifty years, he never lost its attractive accent nor like a true Scot, his go-canny character in making his decisions, but once having made up his mind, he would never flinch. All St. Dunstaners and friends will deeply deplore his departure and miss his good fellowship. Rest in peace Jock, we all will remember you.

P. NUYENS

Individual Competition

The seventh and last Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday 1st November. The results were as follows:—

P. Nuyens and P. Pescott Jones	73
M. Tybinski and F. Pusey	71
R. Stanners and Partner	70
Miss V. Kemmish and J. Lynch	69
R. Armstrong and R. Evans	62
R. Fullard and H. King	49
H. Meleson and R. Bickley	46

Final table of the five best results for the London Section were as follows:—

P. Nuyens	374
F. Pusey	351
E. Carpenter	349
H. King	342
R. Evans	339
R. Armstrong	337

J. Lynch	333
R. Fullard	333
R. Stanners	333
M. Tybinski	332
R. Bickley	319
J. Huk	302
Miss V. Kemmish	297
H. Meleson	282
P. Pescott Jones	241

(4 matches only)

The first six have qualified to play in the final for the Lord Fraser cup on Monday morning, 17th November at the Ovingdean Congress.

R. ARMSTRONG,
Captain.

Brighton Bridge Notes

Twelve St. Dunstaners of the Brighton section of the Bridge Club together with their partners took part in a very pleasant afternoons Bridge Drive on 25th October, the results were as follows:

1. S. Webster and Mr. C. Ling
2. J. Whitcombe and Mr. Goodlad
3. B. Ingrey and Mrs. Ingrey
4. D. Giffard and Mrs. Giffard

The Brighton section of the Bridge Club played their first match against a team from Worthing in the Southern County Contract Bridge Association. I regret to say we were well and truly trounced loosing by 58 I.M.P.S.

SAMMY WEBSTER.

DOUBLE DUMMY

by Alf Field

Last month we examined a "Single Dummy" problem, seeing only two hands, as at the table. We concluded by showing the four hands and queried: "Playing 'Double Dummy' can the contract be defeated if West switches to Heart Jack at Trick 4?" Seeing four Hands this means playing best defence. Here again is the full deal.

Contract—Three No Trump. West leads Diamond Queen.

S. K, 6, 5, 2.

H. A, Q, 5, 2.

D K, 3.

C. 7, 5, 3.

S. J, 10, 8, 7.

H. J, 9.

D. Q, J, 10, 9, 6.

C. 4, 2.

S. Q, 9.

H. K, 10, 8, 7, 6.

D. 8, 5.

C. J, 10, 9, 6.

S. A, 4, 3.

H. 4, 3.

D. A, 7, 4, 2.

C. A, K, Q, 8.

So far the play has gone: Trick 1. West led Diamond Queen taken by the King in Dummy. Trick 2. Declarer "Ducks" a spade, i.e. purposely losing a spade trick. East wins with the nine and Trick 3 leads Diamond eight, "Ducked" by South and won by West with the nine of Diamonds. Trick 4 "West continues with the Jack of Diamonds". Unfortunately that sentence was omitted in print last month and you may have been confused at "Query 5".* This play allowed Declarer to make his contract by a "Throw In" play. Should West have switched to a Heart at Trick 4? Answer Yes, he cannot hope to make Long Suit Tricks without a reasonable entry card, therefore, he tries to find his partner's suit (and succeeds).

Does this defeat the contract? Have a browse? Trick 4. West leads Heart Jack which Declarer allows to win, East plays

Bridge Notes

Club News

an encouraging card (the eight). Trick 5. West now leads the Heart nine and Declarer ducks again. Declarer has lost four tricks and needs the remaining eight tricks for his contract. Trick 6. West now leads Jack of Diamonds (best). Declarer discards a small club and East discards a small Heart. Declarer wins with Ace. For your convenience this is now the position.

S. K, 6, 5.
H. A, Q.
D.
C. 7, 5.

S. J, 10, 8.
H.
D. 10, 6.
C. 4, 2.



S. A, 4.
H.
D. 7.
C. A, K, Q, 8.

S. Q.
H. K, 10.
D.
C. J, 10, 9, 6.

South to lead and take seven tricks, can you see how? This is a further technique known as "The Squeeze." Trick 7 Declarer plays Ace of Spades and all follow. Trick 8 Declarer plays small Spade to the King and East is squeezed. If he discards a club Declarer makes Ace of Hearts and four Clubs. If he discards a Heart Declarer makes A, Q, of Hearts and three Clubs.

To conclude—what seemed to be a simple "Three No Trumps", like so many more Hands, turns out to be quite a problem when analysed away from the table.

*Editor's Note.

There was a printer's error in last month's article by Alf Field and a sentence was left out. At the end of the "Answer" to "Query 4" there should have been this sentence . . .

"East wins trick two with spade nine and leads eight of Diamonds."

Apologies to all to whom this may have caused inconvenience.

New Sutton Club

On 3rd January, 1970 a new St. Dunstan's Club will begin at Sutton Adult School, Benhill Avenue, Sutton. It will meet monthly at 3 p.m. on a Saturday. The next two meetings will be held on 14th February and 14th March.

We, of the New Club, wish to put on record our thanks to Ted Dudley and his helpers for the old Club, now unfortunately closed. We remember with gratitude all the hard work done by Ted, Florrie Parsons, the Club Secretary, and the other members of the team which did such good work over the years and gave us so many happy times. Thank you for the outings, the parties and all the ordinary Club meetings. We enjoyed it all and only hope that the new Club may be half as good as the old one once was.

JOHN TAYLOR,
Chairman.

London Club Notes

The October Football Pontoon Sweepstake was equally shared by W. Muir and J. Lynch, their teams being Cardiff and Everton respectively. Mrs. Fullard and Roy Armstrong divided the "booby" between them with the teams Bristol City and Charlton.

Winners of our Domino games in the Club this month were as follows:

2nd of October	1st	W. Harding.
		G. Stanley.
9th of October	1st	G. Stanley.
	2nd	W. Muir.
		W. Miller.
16th of October	1st	W. Miller.
		W. Harding.
23rd of October	1st	W. Miller.
	2nd	J. Lynch.
30th of October	1st	W. Harding.
	2nd	C. Hancock.
		W. Miller.

We shall always remember . . . the day a great sadness descended upon the Club Rooms when our members heard of the death of G. P. Brown, one of our older stalwarts of the London Club. He had passed away in the West Middlesex Hospital after a short illness.

On Friday the 17th of October Jock's fellow St. Dunstaners made their last farewell at the Hanworth Crematorium to their friend of many years standing. Paul Nuyens, Horace Kerr, Bill Harding and Ernie Carpenter were there, escorted by Norman Smith.

Floral tributes were sent by the Men's London Club and the London Bridge Club, also a wreath of poppies from St. Dunstan's. The following Wednesday his ashes were scattered on the St. Dunstan's plot at Brighton in the presence of his son Allan with H. Kerr and N. Smith.

Jock Brown was well known at the Mens' London Club and was for eight years captain of the bridge section. He will be greatly missed in the Club Rooms where he was a familiar figure two or three days each week, whether playing cribbage, dominoes, bridge or just sitting quietly reading at his window seat. Our sympathy goes out to Mrs. Brown, Allan and his family, in their sudden and grievous loss.

On a happier note all our members join me in welcoming Charlie Hancock back to the Club. Charlie, who has had two major operations this Summer, is now "fighting fit" as readers will note in our report of the winning games played in the month of October. Well done, Charlie!

W. MILLER,

Thank you

I wish to thank all St. Dunstan's Headquarters Staff, my friends and St. Dunstaners, also all well wishers who sent letters and were so kind during my husband's recent illness.

GLADYS HANCOCK (Mrs.)

Ever since Mr. Norman Smith has been Manager of the London Club, a few weeks before Christmas, Jock Brown would present both Mr. and Mrs. Smith with a bowl of hyacinths which were always in bloom by Christmas Day. In the Spring he would present the first camellia to flower in his greenhouse to Mrs. Smith. In memory of Jock's sad passing a few week's ago. Mrs. Smith has written this poem.

For Jock . . .

Dark green shoots
peeping through,
by Christmas
hyacinths blue,
a gift of flowers
to us—from you;

And in the Spring
a life anew,
a pearly flower,
the first one, too,
blush-tipped camellia
to us—from you;

But greatest of all
a present true,
the gift, yourself
without ado,
the gift of friendship
to us—from you:

F.S.

Cardiff Club Notes

We had a very good meeting on 1st November and quite a few members were present.

Dominoes were played and won by **Albert Evans** and **Reg Parsons**. Crib was also won by **Reg Parsons**. The afternoon ended with our usual game of Bingo which everyone thoroughly enjoyed.

D. STOTT,
Secretary.

Club News

Midland Club Notes

Sunday, 5th October, was a beautiful day and it could not have been better for our annual pilgrimage to the British Legion at Stratford-on-Avon.

We left Birmingham at 2.30 p.m. and went via Evesham and South Littleton and then round the country lanes to Stratford. After a walk by the river we made our way to the Legion where an excellent tea had been arranged for us by the Ladies' Section of the British Legion. When tea was over we thanked all the members for giving us the pleasure of visiting Stratford once more, we adjourned to the lounge. As usual, the bar was opened a little earlier for our benefit!

We returned home via Evesham and arrived back in Birmingham at 10 p.m. We had all very much enjoyed the afternoon and evening and it was the best outing for weather we had for a number of years.

We held our monthly meeting on 12th October and had quite a good attendance. Several domino games were played off and arrangements were begun for our Christmas dinner and Christmas club meeting.

At this meeting tea was arranged for us by Mrs. J. Cashmore, and we all thanked her for the lovely spread.

To avoid Armistice Sunday commitments of some of our members, our November meeting was brought forward one week and held on 2nd November. The meeting was well attended but owing to the domino matches going rather slowly there was not enough time to finish the Sir Arthur Pearson knockout and this has to be finished next month as this will be the last meeting for the year.

Final arrangements were made for all our Christmas functions and our wives made all the arrangements for the Christmas club meeting.

Tea at the November meeting was arranged for us by Mrs. Hordyniec and we all thanked her for a very excellent tea.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Secretary.

[Check Your 'Dis-count' Rate

Answers to Christmas Quiz

1. The pyramids were the tombs of the Egyptian kings. They had to be big and strong because the kings were regarded as gods and therefore, their tombs had to remain for ever.

A more recent theory is that the Egyptians had an abundance of surplus labour and building the pyramids kept many hands busy for a number of years.

2. The Colosseum is an ancient amphitheatre in Rome. Cruel spectacles took place there, frequently with unwilling performers. Gladiators fought with each other or with wild beasts. Christians were persecuted and killed in the Colosseum.

3. The duke's house was called Blenheim in honour of his great victory over the French at Blenheim, Nr. Augsburg in Bavaria. The battle took place on 13th August, 1704 between France and Bavaria on the one side and England and Austria on the other. The royal manor of Woodstock was granted to the duke within a few months of his victory and the mansion begun in 1705.

4. A gate-crasher is a person who gets into a party or meeting although not invited.

5. A bulldozer is a machine used for levelling and clearing ground. The term may also be applied to a person who bullies or crashes his way through anything.

6. A cathedral has the bishop's throne. A church has not.

7. A baronet's title is hereditary: a knight's is not.

8. Mars.

9. Neptune.

10. Jupiter.

11. Juno.

12. A wizard or warlock.

13. A squaw.

14. Gertrude.

15. In Julius Caesar, they assassinate Caesar.

16. Portia says that Shylock can have the pound of flesh to which he is entitled, but if he spills one drop of blood or takes a fraction more than a pound of flesh, his property will be confiscated and his life forfeited.

17. In Hamlet the ghost of Hamlet's father appears.

18. In Macbeth, Lady Macbeth walks in her sleep.

19. Tickets.
20. A spinney is a group of trees or a small wood.
21. A spy story.
22. A cowboy story or story of the Wild West.
23. The Santa Maria. Other ships in the fleet were the Nina and the Pinta.
24. Cornwall.
25. At the Tabard Inn, Southwark, in London.
26. The Cheshire Cheese. Their first meeting place was the King's Head, in Ivy Lane.
27. Queen Elizabeth I.
28. Catherine Parr. She outlived Henry.

Answers from Fred's Cafe.

1. 3d. If your answer was 6d you are forgiven for most people answer likewise but re-reading the question will show that the shoes cost 20/3d and the laces 3d.
2. 25 miles. The Bering Strait which separates Alaska from the U.S.S.R.
3. In early times the London area was divided by streams and small rivers. The River Fleet runs beneath Fleet Street.

Score

40 points. Disqualified!

Between 30-39. Distinguished!

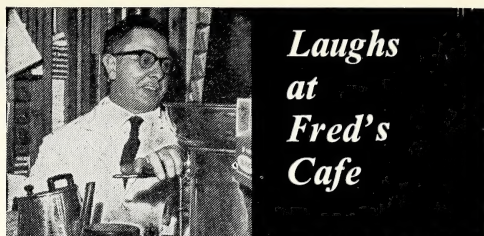
Between 20-30. Discerning!

Between 10-20. Disappointing!

Between 0-10. Dismal!

Fred wants to know!

Looking in a mirror we see every detail reversed. We find ourselves face to face with our own reflection, our left side is on the right and the right is on the left. Why then are we not upside down? Fred doesn't know and would like someone to tell him the reason for this.



Big Ears and the Christmas Spirit

My day was ended and I was just finishing my evening meal.

"Sorry, I could not eat it all," I said to my wife, "It's these new teeth I've got. I can't get used to them. I shall have to go and see the dentist."

From that we went on to discussing presents and Christmas purchases. Through the long list of names we decided the presents and cards and on to the Christmas dinner. After deciding the Christmas dinner, I suddenly broke in—"We must have an aperitif. Christmas dinner would not be the same without this."

That night I chanced to pass young Olwen's bedroom as she said her prayers and to end them she said as a kind of extra prayer.

"Oh—and please God, make the dentist give Dad a pair-of-teeth (aperitif) so that he can enjoy his Christmas dinner as he always does . . ."



Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.

Wilfred Orange of Leeds who became a full St. Dunstaner in October, 1969. He was a regular soldier in the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry and served with them in the 2nd World War.

John Wilkin of Cambridge came to us at the end of October, 1969. He served in the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry during the 1st World War. He is married.

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

Cat. No. Non-Fiction

- 600 ADAMSON, JOY
BORN FREE (1960)
Read by Judith Whale. The true story of Elsa, the Lioness, who was brought up as a pet, and at the age of three was taught to return to the jungle and to fend for herself.
P.T. 5½ hours.
- 604 ADAMSON, JOY
LIVING FREE (1961)
Sequel to above. Read by Judith Whale. A further account of Elsa and her cubs.
P.T. 7¼ hours.
- 554 BARCLAY, WILLIAM
THE MIND OF JESUS (1960)
Read by Garard Green. The story takes us step by step from the first Passover to the Transfiguration, and Dr. Barclay interprets the Gospels and describes the historical background.
P.T. 9½ hours.
- 555 BARCLAY, WILLIAM
CRUCIFIED AND CROWNED (1961)
Sequel to above. Read by Garard Green. A historical and theological examination of the last days in Jerusalem, the Crucifixion, and the beginnings of the Christian faith.
P.T. 8 hours.
- 582 BLACK, MARGARET
NO ROOM FOR TOURISTS (1965)
Read by Duncan Carse. Mrs. Black, returned to Britain after 18 years in South Africa, describes the dilemma of the White there and the tensions of Apartheid.
P.T. 7½ hours.
- 552 BROWN, PETER
AUGUSTINE OF HIPPO (1967)
(2) Read by Colin Doran. A biography of St. Augustine, the story of his mind and will and spirit in the light of his environment and of the duties to which he believed himself called. FOOTNOTES, CHRONOLOGICAL TABLES, AND BIBLIOGRAPHY OMITTED.
P.T. 20 hours.
- 598 BURDICK, EUGENE
THE BLUE OF CAPRICORN (1962)
Read by David Broomfield. Of the Pacific, Hawaii, Tahiti, Fiji, and other islands; the life of the native peoples and white settlers, and the animal life of the palm atolls and coral beaches.
P.T. 11¼ hours.
- 602 CLARKE, ELIZABETH
THE DARKENING GREEN (1964)
Read by Carol Marsh. Impressions of life on the farm sharpened by the author's knowledge that her sight would soon be lost.
P.T. 8½ hours.
- 577 CLOSE, BRIAN
CLOSE TO CRICKET (1968)
Read by Eric Gillett. His views on Cricket, and the 1967 affair which brought him into public news headlines.
P.T. 5 hours.

- 584 CORBETT, JIM
THE MAN-EATERS OF KUMAON (1946)
Read by George Hagan. A man-eating tiger is the most dangerous animal alive, and much courage and resourcefulness is needed by his hunter.
P.T. 8¾ hours.
- 600 FABRE-LUCE, ALFRED
MEN OR INSECTS (1964)
Read by Alvar Lidell. A study of the growth in world population in which problems of human survival, including euthanasia and birth control are examined. PART OF THIS RECORDING MAY BE CONSIDERED UNSUITABLE FOR FAMILY READING.
P.T. 6¾ hours.
- ### Fiction
- 558 TAYLOR, ELIZABETH
A WREATH OF ROSES (1949)
Read by Gretel Davis. The lives of a handful of people in a small country town.
P.T. 8¼ hours.
- 561 TEY, JOSEPHINE
BRAT FARRAR (1949)
Read by David Broomfield. Simon denounces as an imposter Brat Farrar, the man who claims to be his twin-brother.
P.T. 9¼ hours.
- 597 TRACY, HONOR
THE BEAUTY OF THE WORLD (1967)
Read by John Curle. A witty story full of busy people who find themselves in unusual situations.
P.T. 6¾ hours.
- 562 WAUGH, EVELYN
SWORD OF HONOUR (1965)
(3) Read by John Richmond. Guy Crouchback, nearly forty, serves as an officer during the war and finds his army career stimulating, puzzling, and often unexpected.
P.T. 28¼ hours.
- 593 WEATHERBY, W. J.
ONE OF OUR PRIESTS IS MISSING (1968)
Read by Robert Gladwell. Father Wilkins, returned to England after more than 20 years in Africa, finds the problems of his sordid little parish more than he can bear.
P.T. 9¾ hours.
- 567 WHEATLEY, DENNIS
(2) *THE WHITE WITCH OF THE SOUTH SEAS* (1968)
Read by Arthur Bush. Sallust is drawn into a new and perilous adventure during which he visits Guatemala, the Fijis and a group of islands where he encounters a powerful witch-doctor.
P.T. 15 hours.
- 566 WODEHOUSE, P. G.
DO BUTLERS BURGLE BANKS? (1968)
Read by John Curle. Considerable confusion is caused when Mike's fiancée and secretary decide to burgle his bank the same night as his butler and friends.
P.T. 5¾ hours.

- 578 TAYLOR, ANNA
THE GODS ARE NOT MOCKED (1968)
 (2) Read by Michael de Morgan. A conflict between good and evil in the Druidic order in Britain and Italy in 55 B.C.
 P.T. 12½ hours.
- 574 FORSTER, PETER
THE SPIKE (1965)
 Read by David Geary. The struggle for power on a daily newspaper amid the bustle of Fleet Street, and the editor's passionate love-affair.
 P.T. 8¼ hours.
- 570 GAVIN, CATHERINE
THE DEVIL IN HARBOUR (1968)
 Read by David Broomfield. A story of espionage in 1916, with intrigue in places as far apart as the High Seas, and the Russian Ballet.
 P.T. 12 hours.
- 571 GRIFFITHS, SALLY
WINTER DAY IN A GLASSHOUSE (1968)
 Read by Robert Gladwell. A school-girl's death sets up a string of emotional reactions, resulting in the disintegration of the entire school.
 P.T. 7½ hours.
- 585 SHARP, MARGERY
IN PIOUS MEMORY (1968)
 Read by Robin Holmes. Mrs. Prelude's over-hasty identification of her husband's body after a plane crash starts a most unexpected train of events.
 P.T. 5½ hours.
- 586 SIMENON, GEORGES
MAIGRET'S PICKPOCKET (1968)
 Read by Stephen Jack. A pickpocket helps himself to Maigret's wallet, and leads him to a complicated case of murder.
 P.T. 4½ hours.
- 591 SPARK, MURIEL
THE PUBLIC IMAGE (1968)
 Read by Peter Barker. The Public Image, carefully built up for a film-star and her husband, is almost destroyed by his suicide.
 P.T. 4¼ hours.
- 589 STERN, JAMES
THE STORIES OF JAMES STERN (1968)
 Read by George Hagan. Satirical sketches of upper-class behaviour, compassionate gestures towards the under-privileged, and a keen interest in dreams.
 P.T. 12 hours.

Family News

Marriage

CHADWICK-GATES. Clifford Chadwick of Kirkham, Preston, Lancs., married Mrs. Gates on 1st November, 1969.

Ruby Wedding

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. L. SHERIDAN of Stourbridge, Worcester, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 5th October, 1969.

Golden Weddings

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. J. MCKINLAY of Hounslow, Middlesex, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 28th October, 1969.

Warm congratulations to MR. AND MRS. T. WOOD of Congleton, Cheshire, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 20th October, 1969.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

THOMAS BROUGHAM of Liverpool, on the arrival of another granddaughter Angela, born to Barry and his wife on 4th October, 1969, a sister for Wendy. He now has a dozen grandchildren—six boys and six girls.

WILLIAM COWING of Basingstoke, Hants., has become a grandfather for the first time on the arrival of Samantha Jane, who was born on 4th October, 1969, to his son, David and his daughter-in-law Ann.

WILLIAM CARELESS of Evesham, Worcs, on the arrival of a granddaughter recently.

MRS. MARGARET STANWAY of Macclesfield, who announces the arrival of a grandson, Marc Andrew Gibaud, her daughter Pat's second child.

GEORGE ETHERINGTON of West Byfleet, Surrey, who became a grandfather for the first time when his daughter gave birth to a son on 16th July, 1969.

MRS. OLIVE SQUIRES of Ringwood, Hants., widow of the late Ellis Squires, who has become a grandparent when her daughter Sheila, gave birth to twins, Malcolm John, and Paul James, born on Mrs. Squires' birthday, 26th October.

HARRY WINDLEY of Salford, Lancs, who has become a grand-father for the second time on the arrival of Sharon, born to David and his wife Elizabeth, a sister for David junior.

Family News

Grandfather

GEORGE SWANSTON of Edinburgh announces the arrival of another grand-child David Neil, born 28th October, 1969.

Linda, daughter of JOHN DICKEY of Christchurch, Hants, was married on 4th October, 1969 at Burley Church, Hants, to Roy M. Barrow.

Frank, son of our St. Dunstaner, FRANK BROOKE of Moreton, Wirral, Cheshire, married Miss Jillian McCarthy at the Church of the Sacred Heart, Moreton, on 11th October, 1969.

Elizabeth, daughter of REGINALD THEOBALD of Ipswich, Suffolk, married Christopher Miller on 2nd August, 1969.

Terence, son of ISAIAH DUDLEY of Kings Winford, Staffordshire, married Miss Jean Darlow on Saturday, 19th July, 1969.

Robin, son of DONALD BAKER of Rhyl, North Wales, who is a member of the Gwynedd Constabulary, is one of 37 selected from 17,000 throughout the whole country to attend a year's course at the Bramshill Police College. He has been promoted sergeant as a consequence.

Maureen, daughter of CYRIL SEDMAN of Bury, Lancs, has passed an examination to become a member of the Association of Medical Secretaries and is now the senior administrator of a group medical practice.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

HENRY MCCARTNEY of Belfast, Northern Ireland, whose wife, Annie died in hospital after an operation on 8th November, 1969.

JOSEPH PURCELL of Urinston, who mourns the death of his mother on 22nd September, 1969.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Thomas Brougham. *King's Liverpool Regiment.*

Thomas Brougham of Liverpool, died at Pearson House, Brighton, on 28th October, 1969. He was 59 years of age.

He enlisted in the King's Liverpool Regiment from 1939 to 1943 and was injured by a bomb explosion. He came to St. Dunstan's in the same year.

He trained in industry and carried on working until very recently when ill-health compelled him to retire. He always enjoyed vacations at Ovingdean and his death occurred just as he arrived to start a holiday at Pearson House. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

George Potts Brown. *1st Cameronian Highlanders.*

George Potts Brown (Jock) of Twickenham, Middlesex, died on 15th October, 1969. He was 75 years of age.

He enlisted in the 1st Cameronian Highlanders in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in July 1915, and came to St. Dunstan's in that year.

Mr. Brown became an efficient basket and mat maker and took a keen interest in poultry keeping but in 1935 he re-trained as a telephonist and was so employed until his retirement in 1961. Jock was a founder member of the London Bridge Club and throughout his membership was a regular bridge player at the Club and he also represented St. Dunstan's in bridge matches throughout the Country. Last year Jock, in the company of three other St. Dunstaners, was present with Lord Fraser at a special celebration dinner to commemorate 30 years of Bridge Club activities. Since his retirement he increased his greenhouse and gardening interests. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

George Benjamin English.

The King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry.

George Benjamin English of Castleford, Yorkshire, died in hospital on 26th October, 1969, at the age of 90.

He enlisted in the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry from 1900 to 1916 but his sight did not fail until later in life, and he became a St. Dunstaner in 1962. He was able to enjoy a few holidays at Brighton but in recent years his failing health kept him at home. He was a widower and leaves a daughter, Mrs. Grincell.

Francis Joseph Guiseley.

5th West Riding (Duke of Wellington) Regiment.

Francis Joseph Guiseley of Cleckheaton, Yorkshire, died in hospital on 23rd October, 1969. He was 75 years of age.

In Memory

He enlisted in the 5th West Riding (Duke of Wellington) Regiment from 1912 to 1918. He was wounded in France in 1918 and came to St. Dunstan's in the same year. He kept a shop for some time, and later took up joinery. After his wife's death in 1963 he lived with relatives until his health failed earlier this year. He leaves a son, Mr. E. Guiseley and a sister, Miss M. A. Guiseley.

Harry Millard. *Wiltshire Regiment.*

Harry Millard of Swindon, Wilts, died suddenly on 26th October, 1969 at the age of 53 years.

He enlisted in the Territorials, associated with the Wiltshire Regiment and he went to France with the British Expeditionary Force in 1939. He came back to England with the returning troops from Dunkirk. He served also with the Wiltshire Yeomanry, the Military Police and the Home Guard and it was whilst acting as an instructor in the Home Guard that he was injured and after his discharge he came to St. Dunstan's in 1955. After preliminary training he became a shopkeeper and he and his wife continued successfully in business. All through his business career he had been assisted by Mrs. Millard and his sudden and unexpected death came as a great shock.

He leaves a widow and son, Christopher, who is still studying at University.

Walter Newland. *9th Royal Sussex Regiment.*

Walter Newland of Hever, Kent, died on 30th October, 1969. He was 76 years of age.

He enlisted in the 9th Royal Sussex Regiment early in 1916 and served with them until his discharge at the end of 1917 when he came to St. Dunstan's. He trained in poultry farming and in 1920 he settled in a cottage on the Hever Estate, owned by Lord and Lady Astor, by whom both Walter and his wife were highly respected. Walter continued with his poultry farming until 1959 when he retired. He then became very interested in his garden and greenhouse. His health has given cause for concern for quite a number of years and although he had one or two heart attacks recently, his death was quite sudden. He leaves a widow who nursed him faithfully.

James Woodhouse. *10th Lancashire Fusiliers.*

James Woodhouse of Hulland, Nr. Derby, died on 30th October, 1969 at the age of 70 years.

He served in the 10th Lancashire Fusiliers from 1917 to 1919 and he was wounded in 1918. He became a St. Dunstanian in 1919. He owned and worked his own farm very successfully and was well known for his love of the land. He was a widower.

National Mobility Centre

Since September, 1966, the Midlands Mobility Centre in Birmingham, financed by a three-year grant from the Viscount Nuffield Auxiliary Fund, with St. Dunstanian Walter Thornton as its co-founder chairman, has been training sighted instructors and blind people in the long cane system. Now that the grant has come to an end, the Centre—rechristened the National Mobility Centre—is being continued by a consortium of the R.N.I.B., St. Dunstan's, and the Birmingham Royal Institute for the Blind. Walter Thornton was recently elected chairman of its advisory committee. He is willing to receive requests for advice or information from those who think that they might benefit from long cane training in the form of a shortened course.

He has been conducting experiments for some time into ways of giving training of real value but short duration, having very much in mind those men who would find it difficult to spare time away from work.

A BIT LIKE ACTING

Continued from page 2

Miss McCurrick, Miss Willett and Miss McAndrews, but it was Miss McCurrick mostly." He studied from books read aloud—tape recorders were not so generally available then. "Miss McCurrick was 'bang on' in history, and she used to link up the different dates with other historical events that made it easier for me to remember them. I specialised in the history of the Castle—its fortifications and the Earls of Warwick. If you know the history of the Earls of Warwick you know quite a bit of the history of England."

Another aid at Ovingdean, was a model of the Castle provided by St. Dunstan's.

"It was a built up model I could feel with my stumps. I could tell the shape, towers, gate house and all that. Miss McCurrick got me thoroughly steeped in the history of the Warwicks, plus the armour, of which a lot is Norman French—not our Norman French at St. Dunstons but the names of parts of armour! I went to the Tower of London from Ovingdean and talked to the Head Armourer and Miss McCurrick had reference books sent on the Wallace Collection of Armour and Weapons—so really they gave me a good grounding at Ovingdean."

Memories of Castles

Ted had always been interested in Castles although he had not visited Warwick in his sighted days. His work as a joiner had taken him to Leeds Castle, near Maidstone, Kent, and he had visited many others. With his memories of Castles he had seen and the model he had touched, he had a good idea of the layout of Warwick Castle before he arrived there to begin his work at Easter 1947. "I went to Warwick a few weeks before I was due to start work and met the head guide Mr. Pargetor. He took me through the Castle and then round all the show places in the town of Warwick.

"After staying at Warwick overnight I went back to Ovingdean to do a bit more studying before starting at Easter.

"When the idea of my working at the Castle originated the plan was for me to stand in the Courtyard and tell the visitors about the towers and fortifications etc. but Mr. Hollyoak, the then agent at the Castle, thought it would be better if I received the visitors in the family chapel and gave them an introduction to the Castle. I was scared to death with my first party, a Bank Holiday crowd of about 40 people. It's not so bad on a Bank Holiday—you get people like the ordinary run of folks, they are not so critical, in fact I didn't have time to really get nervous. It was like throwing you in the deep end of a swimming pool, you either swim or you don't."

Ted Miller swam, and things have gone swimmingly ever since. This is how his working day begins. "We start at ten o'clock and the first people are there streaming in. They are met at the front door by the guide who is to go round with them, he brings them into the Chapel and introduces me to the party telling them that

I am blind and a St. Dunstaner and then I talk to them. I tell them of the history and dates of the towers, walls and fortifications, the history of the Earls of Warwick throughout the ages and the history of the Chapel, its windows, and treasures which include pictures by Van Dyke, Tiepolo, Perugino and De L'Orme. I also describe the "Chapel Proper" as they call it, the famous Beauchamp Chapel in St. Mary's Church. You see the tomb there of Richard Beauchamp, Earl of Warwick who was the father-in-law of Warwick the King-maker, then there is Robert Dudley, Earl of Leicester, the favourite of Queen Elizabeth, and also his brother Ambrose Dudley and the son of Robert Dudley, 'The noble Imp', and in the main body of the Church . . ." "Ted", interrupts Mrs. Miller, "You're not lecturing a party now," and Ted smiles the smile of an enthusiast, "Of course St. Mary's Church really is full of history," he says apologetically and explains that when there is time he tells his audience about the historic places in the town so that, "they can make a day of it in Warwick. I tell them where it is and how to get there."

Royal Visitors

The years at Warwick have been interesting ones for Ted. "There are about eight guides and when you are not working you are talking to them. We get some interesting conversations going. I have met thousands of people, some of them V.I.P.s. The late King George VI and Queen Elizabeth, the Queen Mother, came on a private visit. The King spoke to me and the Queen Mother remembered meeting me from Ovingdean. I have met American Senators like Mr. Dewey and Adlai Stevenson—film stars, Clark Gable, Humphrey Bogart, Vivien Leigh, Mary Pickford and Cicely Courtneidge, and ambassadors from many countries. We even had a film made at the Castle, called 'The Black Rose' which starred Tyrone Power, Jack Hawkins and many other now famous stars. I have had a fuller time than I might, perhaps, have had in ordinary work.

"The interesting thing is, since I've been there we get books out of the library and my wife reads them to me. We do a bit of research work on our own into some of the things that are not the everyday things you find in the guide books. Then you can fall back on that, when a person asks you a

question you can enlarge on it. As long as you don't tell lies—because you never know who's there. You have got to stick to the facts otherwise you get bowled out”.

Being the sort of chap who likes to talk to people and listen to what they have to say is important, Ted believes, “I have to make friends with people. I introduce them to the Castle. I am the first person they meet in the Castle, they come up the drive—all this impressive stonework, the Courtyard—and into the Castle to be confronted with a man with no hands and no eyes, so I really have to put them at their ease quickly.

“Some people are a bit shocked—some people don't even know you are blind. Time and time again I stand here and I am describing the colours and the figures in the pictures, how they are cleaned and all that and they all start wondering whether I am pulling their legs or not.”

How does a blind man get to know paintings so well? “You can't be there all these years without it all rubbing off on to

you. I was a friend of the chap who used to clean some of the pictures, and he used to come and talk to me. So I learned how the artist works, what is in the picture, and what to look for in the different artists.”

—Yes, it obviously helps to be the sort of chap who likes to listen to people.

It can be hard work from ten until five-thirty on a busy day when party follows party into the Chapel. Ted's talk varies in length according to the parties' schedules—usually five to ten minutes but he has only lost his voice twice, each time after the busy holidays. “You get to be able to use your voice. I mean you know when you are hitting the back. You hit the wall at the back and the sound comes back to you. The Chapel has a very high ceiling, you can make your voice ring round if you want to and, of course, I've done it so often I know how to talk in there. Being blind, I suppose I am on my toes all the time, I can't afford to make mistakes. It is a bit like acting, I make it sound right even if I am feeling bored inside. People have said to me, ‘You sound as though you were

“You would have a job to fill it with violets”—Ted Miller and a 5 feet tall Italian alabaster vase.



A BIT LIKE ACTING

doing it for the first time', so I can't sound too bored. I like people to ask questions, you are half-way there if they ask questions."

Audiences differ: what suits the Americans may not suit the English. "In the Chapel I've got a huge Alabaster vase over 5 ft. tall—an Italian vase—it stands right in front of a stained glass window. With the light coming through it looks really good. Sometimes I make a little joke, saying they sometimes fill it with flowers, but you'd have a job to fill it with violets. That usually makes the Americans laugh but it might drop flat with the English".

The Americans are easy to get on with even if they do not know about St. Dunstons, "They think its Holy Orders or something like that." The Dutch and Italians really know their pictures: "With the Italians you've got to keep command of the party and do the talking otherwise before you know where you are they've taken over; I listen and find out where the talking is coming from and throw my voice over that side and raise my voice a little. All the different nations have their different characteristics. Language is a bit of a barrier—the interpreters say to me sometimes, 'not too much' and I make it brief, even then I say about three words in English, and they seem to speak about twenty in their language."

Ted has made many friends among visitors to the Castle who seek him out when they come again, or send messages through friends making their own visit to Warwick. "One American lady came the other day with her two children and she said, 'The last time I came was with my mother, now I am bringing my children to see you'".

His favourite visitors are the children. "You get a lot of pleasure out of the kids, they are looking for secret doors and dungeons. They expect blood on every sword I think. They will be my happiest memories: a crowd of kids—not too old—when the Great Hall is opened, seeing all the suits of armour and hearing them say 'Cor'."

Ted Miller with some visitors outside the Castle



JANUARY REVIEW



St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

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1/- MONTHLY

Free to St. Dunstaners

Sir Arthur Pearson Memorial Wreath

A party of St. Dunstaners accompanied by Mr. A. D. Lloyds visited the Hampstead Cemetery on the morning of Tuesday, 9th December, to lay a wreath on Sir Arthur Pearson's grave.

First World War St. Dunstaners were represented by Mr. P. Nuyens of London, N.W.8, and Mr. A. W. Pimm of Wickford, Essex, and Mr. W. G. Stanley of Ilford, Essex, represented the Second World War men.



Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.

Douglas Frederick Ffoulks Hartley of Bewdley, Worcestershire who joined us in December 1969. He is married and he served in the Royal Signals in the 2nd World War.

Charles Alfred Tonge of Manchester came to us in December 1969. He is married and served in the Royal Air Force in the 2nd World War.

Arthur John Payne of Northampton, joined us in December 1969. He is married and served in the 1st World War in the Royal Engineers.

John Wilkin of Cottenham, Cambridge, joined us in December 1969. He served in the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry during the 1st War and the Machine Gun Corps. in the 2nd World War. He is married and the announcement of his Golden Wedding appears in the Family News Section.

B.B.C. Sports Service to Stay

Following Chairman's Notes in earlier issues and correspondence from St. Dunstaners about radio, Lord Fraser sent copies of the *Review* to Lord Hill, Chairman of the B.B.C. He has now received the following letter in reply.

*Chairman. Broadcasting House,
The Rt. Hon. London, W.1.
Lord Hill of Luton. 19th November, 1969.*

Dear Ian,

Thank you for your letter of 15th November with which you sent me copies of the *St. Dunstan's Review*. I am glad to be able to tell you that the anxiety which your members expressed about the future of the Sports Service on radio can be put at rest. Although it will be necessary under the new arrangements for the Saturday Sports Service on Radio 3 to be moved to another channel it will still be available. We have not yet decided to which channel it should move. I am glad to have this indication of the value of the service and an opportunity of reassuring you,

Yours, Charles.

Coming Events

Bridge Instruction Weekend

This event will be held at Ovingdean from Friday, 13th to Sunday, 15th February inclusive and St. Dunstaners wishing to attend should apply to Mr. Wills at Headquarters to reserve their accommodation as soon as possible. St. Dunstaners' wives who actually take part in the instruction may claim reimbursement of the cost of their fares and accommodation during the week-end.

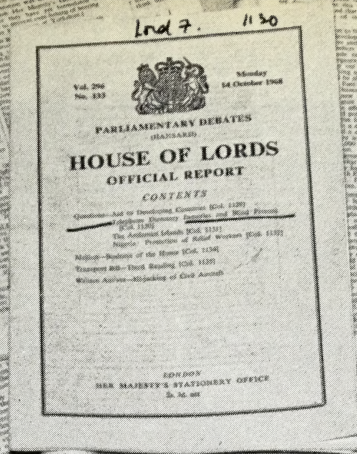
Chess

It is regretted that it will not be possible to arrange an instructional week-end for Chess players as unfortunately Mr. Bonham will not be free during the period available.

COVER PICTURE.

Disabled Sportsman of 1969, Bill Griffiths, with Ann Jones and Tony Jacklin.

Photo—Derek Rowe. (Sports Writers' Association.)



Hon. Member & Noble Lord

It is forty-five years since Lord Fraser, then Captain Ian Fraser entered the House of Commons as member for St. Pancras (North). Before he sailed for South Africa in December, *The Review* asked our Chairman for an interview on his work in Parliament:

Q Lord Fraser, as a member of the House of Lords you are still an active parliamentarian. In the last published *Index to Hansard Parliamentary Debates*, covering November 1968 to July 1969, there are no less than 25 entries under your name. Is this a typical parliamentary stint?

A Yes, I think it is. I am very glad still to be a parliamentarian and I take an interest in a great variety of things.

Q The subjects of your speeches and questions are extremely varied. Some of them, on war pensions and ex-service matters, we have already reported in *The Review* but in others your interest is not so obvious. Perhaps we could mention some of them and ask you two things: What moved you to intervene and how do you find out about these things? For instance your question on invalid motor vehicles?

A It has often occurred to me that the invalid motor vehicle has many disadvantages: It is small and frail. The disabled man can't take his wife or a friend with him and sometimes his limbs may be so disabled that he can't get in or out without a bit of help. Now that small four wheeled cars are made in very large quantities it seems to me possible that a modified four wheeled vehicle might even be less expensive to the tax payer than a specially made three wheeled vehicle. I did not get very satisfactory answers and I have pressed them to go on looking into it.

Q What made you decide to raise this subject?

A I expect I read something in the papers or I heard something on the radio—or it may be I heard the matter raised at the Ministry of Pensions Advisory Committee, as it was then called, of which I am a member.*

* Now Central Advisory Committee, Department of Health and Social Security.



Lord Fraser on the terrace of the Houses of Parliament.

Q *Then on another occasion you made a long contribution to a debate on economic planning for the North West.*

A Well, I was a Member of Parliament in the North West of England for twenty years or more (for *Morecambe and Lonsdale, Ed.*) and I know the problems there of the farmer and the industrialist. In particular, water supplies are a problem for the whole of the United Kingdom and in the North West we have the most wonderful Lake District. There is a tendency for water authorities, whenever they are short of water, to take it from one of the lakes. You could ruin the Lake District if you took too much water and a particular scheme attracted me: that a barrage, or a dam, should be put across the seaward end of Morecambe Bay, which is fed by three or four rivers. If you kept the

sea water out it would fill up with fresh water and you would have an inland lake of 400 square miles which would produce an enormous amount of water for the North West. That was one of the questions we discussed.

Q *Could we discuss your contribution to the debate on broadcasting?*

A I've been interested in broadcasting since the very earliest days. So when the opportunity arose I raised a debate in Parliament and particular points that I addressed myself to were the advantages, as I see it, of using advertising on some of the B.B.C. programmes to pay for a better service. I have for very many years advocated the view that Britain could not have the best possible broadcasting service so long as it had to depend solely on licence duties, because you couldn't make the licence fees

heavy enough to get the money. This was resisted for, oh, twenty years until we got the I.T.V. There is no question in my mind that the I.T.V. gave Britain better broadcasting, partly because the B.B.C. was now in competition and partly because there was more money.

Now some people say they would hate to hear advertising on Radio 4, the old Home Service, or on Radio 2 or 3. Maybe so, but Radio 1 is almost entirely Pop. I would have thought a few minutes advertising in the hour on Radio 1 would not hurt anybody.

1925 Committee

Q *In 1925 you were a member of the Crawford Parliamentary Committee on broadcasting which set up the British Broadcasting Corporation. Is your present view on advertising different from the views you held then?*

A It is and it isn't. Even the Crawford Committee of 1925, which set up the B.B.C., did admit that sponsoring of programmes might be necessary. However, there was a tradition in those days that broadcasting should be carried on without advertising and while I was a Governor of the B.B.C. later, that was for about ten years from 1938, I took the view of the B.B.C.'s Board that advertisements should be excluded if possible. But when television came along I changed my mind and I said so, publicly. I think it is a mistake to think you must never change your mind. If circumstances alter it is a good thing that public men should change their minds.

Q *These were just three questions. There were many more and their subjects as varied as those we have been discussing. All this seems to show that you tap a tremendous amount of information. You are a busy man. You are a blind man. How do you manage this?*

A I listen to chosen parts of the B.B.C.'s sound programmes. I hardly ever miss a news programme in the morning, or, for example, the summaries of the week's newspapers on a Friday night or the summaries of the weekly periodicals on a Saturday morning. That's one way—another is that I am fortunate enough to have secretarial help and my secretary goes through the newspapers and picks out political points and matters of special interest to me and records them. I then have, say, thirty or forty minutes of tape available and I can listen to it at whatever time suits me during the day. As a rule I don't really get down to it until half past five or six when, perhaps, I am changing and having a bath. By the end of that I am very well informed about the day's affairs. In addition I go to the House of Lords every day it is sitting and, listening to questions and discussions, I hear what is going on that way.

Mental System

Q *Do you have a mental system by which you discard information that you don't think is going to be of much use?*

A In public life there are so many subjects, it is quite impossible to study and be an expert in all of them. Therefore, there is a tendency for a person to exclude from consideration certain subjects. I find, personally, that having excluded a subject I try not to hear about it but to give preference to those things I am interested in. So, instead of taking a shallow interest in, say, fifty subjects, I take a deep interest in four or five. Perhaps that is the way most people work.

Q *Do you prefer life in the House of Lords to that in the House of Commons?*

A That is almost impossible to answer because there is a great difference between the two



The pomp of Parliament: H.M. the Queen in the Chamber of the House of Lords for the official opening of Parliament. Photo—Fox Photos.

A Houses. If I had been heir to one of the great families like Lord Salisbury's which has bred a male heir for, say ten or eleven generations, many of whom have taken part in public affairs, Prime Ministers, Ministers, Secretaries of State and the rest of it, I would be very proud to be an hereditary peer of that kind but that is not the kind of family I belong to. Therefore, I personally prefer to have got to the House of Lords the hard way, as I did, than by inheritance from one or two generations. I enjoyed enormously my thirty years or more in the House of Commons but was delighted when I was asked to go to the Upper House. My wife and I had fought seven elections and were glad to be able to take things a little more easily. In the House of Lords I am very much in touch

with politics. I have never sat in the seats of the mighty, in the sense of having been a Minister, but I have sat near them for a very long time and still sit near them. They are accessible to me and I can take part in a subject that has always interested me during a long life. So I enjoy the House of Lords but it is hard to say that I enjoy it more than the Commons.

There is quite a lot to be said for the House of Lords. Whatever people may think, it is a very good senate, intelligent and devoted. There are about 200 of us who go there regularly and I would have said it is as good a second chamber as any in the world.

Hereditary Peers

Q *Would you advocate having more life peers? Would you do away with the hereditary principle?*

A I think that hereditary peers should be entitled to be made life peers. Indeed, anybody should be if he is worth having in the senate, but I do think the hereditary right by itself should be abolished. There is no question that the hundred life peers, of which I am one, have made an enormous difference to the liveliness and knowledge of the House of Lords. It is a very much better senate than it was even a few years ago.

Q *Do you think the whips play too strong a part in the House of Commons so that the real decisions are being made off the floor of the House?*

A If you mean are the decisions made by the Cabinet and then forced upon Parliament, that is true to some extent, but it is not wholly true. That the House divides into two parts with the whips on either side does not mean that Parliamentary opinion has not had its effect before the point of dividing had arrived.

The System

You can't have 15 men playing rugger or 11 playing soccer each playing for himself. You couldn't run a parliamentary system unless you had a team which, by and large, would stand by its captain or its leaders and carry out a policy which, in general, it has already agreed in advance. Remember that a Member of Parliament has already chosen his line of thought before he joins his party and mostly the policies he is asked to support are in line.

If occasionally, something arises in which he is a dissenter then, up to a point, he is at liberty to say so and to abstain from voting or even vote against the whips.

Q *Have we reached the ultimate in an electoral system for returning members to Parliament?*

A Various systems are suggested, such as proportional representa-



"Peers Only" says the sign—Lord Fraser as a former M.P., is one of the select few who can venture here and into the precincts of the Commons, such as the Members' Dining Room.

tion and so on. I think, on the whole, our system works fairly and I wouldn't change it. Except that every 25 or 30 years the constituency boundaries should be altered. I think it does work tolerably well and I think it will continue to be based on two main parties, one in and one out, and a change from time to time.

Q *I believe you had your own seat in the Commons; do you have a special seat in the Lords?*

A Theoretically all men are equal and this applies to the House of Lords and Commons. Theoretically, anybody may sit anywhere. In practice, however, the Front Benches are occupied by the Leaders and Back Bench Members sit where they like. After a time a particular Member obtains a customary goodwill tenure of a seat and, in that sense, it might be called "his seat". I think my friends probably made a concession to my blindness at first by

letting me have a corner seat near the door, so that I can find my way in and out by myself the more easily.

Q *In debate do you find blindness any handicap?*

A If I am going to speak or ask a question I will have a little Braille note about as big as a playing card which reminds me of the points I wish to bring up.

Q *Do you manage to recognise the voices of other peers in debate?*

A I do get to know a great many voices but it is not only an absolute recognition of a voice. It is also to some extent a recognition of the place he is sitting in and the subject he is dealing with. Also I have informed myself beforehand who are going to be the speakers in a debate, before and after me. It is a process of deduction and knowledge as well as recognition.

Different Career?

Q *If you had not been blind, would you have been a politician?*

A No, that I very much doubt. I was a scientist and I would have been a chemical engineer or an industrial chemist. My subject at school, the thing I won prizes at, was chemistry and physics. I don't think I would have gone into politics. I don't even remember why I did. I suppose it was because I had begun to make speeches about St. Dunstan's and found that I could. I was intrigued and I thought the life would be amusing and so it has turned out.

Q *It has always struck me going to the Palace of Westminster that there is a very special atmosphere and feeling about the place. Do you get a feeling of really belonging there?*

A Yes, but then I have been there for 45 years on and off, mostly on. I have a tremendous feeling for it. It is an atmosphere and a place which you get to love and

revere and I have made many friends in all parties.

Q *Have you any ambitions you have yet to fulfil?*

A No—except perhaps to finish my stint at St. Dunstan's, so long as I am able. That is very near my heart.

SUSSEX GROCERS' ASSOCIATION CHRISTMAS PARTY

The Christmas Party given by Sussex (late Brighton) Grocers' Association on behalf of the National Grocers' Federation was held at the Grand Hotel, Brighton on Wednesday, 3rd December.

Just over 300 sat down to an excellent dinner of Christmas fare, the tables being gaily decorated with crackers and flowers.

During the meal Mr. K. S. C. Phillips, chairman of the grocers' Entertainment Committee welcomed everyone and when proposing a toast to St. Dunstaners made particular reference to the prowess of Bill Griffiths, the Disabled Sportsman of the Year.

Air Marshal Sir Douglas Morris, K.C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., D.F.C., a member of St. Dunstan's Council, in his reply, said that this was his first opportunity of meeting so many St. Dunstaners and in actual fact he and his wife were standing in for Lord and Lady Fraser who were now on their way to South Africa. Sir Douglas mentioned that Lord Fraser has asked him to stress that St. Dunstan's funds would only be used for those whose sight was affected by war or warlike conditions and that the party would be very much in Lord and Lady Fraser's thoughts that night and they would drink a very special toast to its success.

After the meal, dancing took place in the newly decorated Grand ballroom, there being spot prizes, a raffle and to the delight of all a 30 minute cabaret performed by the Maria Singers, some 20 girls whose ages ranged from 9 to 19.

At 11.30 p.m. the band played Auld Lang Syne, though it would appear that some St. Dunstaners would have danced till dawn.

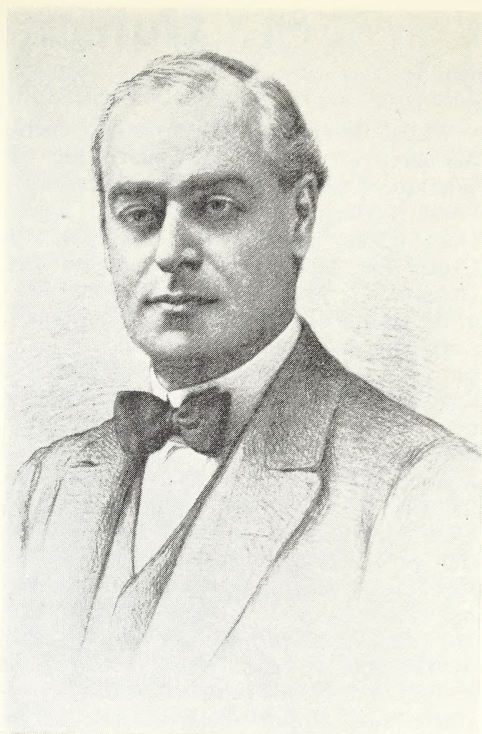
SIR ARTHUR PEARSON MEMORIAL SERVICE

The 48th Anniversary of the death of Sir Arthur Pearson, Bt., G.B.E., Founder of St. Dunstan's, was commemorated in the Chapel at Ovingdean on Sunday, 7th December. The service was conducted by our Chaplain, the Rev. D. M. Harper, M.A., the lesson, taken from Isaiah, Chapters 54, 60 and 61, and the Book of Job, Chapter 8, was read by Sir Neville Pearson, Bt., our President, and the address was given by the Rev. F. Spurway, M.A.

The Chapel was full, with St. Dunstaners, staff and friends; members of the Pearson family present included Mr. Nigel and Lady Frances Pearson, Mrs. Hardy, daughter of Sir Neville, and Mrs. Egerton Warburton, Sir Neville's granddaughter, with her husband. The floral decoration was magnificent in red and gold: arranged in two urns were chrysanthemum blooms and sprays and red gladioli, and the foliage consisted of green eucalyptus leaves. Our V.A.D., Miss Tyzack, arranged the flowers again this year.

Sightless Plus

Opening his address, Mr. Spurway quoted from the holy scriptures, "let us now praise famous men and our fathers that begat us". This, he said, exactly fitted the present occasion and the members of St. Dunstan's were to praise the man who begat their brotherhood. It was given to Sir Arthur Pearson to leave behind him a memorial in people, which was the most vivid and friendly thing anyone could do. He tore from the heart of his affliction a means of grace and the hope of glory. The first of all virtues was courage and Sir Arthur learnt first to live the full life sightless and then to pass that way of life on to others and to teach them to be sightless plus.



Mr. Spurway said that he never had the privilege of meeting Sir Arthur personally and it was impossible for him to do more than to salute him on behalf of St. Dunstaners. The most vocal of them would find it impossible to do more than put together their "Thank You" for all that they owed to him. Referring to himself as a camp follower, Mr. Spurway drew attention to the long service given by members of the staff and voluntary helpers. In his own case he became "hooked" in 1926 when, as Toc H Padre in Birmingham, he attended his first St. Dunstan's Camp. He met friends and made friends with St. Dunstaners and so shared in the *esprit de corps* which first of all came from the Chief, and so it was for us to thank St. Dunstan's and the man who began this Society. Giving it as his belief that the work started by Sir Arthur would continue to spread and would go on for ever, Mr. Spurway concluded by reading an extract from St. Paul's Epistle to the Corinthians.

St. Dunstan's and India

by A. D. Lloyds

Whilst attending the Fourth General Assembly of the World Council for the Welfare of the Blind in New Delhi recently, I was privileged to spend a day in Dehra Dun. There, in the outer Himalayas, is a Centre for the Blind with the name "St. Dunstan's" prominently displayed both at the main entrance and inside the grounds.

During the course of the last War—in 1943 to be precise—St. Dunstan's appointed the late Sir Clutha Mackenzie to establish a centre in India for Indian Servicemen who were blinded whilst fighting alongside our own Forces. Sir Clutha, who lost his sight in 1915 at Gallipoli whilst serving as a Trooper with the New Zealand Expeditionary Force, had many difficulties to overcome, but he was a man of energy and resource. He quickly started a St. Dunstan's Centre at Dehra Dun and eventually most of India's war-blinded came there for rehabilitation and to learn a trade before returning to their homes and villages; many were also able to master Braille and to typewrite.

So successful had the St. Dunstan's Centre become that when India became self-governing in 1950, the Government of India took it over and began developing a comprehensive National Centre for the blind there. This Centre now provides a wide range of services for some of India's blind, including training for open employment, the publication of Braille literature and the making and supply of appliances to nearly all the blind institutes of the country. There are training places for over 150 blind men and women at the Centre and more recently a model school for 100 blind children has been added.

Dehra Dun

When I visited Dehra Dun, I found the Centre to be extremely well run, both staff and trainees being full of enthusiasm in the work they were doing. There is modern engineering equipment and, in addition, Indian handicraft articles were being made by trainees who desired to work subsequently from their own homes.

There is still a small section at Dehra Dun specially concerned with the war-

blinded and I was particularly pleased to see the name "St. Dunstan's" still in use. Indeed St. Dunstan's and the late Sir Clutha Mackenzie are held in great esteem at Dehra Dun and a St. Dunstan's Committee in India looks after any special needs of their war-blinded. Of course, the war-blinded in India now include other than those who fought with us during the Second World War, but I met at the Centre three of the original St. Dunstaners who are employed there. I also talked with several members of the staff, both blind and sighted, who had been to England on instructional courses in the past. All at Dehra Dun gave me a warm welcome and I conveyed to them the good wishes of St. Dunstan's.

World Council

The World Council for the Welfare of the Blind is an International Organisation with 60 member countries, its main purposes being to work for the welfare of the blind and the prevention of blindness throughout the world, and to institute joint action for the improvement of standards for all blind persons.

The theme of the World Council meetings held in New Delhi last October was "The Blind in an Age of Science". Among the subjects discussed were, Communications, Employment, Recreation, Technological Research and Equipment. The Council expressed deep concern that some two-thirds of the world's blindness—it is estimated that there are between four and five million blind people in India alone—is due to preventable causes, much of it curable, and emphasised that all organisations concerned must achieve a greater priority and sense of purpose in this work.

In India great strides have been made in the last two decades, by introducing agricultural and rural training schemes, by placing blind workers in industry, by providing sheltered workshops and other measures, but their problem is a massive one, particularly as so many live in rural areas. Nevertheless progress is being made and it is hoped that the discussions at New Delhi, the first Assem-

bly of the World Council to be held in Asia, will impart a greater stimulus to all those working for the welfare of the blind, in whatever country they may be.

It is interesting to note that when the World Council was constituted in 1951, a St. Dunstaner, the late Colonel E. A. Baker, co-founder of the Canadian National Institute for the Blind, was elected its first President; he held this office

until 1964 when he was succeeded by another St. Dunstaner, Mr. Eric T. Boulter, a Londoner who was blinded whilst serving with the British Army during the Second World War who now lives in the U.S.A. and is Associate Director of the American Foundation for Overseas Blind. He is succeeded by Mr. Charles Hedkvist, who is President of the Swedish Organisation of the Blind.

FRANK REVIEWS

"The Gods Are Not Mocked" By Anna Taylor, Read by *Michael de Morgan*. Often after reading a book I have to spend considerable time thinking through the story and plot in order to ascertain what the author is trying to tell us. In this case I can only assume that Miss Taylor seeks to prove that, whatever God you worship, you must live by your society's code. A most interesting story, basically dealing with the consequences which arose from Julius Caesar's first invasion of Britain, which include the capture of a Kentish War Chief, a king's daughter, and her friend and protector a Druid Priestess, who are taken as hostages by the Romans. The story then turns to Rome itself; the life of the City's aristocracy, its political intrigues and utter corruption.

Probably the basics I have set down here have made the meaning clear to you before reading this book. I hope not; for it is a well written piece of work, skilfully constructed and well worth thinking over after you have read it.

A word of warning though. There are parts in it which may offend the squeamish.

"Some Must Watch" by Belton Cobb, read by *Elizabeth Proude*. Sometimes, as now, I find myself in a dilemma when writing this column, for there seems to be no suitable heading under which to classify this book.

As a detective thriller it fails to thrill; it is hardly a romance as the situations are wrong. Light reading? Well, not for me, as it waffles on in places so much that I could hardly keep my eyes open. The only possible heading seems to be mystery, by which I mean—Why on earth did the author bother to write it?

"Death At The Dolphin" by Nigel Marks, read by *Arthur Bush*. When Peregrine Kay views an old derelict Theatre he does not expect to be half drowned in a stagnant pool of water, rescued by an eccentric millionaire, shown a priceless relic of the Shakespeare family, and have his wildest dreams come true. Of course he happily accepts the situation, then out of the blue comes murder and mystery, making a thoroughly readable book, and one which will keep your interest from the first track to the last.

My only criticism is "a little too good to be true at times". But then, perhaps a touch of the old fairy god-father routine is good for the soul.

"A House For Sister Mary" by Lucilla Andrews, read by *Denise Atterson*. I think this book should be entitled "Change Partners" but I won't quibble with the authoress over the matter. Certainly a nice pleasant love story, ideal for the ladies and men who like nurses. Need I say more.

A New Year Wish

Remembrance, good cheer
And keeping in touch,
After Christmas is past
With jollity and such;
Here's a good reason
That's made to last,
The joys of the Season
Health, happiness remain,
'Till the next New Year
Comes round here again.

F.S.

There are St. Dunstan's athletes whose times over 75 yards, or whose scores in ten-pin bowling, or whose throws in the discus are better than Bill Griffiths. Yet none of our sportsmen will begrudge him his award as Disabled Sportsman of the Year for 1969. For Bill has made himself an all-round sportsman in the face of total blindness and the loss of his hands.

On December 8th he received his trophy, a gold cup surmounted with a male athlete holding a laurel wreath, from Mr. Denis Howell, M.P., Minister with special responsibility for sport, at a Dinner and Dance held at the Bloomsbury Centre Hotel in London. The award is one of several made by the Sportswriters' Association and Bill was in fine company when he stepped up for his trophy with seven top sportsmen and six sports women headed by Tony Jacklin and Ann Haydon Jones.

He was recommended for the award by Sir Ludwig Guttman, of Stoke Mandeville fame, who had been impressed by Bill's performances with the St. Dunstan's teams at the Stoke Mandeville Games in recent years and his efforts with our successful team at Kerpape, France, in the International Games for the Disabled.

Wanted to Die

Bill has certainly come a long way since the days in a Japanese prisoner of war camp hospital when, having been so gravely wounded, he wanted to die as quickly as possible. Perhaps, had he known about the incident then, he would not have been grateful to Sir Edward Dunlop, as he now is, the Australian commandant of the hospital, who stood between him and a Japanese guard who intended a rough and ready form of euthanasia with his bayonet. Now, through his wife Alice and their singing career together; through his work for St. Dunstan's as a speaker and through his sport, Bill remembers how much he owes Sir Edward.

After training at St. Dunstan's Bill Griffiths began a road haulage business in Blackburn. His family has an old and well-respected name in the town but even so the effects of the nationalisation of road transport brought Bill's business down. It was a bad time for Bill but in 1961 he was enjoying "gadding about" as he put it attending a Far East Reunion and St. Dunstan's Handless Reunion. He had taken



THE BS

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BILL GRIFFITHS - Dis S



**ST
CAN...**

**is Sportsman
of the Year**

up singing lessons and he sang duets with a Mrs. Alice Moran entertaining in old peoples' and social clubs in the locality. Bill and Alice had known each other since childhood and in June 1962 they were married. Bill describes his wedding as the turning point of his life.

Only a few months later he won his first singing competition—the Clifton Trophy for baritone solo at the Southport Festival. Bill and Alice continued their study of music together and first sang professionally at The Dome, Brighton in November 1964.

His re-awakened interest in sport began on the electronic rifle range at Ovingdean, competing in the tournaments at the reunions of handless St. Dunstaners. He won the trophy in 1963. The first Sports Week-end in the new series at Ovingdean in 1964 was the next spur. Bill Griffiths' name appears in the records as third in rifle shooting; he won the doubly handicapped swimming race; clocked 13.2 seconds in the 70 yards sprint and jumped 5 feet 9 inches in the standing long jump. There was another result to show the Griffiths partnership was still going strong: 1st in the Ladies' Shoe Race: Mrs. W Griffiths.

Steady Improvement

In the 1969 Sports at Ovingdean Bill came second in the doubly handicapped rifle shooting; clocked 12.7 seconds in the 75 yards sprint (note the increased distance); and jumped six feet eight inches in the standing long jump. Although Wally Lethbridge had the beating of him in the swimming pool, the records show Bill's steady improvement.

What do other people think of Bill Griffiths, Disabled Sportsman of the Year? The local press already speaks of him as a legend; **Sir Ludwig Guttman** said: "I have no hesitation in recommending this brave man who, in spite of his tremendous disabilities, has taken up active sport in which he has attained a remarkable standard".

Bill Miller, St. Dunstan's team captain at Kerpape: "I was absolutely delighted to hear that Bill had been nominated. If anybody does deserve it Billy does and I, for one, was certainly disappointed when he came away from Kerpape without any award at all. When you swim, in particular, the arms are all important, specially when you can't see where you are going.



Jock Carnochan coaching Bill in the use of a ten-pin-bowling device.

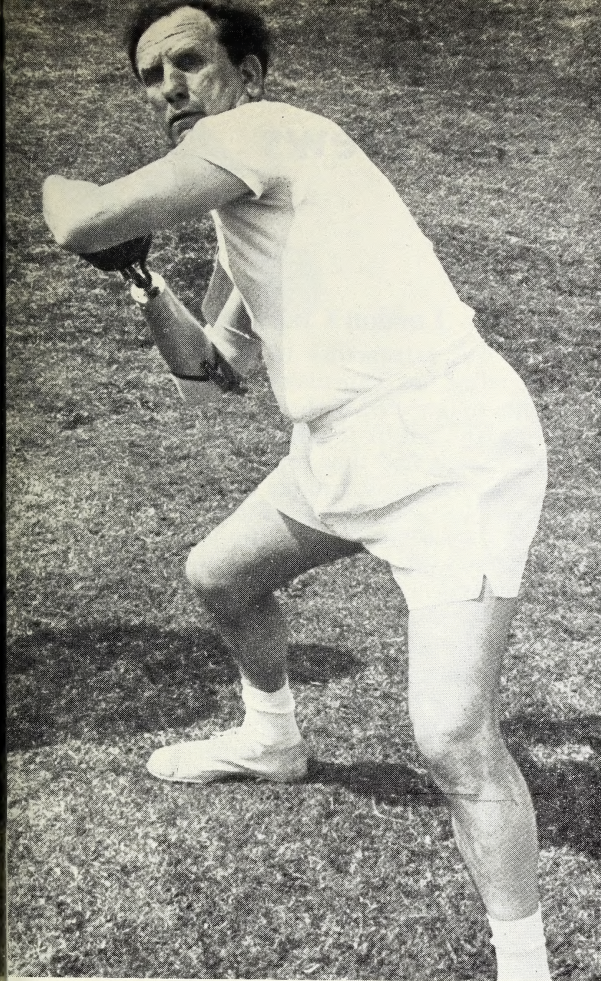


Billy hasn't any hands to guide him either yet he dives in off the starting box. He tries to be as normal as anybody possibly can".

Jock Carnochan, St. Dunstan's Sports Officer: "He has increased the area of his sporting activity—he has gone from two or three events to the full programme. The man who nominated him, Sir Ludwig Guttmann, has more knowledge of doubly disabled people in sport than anybody I can think of and a nomination coming from someone like him is really something. Bill is finding there are lots of things he can do that he never thought possible. He has the determination to do it. He has the interest to do it. I agree 100 per cent that he is a worthy choice for the award".

Norman French, St. Dunstan's Research Engineer, who has designed the equipment which helps Bill and his other handless friends to take part in sport: "Bill has always been among the foremost in using adaptations for the handless men, he has always had a go. Whether it has been a failure or not he is always willing to try.

Bill and Alice at the Dome, Brighton for their first professional singing engagement.



I remember the day he first went into the St. Dunstan's sports: he turned round to us and said, 'My, they're all professionals here, if I'd known I'd have brought my pumps with me'. That was his first reaction; little did he realise that in three or four years he would be up in that class".

One of Many Letters

Another view of Bill Griffiths comes from the Chairman of an organisation visited by Bill and Alice recently—one of many such tributes received at St. Dunstan's.

"All the members said what a wonderful meeting it was, and how marvellously cheerful Mr. Griffiths was. They all enjoyed his talk immensely and were very much impressed by his magnificent spirit in the face of his cruel disabilities. I think they were also very appreciative of Mrs. Griffiths' courage and devotion in helping him to surmount his troubles so splendidly. I think most people who were there will think twice about letting their own so much smaller troubles get them down in future. It was a truly inspiring meeting.

. . . and Bill, himself, "I'm not anything brilliant or wonderful. I just take part for the fun and do the best I can".

Bill Griffiths putting the shot.

Fishing—My Disease

by Robert Cameron, a severe case!

There is at least one further confirmed case of "Pointon's disease". Although the symptoms have only recently manifested themselves, diagnosis was instantaneous, but the patient is delighted to learn that there is no known cure.

Prior to reading about the fishing activities in the *Review*, it had never occurred to me that this might be a sport in which I might participate with any degree of success. Following further enquiries, I attended several fishing weekends and was surprised to note the way in which other St. Dunstaners coped with conditions to be found on a deep sea fishing boat.

Despite my short acquaintance with the sport, I am already the proud possessor of my own fishing gear, which I am still in the process of learning to master, (fellow anglers please note). I have adopted the habit of visiting my local park, where I diligently practise casting. My catch to date being:— one uprooted rose bush, two frightened dogs and one irate park keeper. I hope, however, to achieve a more orthodox catch on my next legitimate fishing expedition.

Each individual derives his own particular brand of pleasure from any one sport. For myself, the quiet companionship of one's friends, the pleasant isolation from the

hustle and bustle of everyday life, all add up to a very rewarding and none-too-strenuous day. Finally, to return to harbour with a small sense of achievement, feeling pleasantly weary—albeit a trifle smelly, with the prospect of a hot bath, a good meal and later, perhaps a glass of one's favourite brew, constitutes the perfect end to an even more perfect day.

ST. DUNSTAN'S FISHING CLUB

An informal meeting of St. Dunstan's fishing enthusiasts took place in the Braille Library at Ovingdean on 22nd November. The purpose of the meeting was to discuss the launching of St. Dunstan's Fishing Club, due to the increased interest and participation in fishing during the past three years. The forming of such a club may well prove of social and recreational value to St. Dunstaners already taking part and those thinking about it.

In order to get the keel laid a Steering Committee was appointed as follows:—

President. **Lord Fraser of Lonsdale.**

Chairman. **A. C. Pointon.**

Hon Sec. **J. Carnochan** (Sports Officer).

Hon. Treas. **S. Spence.**

Committee. **R. Young, L. Brown, D. Bingham.**

Weight Master. **R. Moore.**

PRO and

Fishing Adviser **D. O'Kennedy**
(N.F.S.A.)

This committee was asked to draft the Constitution and Rules and present them at the Inaugural Meeting which we hope to hold early in 1970.

Would any St. Dunstaner interested in becoming members of St. Dunstan's Fishing Club please contact the Hon. Sec. **J. Carnochan, Sports Office, Ovingdean, Brighton, Sussex.**

J. CARNOCHAN,
Sports Officer

University Honour

Congratulations to Professor K. H. C. MCINTYRE, Head of the Department of History and Political Science at the University of Natal, who was formerly an Associate Professor but has recently been promoted to a full Professorship.

Club News

London Club Notes

It was satisfactory to see the number attending our Thursday evenings were not quite so depleted in the last two months as formerly, and it is pleasant to know that old friends find time to visit the Club. We are always pleased to see them, but we do hope they will manage to keep it up!

Joe Huk with his team Huddersfield, Paul Nuyens with Manchester City and Mrs. Murray with Leeds, all shared the first prize in the November Football Pontoon, which ran for five weeks. Mrs. Ron Stanners won the "booby" with Carlisle as her team.

Domino Games were won by the following members during November.

November 6th	1. G. Stanley W. Harding
	2. W. Miller
November 13th	1. C. Hancock
	2. W. Muir
November 20th	1. G. Stanley
	2. W. Muir
November 27th	1. C. Hancock
	2. W. Harding W. Miller

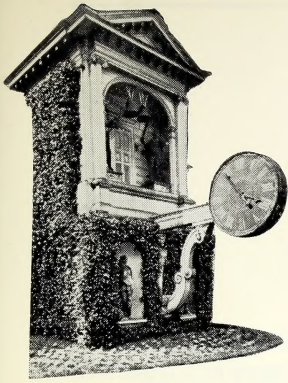
May I take this opportunity of wishing our members and indeed St. Dunstaners everywhere, a happy and prosperous New Year.

W. MILLER.

New Sutton Club

The new Club for St. Dunstan's men and their families living in the Surrey Area will meet at Sutton Adult School, Benhill Avenue, Sutton, Surrey, on the following dates—January 3rd, February, 14th, and March 14th. All meetings on Saturdays at 3 p.m. The first will have an entertainer to celebrate the New Year. Any St. Dunstaner in the area will be very welcome. Please telephone our secretary. Miss D. Hoare at 01-858 3003 or myself at 01-894 9741 and we will give you directions for getting to the School.

JOHN TAYLOR,
Chairman.



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

It Strikes Me

Gift Wrapped

Our Sales Department sent a bedside cabinet to Bermuda recently and our Homecrafts Manager, **George Zipfel** tells me he has had a letter reporting its safe arrival and praising the packing in more ways than one. The letter read:

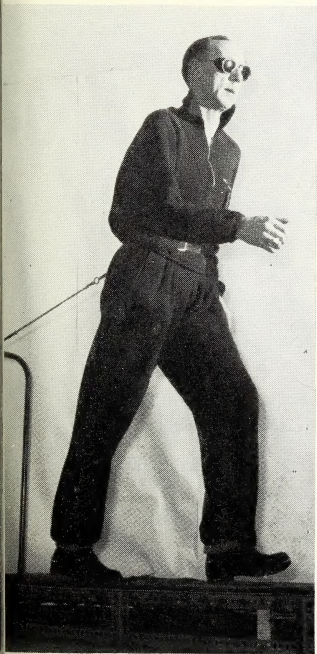
"I've just received the bedside cabinet. It arrived perfectly—your packing department did a beautiful job. We also appreciated the newspapers they used for packing—the 'News of the World' was an excellent choice because that sort of news is just as good even when it's over a month old (the 'Sunday Times' dates too quickly) and English papers are an expensive luxury in Bermuda. You gave us a lovely evening's entertainment."

Walk Tall

The Havanna, one of the oldest shops in Hastings, closed down on November 29th. Its proprietor, our St. Dunstan **Les Dennis** has been forced to give up his business through ill-health. He took over the Havanna on November 11th, 1964 and before that he was in business in Croydon for some twelve years.

His retirement from shopkeeping may mean a resumption of one of the most successful athletic careers in St. Dunstan's; for Les plans to walk his way back to health, "strolling a bit on the road and, as there is no athletic club or track here, using my roller training machine." Les holds a unique distinction—he is the only blind man to have twice walked 100 miles in less than 24 hours. His first effort in the London to Brighton and back race, 106 miles which he completed in 23 hours, made him Centurion number 295, a member of one of the most exclusive clubs in athletics. His second 100 was at Chigwell in 1961, ten laps of a hilly ten mile circuit, when he finished fifth in an international field of sighted walkers. His escort for the last twenty miles was Paul Nihill, gold medallist in the European Games. In addition Les has successfully completed eighteen London to Brighton walks and nine Hastings to Brighton races.

Now he wants to get back to race-walking, "Every time I see the results in the *Review* I get nostalgic—I'd like to get fit again and meet up with the lads at Ewell and have a beer with them in the 'Drift Bridge'. It was always my ambition to do another Brighton when I am sixty. That's in about fourteen months time—if I can come off the ropes, as it were." With a record like that who is to say that he cannot? Good luck and walk tall, Les!



ON THE ROLLER TRAINER

MAGOG

Bridge Notes

Bridge Congress

The Bridge Congress got well under way when forty-eight members of the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club gathered at Ovingdean on Saturday morning, 16th November, to take part in the Fours Competition for the Sir Arthur Pearson Cup.

As is customary, a buffet party was held in the Canteen on the Saturday evening, when our helpers joined the members in a really jolly social occasion.

On the Monday afternoon we were most pleasantly surprised by the visit of our former matron, Miss F. Ramshaw, who at the conclusion of the Congress that evening presented the winners of the various competitions with their trophies and prizes. Afterwards Miss Thelma Meredith, on behalf of all our members, presented bouquets of Autumn flowers to Matron Blackford, Miss Ramshaw and Miss M. Dagnall.

Our Captain then proposed a hearty vote of thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Alf Fields, and to our new Tournament Director, Mr. G. Connell for their splendid organisation which so greatly contributed to the success of the Congress. In addition to expressing his thanks to Mr. Connell (one of the leading tournament directors in the country), our Captain was happy to announce that we would be fortunate in seeing him again at our next instructional week-end in February 1970 and at the Congress later that year.

CONGRESS COMPETITION RESULTS

Saturday Morning

FOURS COMPETITION— SIR ARTHUR PEARSON CUP

1. *R. Armstrong and Miss Blodwyn Simon.*
J. Huk and W. Allen.
2. *F. Rhodes and E. Carpenter.*
P. Pescott-Jones and J. Simmons.
3. *H. Ward and R. Evans.*
M. Tybinski and F. Pusey.

Saturday afternoon

PAIRS CUP—ELIMINATING

- First N.S. *F. Rhodes and E. Carpenter.*
First E.W. *R. Bickley and R. Fullard.*

Sunday Morning

FINAL PAIRS— SIR ARTHUR PEARSON CUP

1. *Mike and Vi Delaney.*
2. *E. Carpenter and F. Rhodes.*
3. *J. Whitcombe and J. Chell.*
4. *R. Bickley and R. Fullard.*
5. *B. Ingrey and D. Giffard.*
6. *P. Nuyens and A. Caldwell.*

FIRST BRIDGE DRIVE FOR REMAINDER

1. *R. Stanners and Partner.*
2. *W. Allen and J. Huk.*

GOVER CUP

- London, *P. Nuyens.*
Brighton, *B. Ingrey.*

Sunday Afternoon

DRUMMER DOWNS CUP

1. *J. Lynch and J. Chell.*
2. *F. Mathewman and T. Woods.*
3. *A. Caldwell and Miss Thelma Meredith.*
4. *H. King and R. Evans.*

Monday Morning

INDIVIDUAL CUP—LORD FRASER

1. *R. Armstrong.*
2. *H. King.*
3. *F. Rhodes.*
4. *F. Pusey.*
5. *P. Nuyens.*

SECOND BRIDGE DRIVE FOR REMAINDER

1. *R. Freer and Mrs M. Stanway.*
2. *S. Webster and F. Mathewman.*
3. *W. Lethbridge and F. Dickerson.*
4. *Mike and Vi Delaney.*

PRIZES FOR PROGRESSIVE CHALLENGE TOURNAMENT

1. *F. Rhodes.*
2. *E. Carpenter.*
3. *M. Delaney.*

Monday Afternoon

BRIDGE DRIVE (WITH SIGHTED HELPERS)

1. *Miss V. Kemmish and D. Waldech.*
2. *B. Ingrey and J. Huk.*
3. *Mrs. M. Stanway and P. Nuyens.*

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The Congress opened with the thirty-first Annual General Meeting on Friday evening, 15th November.

Commandant L. Fawcett took the chair. After last year's minutes had been passed, he read the Captain's Report, which was followed by that of the Treasurer. Both having been unanimously adopted the meeting proceeded with the election of the Committee.

As a result the following members were elected:—

Captain-Secretary	R. Armstrong
Vice-Captain	R. Fullard
Treasurer	S. Webster

Other Committee members:—

Miss Vera Kemmish, P. Nuyens, J. Lynch and J. Whitcomb, co-opted member.

It was decided to send a donation of two guineas to the Blind Deaf Fund.

Vote of Thanks

After a vote of thanks to the Commandant, Matron Blackford, to all helpers, members of the Staff at Ovingdean, and Headquarters had been proposed and unanimously adopted, the Chairman thereupon closed the meeting.

Important Notice

The Instructional Week-End will be held on Saturday and Sunday, 7th and 8th February, 1970. I would be pleased if those wishing to attend and also members' wives who are interested in Bridge, will notify me as soon as possible at **St. Dunstons, 191 Old Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1.**

ROY ARMSTRONG
Captain.

Competitive Bidding

by
Alf Field

Board 79. Dealer West. Love All.

The Bidding so far:— West "One No Trump", North "Double", East "Two Hearts". You are South and hold:—

- S. A, Q, 9, 8, 7, 6
H. 3
D. J, 8, 4
C. 9, 4, 2

Before you make your Bid as South may we pause and interpret the bidding so far for the newcomers to Bridge, please.

West has 13-15 Points and a balanced Hand.

North has 15 Points or more, remember he plays after West which makes North's Hand more powerful. In these circumstances North doubles for "Penalties" (unlike a double of a suit bid which is "Take out", compelling Partner to bid his longest suit).

Now round to East who considers the situation thus:—

West has minimum 13. North has min. 15=28 from 40 leaves 12 Points "floating" between East and South. There are three

Bridge Notes

Groups of bid he can make: (A) With 10 to 12 Points he "Redoubles" meaning—"We have a Game Bid on a luscious penalty". (B) With zero to 9 Points, East says "No Bid" unless he has (C) a five card suit or more in which case he may make a "Run-away" bid from the "One No Trump doubled."

Here are two examples of (C)

C.1	C.2
S. XXX	S. XX
H. A, J, XXX	H. J, XXXXX
D. X	D. X
C. Q, XXX	C. XXXX
(Two Hearts)	(Two Hearts)

N.B. They are in effect "Bust" XX Responses to a non. vul. one N.T. but (C.1.) comes very near to a "canny" No Bid. With more than half of the "Floating 12" East wants West to play in One N.T. doubled but is deterred by the singleton Diamond and wisely (or cowardly?) bids "Two Hearts".

Now to THE problem. Do you now as South bid Two, Three or Four Spades? I suggest "Three" for these reasons:—"Two" would describe a Hand of (C2) pattern with about 5 points, it is a voluntary bid, a calculated competitive bid which maybe will go one or even two "Light." Three spades would describe a similar Hand but richer in points (more than half the "Floating 12") and a good five card suit or more. The jump bid encourages North to bid game in 3 N.T. or, 4 spades if he holds an Honour in that suit. South must not bid "Four Spades" even "Two Hearts" unless his suit is solid, say A, K, J, 9, 8 at least. Now if you wish to browse over a problem in play, here is the full deal.

S. 4, 3					
H. A, K, 9, 2					
D. K, Q, 9, 6					
C. A, Q, 10					
S. K, J, 10, 2	N	S. 5			
H. Q, 10					
D. A, 10, 7	W		E	H. J, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4	
C. K, J, 5, 3				D. 5, 3, 2	
		S		C. 8, 7, 6	
		S. A, Q, 9, 8, 7, 6			
		H. 3			
		D. J, 8, 4			
		C. 9, 4, 2			

Contract A.

"Three No Trumps" by North and East leads Spades 5.

Contract B.

"Four Spades" by South and West leads Heart Queen.

Can either contract be defeated? Best play from both sides remember.

OVINGDEAN HOLIDAY BOOKINGS

Owing to the closing of Pearson House for rebuilding the number of beds available at Ovingdean for Annual Holidays will be somewhat restricted in 1970.

Priority will therefore be given to St. Dunstaners obliged to take their holidays during periods fixed by their employers provided their applications are received by 31/1/70. Thereafter all requests for holidays will be dealt with in date order.

Bookings for second holidays during the Summer months will be listed and allocated in date order after 30/4/70 by which date, it will be presumed that all first holiday bookings will have been made.

C. D. WILLS

... and a Happy New Year

Each Christmas the offices at Headquarters, at Ovingdean, and Pearson House are enlivened by displays of Christmas cards addressed to staff and V.A.D.'s. Although the recipients are deeply touched, the cards are too numerous to be answered personally and this message in the *Review* is one of greeting, thanks and good wishes to all St. Dunstaners and their families for 1970.

Matron Blackford, Ovingdean.

Commandant Fawcett, Ovingdean.

Matron Hallet, Pearson House.

Mr. Matthews, Estate Department.

Miss Midgley, Northern Area, Welfare.

Dr. O'Hara.

Mr. D. F. Robinson, Country Life.

Miss Rogers, Southern Area, Welfare.

Mr. Wills, Welfare Superintendent.

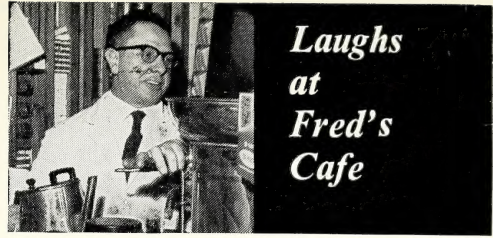
GETTING BETTER

MR. PETER MATTHEWS would like to express his thanks for the numerous messages of sympathy and encouragement which he has received during the period of his illness and convalescence. At the time of going to press we are pleased to report that he is well on the road to recovery and he hopes to be back at his desk fairly soon.

"Come Dancing" on T.V.

Julie, younger daughter of Raymond Vowles of Portsmouth, Hants, has appeared with three dancing friends in November in the Television Programme "Come Dancing" in the 'off beat' section of the programme. The number was called "Walk on the Wild Side."

Beside this, Julie, has also been working hard to pass various dancing examinations and has gained a distinction pass in the senior advanced grade for drama in the London Academy of Music and Dramatic Art. She also gained a cup for song and dance with 90% in the Gosport Festival and the aggregate cup for highest marks for song and dance, tap and modern musical. She has passed Grades I, II, III, and IV, bronze, silver, gold and gold star in both the Stage Branch junior and senior section and numerous other prizes for junior and senior acting. Julie's ambition is to be a teacher of dancing.



Kitchen sink?

Living in dockland one experiences life at all levels from the highly respected citizen to the people who sink to an unbelievable low.

Liz and Ivy were neighbours in a block of flats. A knock on the door brought Ivy face-to-face with a distressed Liz. Her tale of woe went that her sick son, aged 14, was very poorly and she had called the doctor.

"He got to go to hospital," she blubbed, "and I aint got any pijamer. Can you lend me a pair?"

Ivy lent a pair willingly and off she went.

A few moments later Liz was back at Ivy's door.

"Got any Ajax scouring powder?" she said.

"Scouring powder," fumed Ivy. "Never mind cleaning your house. Leave it and get that boy ready for hospital."

"I don't want the scouring powder to do house cleaning," said Liz, "I want it to clean his ankles!"

British Talking Book Services for the Blind

581 LUTHULI, ALBERT

LET MY PEOPLE GO (1962)

Read by Stephen Jack. Luthuli, grandson of a Zulu chief, and a leader of African opinion, took up a stand for a multi-racial society and non-violence.

P.T. 10¾ hours.

603 LODWICK, JOHN

BID THE SOLDIERS SHOOT (1958)

Read by Eric Gillett. Living in France in 1939, the author joined the French Foreign Legion, was captured by the Germans, escaped, and was re-imprisoned before eventual repatriation.

Family News

Mrs. Lilian Lang

Readers of the Midland Club will be grieved to learn of the death on 18th November, 1969, of Mrs. Lilian Lang of Bowden, Altrincham, Cheshire.

Mrs. Lang will be remembered for her unflinching service to the Manchester Club between the wars. During the first war she worked on tea cars for the Y.M.C.A. visiting gun sites and observation sites.

From Overseas

From Lady Mackenzie, Manurewa, Auckland, New Zealand.

I enjoy reading the *Review* very much. Our Auckland Branch of St. Dunstan's is having a Christmas party which I hope to go to.

Births

On 22nd November, 1969, to LESLIE AND MARGARET SMITH of Nuneaton, Warwickshire, a son, Richard Leslie.

Marriage

BRITTON-SYLVESTER. On 28th November, 1969, Joe Britton, late of Pontefract, who has been living at Ovingdean, married Mrs. E. Sylvester.

MARSDEN-MARSTON. On 15th November, 1969, Edwin Marsden of Manchester, married Mrs. J. W. Marston.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. BILL PHILLIPS of Plaistow, E.13, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 25th November, 1969.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. W. D. FAULKNER of Sutton Coldfield, Warwickshire, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 16th December, 1969. A family party was held on Tuesday 25th November, to celebrate the occasion.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:—

PERCY BARGERY of Aston Clinton, Bucks, on the arrival of a fourth grand-daughter, Helen Louise, who was born of 1st November, 1969, to his son and daughter-in-law, Gordon and Shirley, who live in Uppingham, Rutland.

ALBERT BOSELEY of Wallasey, Cheshire, on the birth of his second grand-child Segna, on 19th November, 1969, to his elder daughter, Nicola. Segna is a sister for Robert.

SAMUEL JACOBS of Wallasey, on the arrival of his daughter's second baby—Michaela.

JOHN AND MARY LAWSON of Warrington, Lancs, both St. Dunstaners, have become grand parents for the 8th time when their daughter Sylvia gave birth to her 7th child, on 11th June, to a son—Stephen.

FREDERICK MORGAN of Bristol became a grandfather for the 7th time when his daughter Sylvia presented him a boy born on 24th November, 1969.

CHARLES TONGE of Salford, became a grandfather the same week he became a St. Dunstaner—no connection! Andrea Jane was born to his daughter on 20th November, 1969.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:—

RONALD STANNERS of High Wycombe, Bucks, who has a second great grandchild, Julie Ann Nixie born on 22nd September, 1969.

Nest, only daughter of JOHN STEPHENS, of Ferryside, Carmarthen, married Naylor Swift on the 28th November, 1969.

Lesley Dawn, elder daughter of RAYMOND VOWLES of Portsmouth, Hants, married Robert Nuthall on 25th October, 1969.

Philip, son of ARTHUR CARTER of Bolton, Lancs, has been awarded the Senior Grade Certificate in Spoken English by the English Speaking Board.

Peter, son of SAMUEL JACOBS of Wallasey, is now a Flight Sergeant and had been awarded the trophy as best cadet of the year.

Kathleen, daughter of our St. Dunstaner THOMAS O'REILLY of Blackburn, Lancs, has passed the Local Government Training Board Clerical Examination in Outlines of Central and Local Government and in the use of English.

Sheila, daughter of JOHN READ of Weybridge, has passed both Hospital and State examinations for Nursing and is now a State Registered Nurse. She is still working at St. Peter's Hospital, Chertsey, Surrey.

Mrs. V. Dennis of Portsmouth, widow of our St. Dunstaner the late GEORGE DENNIS, tells us that her grandson, Nigel Lavington, aged 11 years, was chosen from the Naval Cadet Corps to play the Last Post and the Reveille on his bugle for their local Remembrance Sunday Church Parade. Mrs. Dennis feels that her husband would have been very proud of her grandson taking part in this Remembrance Day Service.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:—

MISS ELSIE ALDRED of Warrington, Lancs who mourns the death of her father on 15th November, 1969.

W. E. M. BLANDY of Reading, whose wife died very suddenly on the 14th November.

FREDERICK DICKERSON of Bristol whose mother died in September 1969. Mrs. Dickerson lived in Cambridge and our St. Dunstaner was her eldest son.

CHARLES HALE of Bristol on the death of his mother at Clevedon, his home, on 28th November. She was aged 92.

WILLIAM HARE of Cheltenham, Gloucestershire, who mourns the death of his wife on 9th December, 1969.

RICHARD HORNER of Holmfirth, Yorkshire, who mourns the death of his wife May, on 11th November, 1969. She died in hospital.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaners and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

William Ronald (Ron) Birkin. *Lincolnshire Regiment.*

William Ronald (Ron) Birkin of Nuneaton, Warwickshire, died in hospital on 7th December, 1969. He was aged 57 years.

He served with the Lincolnshire Regiment from 1942 to 1945 and was wounded at Arakan, Burma, in 1944. He had been ill for some time, spending considerable periods in hospital. He was a widower. He leaves his parents and family.

George William Faiers. *East Kent Regiment.*

George William Faiers, late of Newmarket, Suffolk, died at Pearson House, Brighton, where he had been living for some time. He was 81 years of age.

He enlisted with the East Kent Regiment and served with them from 1916 to 1918 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1965. He had a serious operation at the end of that year and made a good recovery. He, unfortunately, fell ill again about a couple of months ago and his death, therefore, was not unexpected. He was a widower and leaves two sons, one who is in the U.S.A.

Guy Foster. *102nd Canadians.*

Guy Foster, of Earl Grey, Saskatchewan, Canada, died on 17th July, 1969 at age of 82.

He served in the First World War with the 102nd Canadians and was wounded at Vimy Ridge in April 1917. He joined St. Dunstan's in July of that year. English born, Guy Foster had emigrated to Canada in 1904 and set up a farm in the Earl Grey District. After training at St. Dunstan's in Braille, joinery and netting, he returned to his home to resume farming in June, 1920. All through his life he maintained a great interest in managing his farm. He died in a Regina hospital after a year spent in nursing homes in Saskatchewan. He is survived by three sisters and many nieces and nephews.

Frederick Herbert Rowe. *Royal Flying Corps and Air Transport Auxiliary.*

Frederick Rowe, of Brighton, died at Pearson House on the 12th November, 1969, at the age of 79 years.

He served in the Royal Flying Corps in the First World War and with the Air Transport Auxiliary in the Second War. As a result of accidents, his sight subsequently failed and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1954 when, in view of his age, he went to Ovingdean but did not take up any serious training. He lived in Brighton and had a number of interests, including music, woodwork and bowls. Recently, he stopped living alone in lodgings and stayed at Ovingdean and Pearson House, where he became seriously ill early in November. He was previously married and leaves one son.

William Patrick Scott, T.D. *London Scottish.*

Major W. P. Scott of Wembley, Middlesex, died on the 14th September, 1969, at the age of 76 years.

He served in the First World War and again in the Second War, when he joined up from the Territorial Army Reserve. His sight subsequently deteriorated and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1949 but, in view of his age, did not take up any training. His wife has been seriously ill for a number of years and they lived very quietly in Wembley. His death was very sudden and unexpected as he had been visiting relatives and collapsed in his son-in-law's car; he was taken to hospital but died immediately.

He leaves a widow and one married daughter.

Henry Ellis Williams. *Lancashire Fusiliers.*

Henry Ellis Williams of East Ham, London, E.6, died on 26th November, 1969 at the age of 88 years.

He enlisted with the Lancashire Fusiliers in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1919. He did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1964 when his sight failed as a result of his injuries in the 1st World War. He had already retired from business and enjoyed many years of happy retirement with his wife and family.

He visited Ovingdean soon after he became a St. Dunstaner but in recent years his health has slowly deteriorated and he and his wife have been taking life quietly in company with their family. He leaves a widow and married sons.



WESTMINSTER HOSPITAL

QUEEN MARYS HOSPIT
ROEHAMPTON

**FEBRUARY
REVIEW**



Managing Director, Mr. J. B. Waggott, and executive staff of J. E. Hanger, Ltd, toast Frank O'Kelly.

Ways of Life 11

Smile When You Say 'Hello'—Frank O'Kelly

"It is with a certain amount of regret that I have to perform this presentation, Mr. O'Kelly, but on behalf of the Company, first and foremost, I would like to thank you for the very long and the very efficient service you have given the Company. I do not think there is anyone who does not know you and recognise your ability." This is a *Ways of Life* which starts at the end; with the words of Mr. J. B. Waggott, Managing Director of J. E. Hanger & Co., Ltd., the artificial limb makers at Queen Mary's Hospital, Roehampton, when he presented a short-wave radio receiver to St. Dunstan's Frank O'Kelly on his retirement from the Company and a gold wrist-watch for his 25 years' service.

The presentation of the latter is, perhaps, the finest compliment to the efficiency of 72 years old Frank O'Kelly after a lifetime of fifty-one years in telephony. Mr. H. B. Wells, Director and Secretary, explained that the watch, which is not a Braille one, would be exchanged for a gift more suitable, "It seems not very sensible to give a blind man a gold watch—but do you know, it had not struck me until now; I never think of him as blind."

So, a happy ending to Frank O'Kelly's career expressed in the words of those best qualified to judge his worth. Now, in his own words, he looks back to the beginning, more than half-a-century ago, when St. Dunstan's, too, had hardly begun . . . to

1917 and a low-lying stretch of country in France, a singularly unhealthy part of the Western Front, where, because the trenches became waterlogged, they had to build breastworks. By then Frank O'Kelly had served more than three years during which time he had won the Military Medal on the Somme. "I was with the 5th Special Brigade, which was a trench mortar brigade. We were up in Ploegsteert Wood, it was Empire Day, May 24th. We were giving them a sort of night's blitzkrieg using 4" gas shells, when suddenly there

(Continued on page 25)

COVER PICTURE:

Frank O'Kelly at the end of his last working day.



Walter Thornton demonstrates the technique.

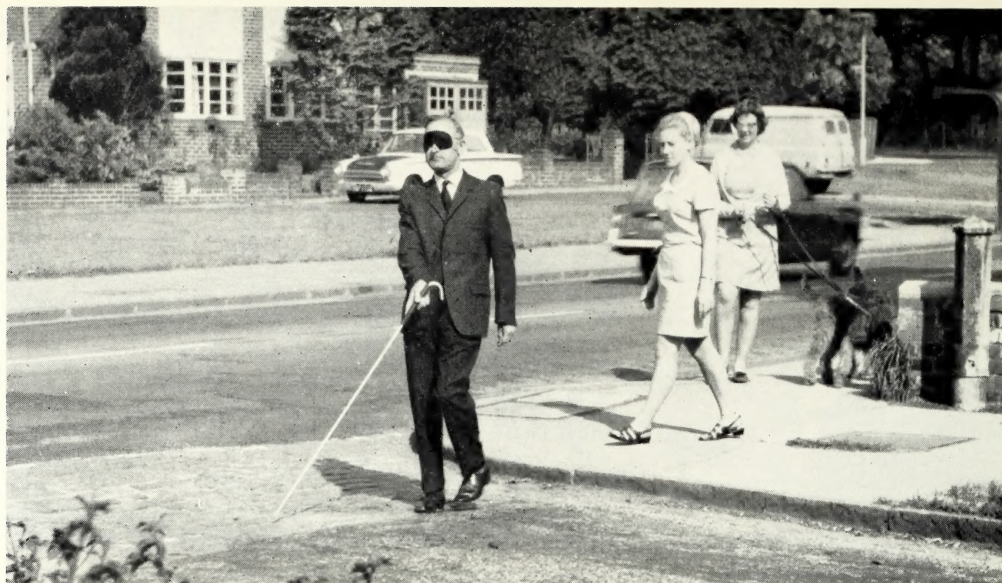
Mobility and the Long Cane

by Walter Thornton

Recently appointed Chairman of the National Mobility Centre's Advisory Committee, Walter Thornton is one of our Second World War St. Dunstaners who, from the early days of his Church Stretton training, took an intense interest in the problems of independent mobility. During the past eight years, at St. Dunstan's request, he tried out first the Ultra Sonic Aid and then the Long Cane Technique; his subsequent report on the latter was one of the key factors leading to its adoption by St. Dunstan's as an officially approved training method. Mr. Thornton's book "Cure for Blindness" was reviewed by us in March 1968.

In no aspect of blind welfare in this country during the past ten years has a change of attitude been more striking than in that towards training for self-dependent mobility, based on the use of the long cane. This is a development with which St. Dunstan's had been closely associated throughout. Paradoxically enough, it was sparked off by the invention, in 1960, of the sonic aid by Dr. Leslie Kay, then a lecturer in the Department of Electrical Engineering at

Birmingham University. The support which St. Dunstan's gave to this invention resulted in the Medical Research Council undertaking an assessment of its value as an obstacle detector and aid to mobility. This work was assigned to Dr. J. A. Leonard and Dr. A. Carpenter. As a consequence of this project, the former visited the U.S.A., and on his return presented a report recommending the adoption of the long cane system in this country.



The progress of a sighted trainee, wearing a blindfold, supervised by Mrs. Mary Crane.

Lord Fraser asked me to spend a month in America, to receive training in the use of the long cane, and to assess its possible value for St. Dunstaners. The experience was a revelation of a freedom I had not thought possible for a blind man. The recommendations of my favourable report were implemented without delay.

At Lord Fraser's request, Mr. Richard Dufton organised a course of one month's duration, held during August, 1965, at Ovingdean, when a few St. Dunstaners were given long cane training by Mr. Stanley Suterko, of the University of Western Michigan, Kalamazoo, a course with which I assisted for half the time.

St. Dunstan's and R.N.I.B.

St. Dunstan's co-operated with the R.N.I.B., which had arranged to bring over Mr. Leigh Farmer, of the Veteran's Administration Centre at Hines, Illinois, to train six long cane instructors during a six months' course. One of these, the Sports Officer at Ovingdean, Mr. Jock Carnochan, was appointed as St. Dunstan's mobility instructor early in 1967, on completing this course, and he has been doing splendid work there ever since.

My own activities during this period were greatly influenced by the eve of departure discussion which I had in May,

1965, in Washington, D.C., with Mr. Russ Williams, of the Veterans' Administration, and the late Mr. John Dupress, of Massachusetts Institute of Technology, two long cane pioneers in the U.S.A. They had told me that welfare authorities here had known about the long cane system for some time, but had decided that it was not for Britain.

Fear

The expanding benefits which I was deriving from constant use of the long cane emphasised that it would be tragic if it were not to be given a fair chance of adoption in this country. There was a great deal of evidence to support this fear.

Established St. Dunstaners, settled in an acceptable mode of life, were either unable or unwilling to spare time for training. There was a great deal of ignorant and prejudiced opposition to the system, typified in a letter to "The New Beacon", which declared, "The use of the long cane produces a posture like that of a pregnant woman." There was a general, but fallacious, belief that long cane users went about tripping up sighted pedestrians, and this confirmed the apathy of authorities and blind people alike. The problems of providing training seemed enormous, since I estimate that, out of Britain's blind population of approximately 113,000,

about 10,000 might well become long cane users if adequate training facilities were available. Dr. Leonard lacked the facilities he regarded as necessary for his blind mobility research.

For these reasons, we combined to set up in Birmingham in September, 1966, the Midlands Mobility Centre, financed for the first two years by the Viscount Nuffield Auxiliary Fund as a research project administered by the University of Nottingham to investigate mainly the feasibility of non-residential long cane training, and then, with the grant extended for a third year, to enable it to become a permanent facility for training sighted instructors. Mr. Stanley Suterko, in charge of the Midlands Mobility Centre for its first year, has been succeeded, first by one of his American trained instructors, Mr. Robert Crouse, and now by one of his first British trainees, Mrs. Mary Crane.

National Mobility Centre

It was an uphill battle at first, because neither blind people nor authorities seemed to want to know about the Midlands Mobility Centre or its work. Fortunately, strong support was forthcoming locally from the Department of Education of Birmingham University and the Birmingham local authority. Luckily too, the one blind person trained successfully during the first year provided a good story, which attracted a lot of local publicity and brought in a stream of blind applicants for training. Other landmarks of progress in the adoption of the long cane system here were the recognition of the Midlands Mobility Centre by the R.N.I.B. in 1968 and a meeting in Caxton Hall, convened by the Southern Regional Association for the Blind in July, 1968, as a result of which support from authorities expanded steadily.

Now the Midlands Mobility Centre, renamed the National Mobility Centre, carries on its training of sighted instructors and blind people, backed by a consortium of the R.N.I.B., St. Dunstan's and the Birmingham Royal Institution for the Blind. The progress of the work can be indicated by the number of people who have successfully completed training. During the first year there were 1 blind person and 7 sighted instructors; during the second year, 30 blind people and

14 sighted instructors; third year, 14 blind people and 21 sighted instructors. Twenty-two local authorities or societies now employ instructors trained at the Centre. This number is rising steadily, as is the total number of long cane users in Britain, now well over 500. One of the Birmingham trainees is now setting up the long cane system in South Africa.

Following Britain's adoption of the system, the American Foundation for the Overseas Blind has organised courses during the last two years in Paris for sighted instructors from a dozen countries as far afield as Denmark, Portugal, Israel and Uruguay. The world-wide adoption of the use of the long cane system demonstrates my conviction that it is the best self-dependent system yet devised. It is one capable of being adopted by the widest range of blind people. It has given thousands a new protection and freedom. It has enriched and transformed the lives of many. Until his death last year, at the age of eighty-three, the late Mr. Arthur Chambers, a First World War St. Dunstaner, was for three years the oldest long cane user in this country. His example is one which other St. Dunstaners, conscious of the fact that it does not become any easier to get about alone as one grows older, may perhaps be stimulated to follow.

Coming Events

Sports Weekend. Friday, 12th to Sunday, 14th June inclusive, followed by fishing until Friday, 19th June. (It is hoped that it will also be possible to arrange Fishing Weekends in April and October, the dates for which will be published when known).

Deaf Reunion. Thursday, 13th to Monday, 17th August inclusive.

Handless Reunion. Thursday, 29th October to Monday, 2nd November inclusive.

Lee-on-Solent Camp. Friday 14th to Saturday 22nd August inclusive. Details—*March Review*.

Bridge Congress Weekend. Friday, 20th to Monday, 23rd November inclusive.

Chess Tournament Weekend. Friday, 27th to Sunday, 29th November inclusive.

REUNION PROGRAMME—1970

All Reunions to be held at 12.15 p.m.
for lunch at 12.45 p.m.

Date	Reunion	Hotel
Thurs. 9th April	Southampton (Mrs. Lyall & Miss Meyer)	Polygon
Sat. 11th April	Bristol (Miss Meyer)	Grand
Thurs. 23rd April	Ipswich (Miss Newbold & Miss Davis)	Copdock House Hotel
Sat. 25th April	Birmingham (Miss Newbold & Miss Broughton)	Midland
Sat. 9th May	Brighton (Miss Blebta & Mrs. Lyall)	Metropole
Sat. 16th May	London— Kent and Surrey (Miss Blebta & Mrs. Lyall)	Hotel Russell
Thurs. 4th June	Newcastle (Mrs. Plaxton & Mrs. King)	Royal Station
Sat. 6th June	Sheffield (Miss Broughton & Mrs. Plaxton)	Grand
Thurs. 18th June	Manchester (Miss Everett & Miss Broughton)	Midland
Sat. 20th June	Liverpool (Miss Everett & Miss Broughton)	Adelphi
Sat. 27th June	London— Central, N., N.W., & N.E. (Miss Davis)	Hotel Russell

The Richardson Twins

Heather, daughter of Dickie Richardson has passed three more dancing examinations. She took the Modern Dancing examination, dancing as a man, and obtained a Gold Medal and was commended. For the All Round Efficiency examination Heather obtained her 1st Gold Bar and was highly commended. In the Latin American Section she obtained her sixth Gold Bar and Statuette and was again highly commended.

Keith Richardson, her twin brother, who is a member of the Air Training Corps, has obtained his Marksman's Badge and has passed an examination as Leading Cadet.

BRAILLE READING COMPETITION

The National Library for the Blind's forty-first E. W. Austin Memorial Reading Competition will be held on Saturday, 16th May, 1970, at 35, Great Smith Street, Westminster, S.W.1.

Unseen passages will be read, and prizes awarded for fluency, ease of diction and general expression. (Should the entries in any class be very limited, prizes will be awarded only if merited).

Sturmey-Wyman Challenge and Medal Competition. This class is in competition for the Sturmey-Wyman cup and is open only to previous winners of the Open and Medal classes. The winner will also receive a silver medal. *Readers entering for this class may not enter other classes.*

Class A. Advanced readers in competition for the Blanesburgh Cup.

Class B. Other readers in competition for the Stuart Memorial Cup.

Class C. Readers who have lost their sight since 1939 and who have learnt to read Braille since the age of 16 (and who do not feel competent to enter the more advanced classes), in competition for the Lady Buckmaster Cup. (Entrants for this class will not read in the afternoon, but the winners will receive their prizes in the afternoon).

Open Competition. A special competition open to all readers eligible to enter Classes A and B and to all previous winners of Classes A, B and C for reading from the novels of J. B. Priestley.

Class D. MOON. Open to readers of Moon type. (Entrants for this class will not read in the afternoon but the winners will receive their prizes in the afternoon).

Class E. DEAF-BLIND READERS. Open to blind readers of Braille who are also deaf. (Entrants for this class will not read in the afternoon but the winners will receive their prizes in the afternoon).

Intending competitors should send their names to the **Secretary, National Library for the Blind, 35, Great Smith Street, Westminster, S.W.1**, not later than Monday, 27th April, 1970, stating whether they will be bringing a friend and whether or not they will be staying to lunch (at a cost of 4/- per head).

A Successful Year

Traditions and customs! Nowhere more than at Ovingdean during the Christmas Season, and very admirable most of it has always been! Sometimes, however, it seems that if we are not careful we will become bound in the same mould for too long and we wonder if we should move on a little and make a change here and there. But how to do this without spoiling what we already have, and without disappointing those St. Dunstaners to whom Christmas at Ovingdean means so much? We found the answer on this occasion when we introduced for the first time the Christmas Eve "Barbecue". Knowing that if you make a change the results must be good or else (!) it was with not a little courage and trepidation that we set the scene.

Light a large log fire in the Lounge (not an easy room to make homely) and remove the fireguard. Place the piano between the fireplace and the door to the Quiet Lounge and arrange all the seating in a large semi-circle around the fire, leaving a space in the middle for the Staff to present a cabaret, and there you had it—the Staff Show, with a difference! And what was the difference? Really, in today's jargon—audience participation, or, in other words, everybody joined in!

The First Noel

The evening's programme was built into a framework of well-known Carols and the sound of Christmas joy and goodwill ran like a thread throughout. We began in darkness with only the glimmer of the Christmas tree lights and the voices of the V.A.D.'s in the distance singing, unaccompanied, "The First Noel". As the intervening doors were opened, they were seen coming through the Dining Room in procession, each carrying a lighted lantern which threw a glow upon their faces and the red lining of their Red Cross cloaks, and there was a most touching quietness in the Lounge as they made their way through the audience to the piano. Then up went the lights and the cabaret began. As we became used to the more flexible atmosphere, we found a relaxed gaiety among the staff that quickly drew a warm response from our audience. After the first half came the interval, and surprise! surprise! in came Commandant, Matron and Mr. Short, all wearing chefs' hats and large white aprons, bringing with them our illuminated, gaily decorated, mobile hot-dog stand, made for the occasion with great skill and inspiration by Bob Field, Billy Graham and Percy Lintern of the Main-

tenance Department. Hot-dogs, mincepies, beer and a wine-cup—what more could one need to make the perfect Christmas Eve? There in the Lounge, in all the warmth and friendliness, we had an unmistakable feeling of being part of a family circle, and everyone joined in the fun.

Talented Staff

It has, throughout the years, always been astonishing at Staff Concerts to find how much talent we have among the staff, and this time was no exception. Individual items were given by the following:—

Betty Brown, Jean Colbrook, Dinah Lamb, Pat Ransom, Joan Rokosz, Stella Warburton and Dorothy Williams, Henry Kerr and Dennis Robinson. Mildred Dagnall and Henry Kerr played the piano accompaniments and Henry also contributed a little rhythm on the drums. There was, however, one big difference. For years Commandant has been a never-failing source of strength to our Staff Concerts, with his easy, humorous microphone chats to liven up the proceedings. This time we "let him off the hook" a little, but were very glad to have him to open and close the Show with a few of his witty tales. The grand finale was "Bless this House" (which might have been written for Ovingdean) and "Oh, come all ye faithful"—and how everybody sang! The rafters of Ovingdean rang with the joy of Christmas music. Hearing all the reactions afterwards we found, to our great relief, that the whole idea was enthusiastically welcomed. We have already been asked to repeat the evening next Christmas, so we can tell ourselves that we have not really broken a tradition but just bent it in a new, and perhaps better, direction. This gave a very happy start to our Christmas festivities.

On Christmas morning we had sherry with Mrs. Lillie and Mr. Phillips and our other friends from the Grocers' Association, followed by a wonderful Christmas Dinner in the Dining Room. Here our thanks are due to Mr. Ridge and all the catering staff, some of whom during the Christmas Season are still working in the Canteen long after the rest of us have gone to bed.

We also had a highly successful Fancy Dress Dance on Boxing Day when the entries were judged by Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Higinbotham. The prize for the most outstanding fancy dress was awarded to **Marguerite Tickner** and **Tommy North**. Marguerite was 1970—a new baby hanging from a hoist from the beak of a stork, and Tommy was the old year, 1969, complete with scythe and whiskers!

The other prize winners were, in alphabetical order, as follows:—

Tony Boardman "No more Strikes".

Miss Joyce Briant "Mother Christmas".

Mrs. Muriel Brown "All Figure Numbers Now".

Mrs. Edith Goodliffe "Spanish Lady".

Les Halliday and **Mrs. Dinah Lamb** "Nurse Hare and Dr. O'Hara".

Fank Hicks and **Danny Corbettis** "Latin Grammar".

Mrs. Dolly Highcock "Hello Dolly!"

Elmer Richards and **Mrs. Edith Lane** "Robin Hood and Friar Tuck".

Miss Dorothy Roffey "Another Pot Plant for Dormitory Two".

Mrs. Margaret Stanway and **Miss Pat Ransom** "A piece of Old Gold and a new Silver Piece".

Miss 'Johnnie' Walker "Miss Outer Space".

Mrs. Dorothy Williams "Off Duty".

Sam Worthington "2s. 6d. Redundant".

Our other major item of entertainment was, of course, the New Year's Eve Party, when we welcomed 1970 with gales of laughter and glasses of hot punch.

Yes, a most successful and enjoyable Christmas once more, and looking back on the last year of the decade, a successful year generally from an entertainment point of view. Due to the wonderful weather in 1969 we had a very good Racing season and most of our Summer guests had a relaxing holiday. Our old established

highlights, such as the Derby and the Sussex Fortnight, came, went and were all much enjoyed, and we had great fun at all our Bank Holiday Dances.

Special events such as the Bridge and Chess Weekends have been fully reported already, and also the Hand-Amputee and the Deaf Reunions, the latter of which was so outstanding an event of 1969. We are very pleased to welcome the formation of a new Fishing Club, wishing every success to its members, and would also like to mention that during the past year we have managed to run successfully a Discussion Group on alternate Wednesday afternoons during term-time. Here we have had great help from Mr. J. Stokes, who has acted as Chairman in general, and we have had many interesting discussions at which everyone is welcome. Sometimes the St. Dunstaners need a little coaxing in this field, but we hope they will continue to co-operate and keep going this valuable extra interest. Through it we have already established contact with the Brighton and Hove Debating Society and the Forum Society and about 40 members of the latter Society came and spent a very pleasant evening with us at Ovingdean in November and it is felt that if St. Dunstaners show enough interest, scope in this direction can be considerably widened.

1970

And so on to 1970! We look forward to a happy and successful New Year and send good wishes to all our friends, hoping to see many of you at Ovingdean some time during the coming season.

CHESS MAN HONOURED

A familiar name in the New Year's Honours List was that of **MR. REGINALD BONHAM**, who has just retired after forty years as mathematics master at Worcester College. He has been awarded the M.B.E.—Member of the Order of the British Empire. Mr. Bonham is, of course, a championship Chess player and has given much time to encouraging and teaching our St. Dunstan's players. They will wish to join in these congratulations on a well-deserved honour.

FIRE DESTROYS FIVE YEARS WORK

"Back to Square One"
says Reg Page

"I get used to keeping restarting my life. I hope it will all iron itself out". This is not just another New Year Resolution but for Reg Page, the man who said it at the end of 1969, it expresses his determination to recover from a disastrous fire which destroyed his workshop at Cross-in-Hand, Sussex, on December 8th.

Readers may remember Reg's work was featured in an article in the "Ways of Life" series in the *August Review* last year, when his craftsmanship in making garden ornaments was described. Now as a result of the fire, which it is believed was caused by an oil stove used to prevent frost damaging concrete ornaments as they set, Reg and his wife have lost all but one of fifty-five rubber and fibre glass moulds worth £550 and built up over five years of work.

Loss of Fan-Tails

Worse still, for Reg, was the loss of all but one of 24 white fan-tail pigeons, whose loft was in the roof above the garage and workshop. Before Heathfield Fire Brigade arrived with breathing apparatus, Reg had risked his life three times in suffocating smoke to try and save his birds and to back his car, with 10 gallons of petrol in the tank, out of the garage. He got 22 pigeons out of the loft but only one lived. Audrey Page said "I feared for his life when he was up in the loft because there was a danger that the roof might fall in and he would be overcome by smoke—in fact it collapsed shortly afterwards—but he was determined to rescue the pigeons."

Standing by the black, sludgy mess that was all that was left of his workshop Reg said, "We are back to square one. We have got to start this half of our business—the other half is market gardening—again. Everything is destroyed, but I should be able to start again in the Spring. As to my pigeons, we have a few left who were in a separate dove-cote. The sole survivor from



Reg Page with one of the fan-tails he tried to save.

the loft is still as black as a crow and has made his home with the others. He is ever so tame now as a result of being rescued. It is amazing he seems to know."

100 Years Old

All St. Dunstaners and specially those First World War men of the early Regent Park days will want to join us in congratulating Miss E. M. Bruford whose 100th birthday falls on 2nd February.

Daughter of the late George Bruford, one of the founders of Carrington and Co. Ltd., Crown Jeweller of Regent Street, Miss 'Nellie' Bruford was blind from birth. She was a good pianist who enjoyed explaining what she was playing, sometimes attaching a story to it.

During the First World War she was a brilliant but very strict teacher of Braille at St. Dunstan's. Some of her war blinded students still keep in touch with her and express their gratitude for all she did for them and only a few days ago a letter from

South Africa was received by her niece which included the following:

"I can never forget how she dragged my brother out of a slough of despond when he was trying to learn Braille in 1917".

Miss Bruford typed her own letters until recently and managed her own affairs until a few years ago.

A woman of great faith, she has been a Christian Scientist for some 70 years.

FRANK REVIEWS

"Colonel Sun" by Robert Markham, read by *John Graham*. The immortal James Bond, having recuperated from the wounds and rigors of his last mission, is rather bored, and looking for action when trouble finds him. Audacious foreign agents plot to kidnap Bond and his chief; they succeed in the case of "M", but find Bond a slippery customer. Typically, Bond is rather annoyed so what could a good British agent do but find "M", liberate him, and punish the offenders. If at the same time Bond aligns himself with a beautiful Russian spy, who can blame him for mixing business with pleasure.

Robert Markham dedicates this book to the memory of Bond's creator, Ian Fleming, and it is hard to find any difference in the style of writing, or in the "cliff hanging" plots, save that this Bond tends to rely more on physique, wits and daring, than on gimmicky weapons as of old.

"To Auntie with Love", by Jack De Manio, read by *John Curl*. Jack de Manio, well-known personality of Radio 4's "To-day" programme, gives us an amusing insight into the professional lives of B.B.C. Announcers and Commentators. As with their Fleet Street colleagues, beer seems to play a prominent part in their working schedule, which is fair enough, for they have the thirsty task of reading the news aloud, unlike those chaps who merely pound it out for the next printed edition.

In general, a collection of amusing little anecdotes told in the true de Manio style. And here I must break my rule of never commenting on the prowess of the reader. John Curl throws himself into the narrative so completely that it is hard to believe it is not the familiar voice of the author speaking to us.

"The Great Fortune" by Olivia Manning, read by *Robin Holmes*. Concerning the lives of the British Community in Rumania during the "phoney war" period from September 1939 to May 1940, seen through the eyes of intellectuals, journalists, Embassy staff, and hangers-on, from the fall of Poland to the fall of Paris, as British prestige dwindles and that of Germany increases.

The author has cleverly given much light relief to this work in his portrayal of Prince Yackinoff (a "White Russian" with a British passport) who scrounges for a living until at last he is compromised into using his undoubted talents for the benefit of British *esprit de corps*.

"Jerusalem The Golden" by Margaret Drabble, read by *Phyllis Boothroyd*. Clara's upbringing has not been exactly hard, but, starved of love and affection, she becomes hard herself, and armed with a good brain and an attractive body, she attacks life for what it has to offer her.

I can only hazard the guess that the author seeks to prove that what is denied in childhood cannot be regained, which to my mind is a doubtful supposition.

An uninspiring piece of writing which does not make for easy reading.

Not Quite Cricket!

by

George Fallowfield

It was a very hot day and most of the men at Ovingdean had gone to the Races while another batch were on a drive, so I settled down in the cool of the lounge with a book and was soon lost on Romney Marshes with smugglers and in due time a V.A.D. slid a cup of tea on the back of my hand. "Hello Darling", I said cheerfully, "Where you bin 'iding your carcase, giving yerself a good time?" "You be quiet and drink your tea" she replied. "Who the Hell are you talking to?" I demanded, sitting up indignantly. "What did she say?" asked a man stretching his arm from another settee. "Had the bloody cheek to tell me to drink my tea and be quiet as if I was a kid" I replied. "They want to listen to the wireless" he said. "Who?" I asked. "The Sisters!". After consuming

two cups of tea I went to the Desk and said to Miss Warrell on duty there, "The Chairman said this lounge had not to be plunged into silence because one or two wanted to listen to the wireless as, if it is an important programme, they should go to their room". "Nobody wants to listen to the wireless" said Miss Warrell, "It isn't on". I went back to my book but before I could open it Miss Blanks sat down next to me and asked, "What is it?" "Franklin told me to be quiet and drink my tea, a chap there said the Sisters want to listen to the wireless, Pat Warrell says it isn't on". "Well it is then!" said Miss

Blanks, "Franklin is mad on Tennis and has done nothing all the afternoon but listen to Wimbledon!"

The following day in the lounge an elderly lady came and sat next to me. "Hello and how are you?" I said cheerfully. "Fed-up!" she replied. "Now why should you be fed-up with this weather? darn it, Madam, you can see the landscape and sea and hear the birds, is there something you would like to do you can't?". "Yes", she replied. "I would like to be able to switch off that damned Radio, it has been nothing but CRICKET all day."

UNINHIBITED

by

Thomas Rogers

It was the first day after the Summer holidays and things were pretty dull at West House when the late Alec Lawler, who had arrived that morning for a fortnight's holiday suggested we asked Matron for an orderly to take us to the Brighton races which happened to be on that afternoon. Having made the request and assured Matron that I had only one lesson after dinner, she replied,

"Very well, finish your work, then you can take Orderly Mason."

Everything being in order, we nipped up the Race-hill, arriving on the course in time for the three o'clock. We were moaning about not knowing about the runners because we had no race-card when a friendly female voice interjected,

"Here, dearie, use mine."

Having made our selections, Alec and Mason went to place our humble stakes while the lady entertained me with the following dialogue:

"D'yer live down here? Where d'yer come from? Are yer married?" This last question she answered herself with, "Of course not, nobody in Brighton's married! My husband left me with two boys, but we've got through all right. I've a stand in the Callie, (the Caladonian market, since demolished). There's them that wants to get me out but they don't get one over me," a remark which assured me her status quo at the Callie would be maintained. She continued.

"I wouldn't have been able to come down this afternoon only I backed that 100 to 6 which Gordon Richards brought home on Saturday, and I like the beer in Brighton. It's better than London beer."

Now the others arrived back and swinging her head towards Mason she inquired, "Is he yer keeper?"

Enjoying the definition, I replied in the affirmative. A few more uninhibited remarks and then she said good-bye, with a really sincere "God bless yer, love."

It has been said that "No two persons meet without each taking something from the other", uninhibited sincerity was what I took from the lady with "A stand in the Callie."

UNIVERSITY APPOINTMENT IN AMERICA

Congratulations to ALAN MILNE, who has been invited to be "Visiting professor of philosophy at San Diego State College, California, for the spring semester and also for the summer school during July". He is Reader in Social Philosophy at Queen's University, Belfast, and he has been given leave to take up this special appointment from February to August this year. His wife, Anita, and their son and daughter will accompany him and they are all much looking forward to their time in America.

Bridge Notes

London Bridge Club

Twenty-seven St. Dunstaners along with their sighted friends gathered together on Saturday, 13th December, at Headquarters, 191 Old Marylebone Road, to take part in our annual Christmas Bridge. Unfortunately there had been odd cancellations, otherwise the number of people attending would have been still greater. However, we were pleased indeed to see 54 players and also the wives and friends who accompanied them. It was a long time since over 70 people had graced the London Club for a Christmas Bridge Drive.

Miss Strang, our Canteen Manageress at Headquarters, kindly gave permission for us to hold the Drive in the Canteen Dining Room. This made things much easier from the Bridge point of view and also for the catering arrangements. The room was beautifully decorated with streamers, balloons, etc., and gave the whole occasion an air of Christmas festivity. Thank you, Miss Strang.

After tea, Roy Armstrong, our Bridge Captain, in a short address thanked everyone concerned in making our day such a tremendous success. He remarked that he was pleased to see that Bill Miller, our Club Chairman, was in the company and went on to give a brief resume of the activities other than Bridge, in which the London Club participated. Roy then introduced Mr. A. D. Lloyds, the Secretary of St. Dunstan's.

Mr. Lloyds, in his speech, said the number of St. Dunstaners present on this occasion augured well for the Bridge Club in the future. He complimented the many members who had made a long journey to be with us, notably from Liverpool, Oldham, Bristol, Ruthin, Chester, Ipswich, Gravesend, Eastbourne and Brighton. A really wonderful effort. Mr. Lloyds also thanked our visitors for the valuable assistance they gave the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club throughout the year, without whose help we would be unable to hold many of the regular functions.

Mrs. Lloyds graciously presented the prizes. This was no mean task, for apart from the four major prizes for the winning pairs, there were as many as 30 novelty prizes. During the tea break in the afternoon each St. Dunstaner had selected a small envelope: inside this had been placed a caption, which was paired up with a suitable novelty. The ensuing game created great amusement and the room rocked with laughter as each recipient received their prize.

On behalf of the Bridge Club Mrs. V. Delaney presented Mrs. Lloyds with a beautiful bouquet of flowers and Mrs. Smith with a potted plant.

Mr. R. Fullard replied for the St. Dunstaners, thanking Mr. and Mrs. Lloyds for being present and giving up so much of their time for the Club. He also thanked Mrs. Smith and her band of willing helpers for providing such an excellent tea.

At the close all St. Dunstaners unanimously agreed that it had been a wonderful day and hoped that next year would be even better.

The winners of the Christmas Bridge Drive were as follows:

1. J. Whitcombe and Mr. G. C. Connell.
2. J. Huk and Mrs. Bunyer.
3. L. Douglass and Mr. S. Horstead.
4. W. Allen and Mr. K. Craigie.

ROY ARMSTRONG,
Captain.

Harrogate Bridge Week

May I remind our Bridge Players that our visit to Harrogate will take place this year from 19th to 26th September. Those who wish to go should forward their names as soon as possible to ensure the necessary hotel accommodation is available as required. Please forward your names to me at 191, Old Marylebone Road, N.W.1.

PAUL NUYENS

BE PATIENT

by Alf E. Field

Dealer—South. Game All.

♠ A, 9, 6, 2.
♥ K, 7.
♦ J, 7, 5, 3, 2.
♣ 6, 3.



♠ J, 4.
♥ A, Q, 6, 3.
♦ K, Q, 8, 4.
♣ A, J, 7.

I jotted this Hand down, it was dealt at the Club recently, and bid swiftly—"One N.T."—"Two N.T." (no "Stayman")—"Three N.T." West led the Spade 5. How would you plan and what card do you play from Dummy at trick one?

Declarer played Spade 2 from Dummy. East won with the Queen and correctly switched to Clubs leading the 10. Declarer lost one Spade, one Diamond and three Clubs = "One Light". The mistake at trick one stems from (a) lack of planning and (b) being clever—meaning that we learn to recognise so many combinations of cards and instinctively play them for the maximum number of tricks. Technically Declarer was correct to play Spade 2 in order to make two tricks but failed to plan for Nine. His thought process should have been:

I have one Spade, three Hearts and one Club "on top" leaving four tricks to be developed—the Diamonds look good—five card suit in Dummy and the combined tops are good (K, Q, J) and I have an entry in Dummy (Heart K). I do not like my Club suit especially if East gets in—he will do if I duck the Spade! ! (horrid thought). I must play Ace and attack Diamonds. The more expert player would have noted that if the Spade Ace is played E.W. can only make three Spade tricks providing East holds either the K, Q or 10. (Try it with the cards.) The pause at trick one is a must. If, as a Defender you get a little impatient, I recommend that you mentally re-cap the bidding and try to imagine Declarer's Hand—it pays.

Here is another "actual". My Partner dealt and bid "One N.T." (13-15). I held:

♠ A, Q, 6.
♥ A, 8, 7.
♦ A, 10, 7, 3.
♣ A, 8, 5.

What do you bid?

Our bidding went: "One N.T." "Four N.T." "Five Clubs". "Five N.T." "Six N.T." My "Four N.T." was a quantitative bid (no suit agreed), non-forcing, suggesting a slam. My Partner should bid "Six N.T." if he holds max 15 points plus A FIVE CARD SUIT. If I had held the five card suit + 18 points, I would have bid Three of the Suit of Six N.T. Try a few 15 Pointed balanced Hands opposite mine and then introduce one with a five card suit. The recommended bid after an opening bid of One N.T. from Partner, if you want Ace showing is "Four Clubs". The reply being "Four Diamonds" (No Ace), "Four Hearts" (One Ace), etc. This is the "Gerber" convention.



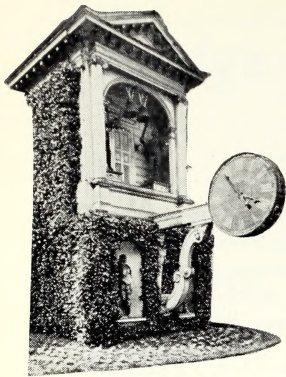
Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.

James Affleck of Manchester, was admitted to St. Dunstan's in December 1969. He served in the 1st World War in the Royal Army Ordnance Corps. He is married with a grown-up family.

Augustus Henry Burton of East Ham, London, E.6, who came to St. Dunstan's on 12th December, 1969. He served in the 17th London Regiment in the 1st World War and was wounded in France. Mr. Burton is a widower and lives with his married son.

Eric Taylor of Peterlee, Co. Durham, joined St. Dunstan's in December 1969. He is married and he served in the Black Watch Regiment during the 2nd World War.



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

It Strikes Me

Happy New Year

This column usually talks about named individuals and this is the first time I have had a story to tell about an anonymous St. Dunstaner, three of them in fact. I read it in the correspondence columns of the magazine *Tit-bits*:

It was raining, I was fed up. And my fellow bus passengers looked to be feeling the same way. Then came the most hearty and infectious laughter I've heard in years. From three middle-aged men who had just got on. From that moment everybody perked up.

When the three men alighted they left a happy crowd behind . . . and also some shamefaced people, including myself.

The men's destination was a St. Dunstan's home—and all three were blind. Mrs. V. Hall, Hove, Sussex.

A nice story to read in the opening weeks of the 70's.

Over Twenty-One

Here's another story culled from the pages of a magazine. This time it is *Physiotherapy*, the journal of the Chartered Society of Physiotherapy, paying tribute to Ron Priestley, who was among four retiring members of the Council of the Society:

Mr. Priestley has been a member of the Council for over 21 years: he was first elected in 1948 and has served continuously since then. The Establishment and General Purposes Committee, Finance Committee, Journal and Public Relations Committee, and Salaries Committee have all had the benefit of his membership, and he was for a period Vice-Chairman of the Establishment and General Purposes and of Journal and Public Relations Committees. As Superintendent Physiotherapist at the London headquarters of St. Dunstan's since 1949, his special interest has naturally been the welfare of blind physiotherapists, and he has done much to further their interests.



RON PRIESTLEY

1/4th Norfolk Regiment

Mrs. Hilary Edwards of Blackheath, S.E.3, recently wished St. Dunstan's a happy Christmas and New Year for the fifty-fourth time in succession. She and her husband, who died in 1968, subscribed regularly to St. Dunstan's from the earliest days. The late Mr. B. J. Edwards served in the Norfolks during the 1st World War and his wife now wonders whether there are any old Norfolks amongst St. Dunstaners; if so she would like them to remember an old colleague. We feel sure they will and also join us in wishing Mrs. Edwards many more happy New Years to come.

MAGOG



A greeting for Joe Carruthers from the Duchess of Kent.

Photo : Central Press photos.

“NOT FORGOTTEN” ASSOCIATION PARTY

I was fortunate enough to be one of three St. Dunstaners privileged to attend the “Not Forgotten” Association Annual Christmas Party at the Royal Riding School, Buckingham Palace, on Tuesday, 16th December.

This was an unforgettable experience and I, for one, shall always treasure the memory. The outstanding incident for me was when Her Grace the Duchess of Kent came up to me, shook me by the hand and said she would gladly allow me to take her photograph on the condition that I would send one on to her later. I had to ask her to take hold of one end of my white stick to get her into focus (as I am totally blind), which she laughingly did. I had heard reports of the young Duchess’s charm and

sweet disposition and I can verify this most enthusiastically.

I also met and conversed with Anne Shelton and she too allowed me to photograph her. I cannot speak too highly of the organisation of the party, of the excellent meal, the warmth and kindness of all the helpers and waitresses, and also to the entertainment and the music of the colourful Guards Band.

None of the foregoing would have been possible without the arrangements having been made beforehand by St. Dunstan’s, and all these arrangements dovetailed perfectly, everything going off without a hitch.

To everyone—a big thank you.

JOE CARRUTHERS

Letters to the Editor

From Peter Spencer, Weston-Super-Mare.

May I thank Lord Fraser for successfully pressing the views of St. Dunstan's on the question of Comprehensive Radio Sports Programmes? It is indeed good to know that the Saturday afternoon coverage will continue on one of the National wavebands and I would like to offer grateful thanks to Lord Hill for his favourable reconsideration.

Whilst on the subject of Sport . . . Congratulations to Bill Griffiths on his recent remarkable Sports achievement.

Until I heard of Bill's success I thought "Stumps Drawn" meant the end of play but he has altered all this . . . it's only just the beginning!

From Alfred Bradley of Northwood Hills, Middlesex.

A thought or two stirred as I read Mr. Lloyd's most interesting report, "St. Dunstan's and India".

Do you recall a letter in the *Review* for July, 1967, from Mr. B. Sharma in India? It was written in a very charming yet quaint English and Mr. Sharma expressed a desire to receive English Braille literature.

Well, I replied and as I am a member of a "family" called The Torch Trust for the Blind, which publishes and has a library of Christian books, I sent Mr. Sharma a couple of old copies of the Torch magazine with my letter.

I was delighted when months later I heard that he had contacted the Torch editor and had been put on the mailing list.

Until quite recently I have been corresponding regularly with a blind African in Mozambique, but of late he has removed, and for the moment, we seem to have lost each other. Many of his letters have arrived in a most deplorable condition. Sometimes just wired to a piece of cardboard and often very difficult to read. By some of the "reading between the lines", I can well understand the concern of the World Council for the Welfare of the Blind.

Club News

Midland Club Notes

December is quite an active month for our club members. We held our Christmas meeting on 7th December. We finished our knock-out competition for the Sir Arthur Pearson domino prizes. The winner was Billy Hines and the runner-up was Bruno Tomporowski with Guy Bilcliff and Frank Cross taking prizes for being the unlucky semi-finalists.

All our wives had arranged a very lovely Christmas tea for us and we all tucked in with relish. We gave them all a very hearty thanks and special thanks went to Mrs. Humphries, mother of Eric Humphries, who gave us a Christmas cake which she had made specially for us.

After tea all the children received a present from Father Christmas, our St. Dunstaner, Lou Androlea, doing the honours in full regalia. After the children had unwrapped their presents the grown-ups had a Christmas drink together.

On 13th December a small group of club members with their wives attended a very excellent celebration given by Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Faulkner on the occasion of their Silver Wedding Anniversary. A beautiful bouquet of flowers and two small gifts were presented to the couple on behalf of all club members. Sincere congratulations to both, Doug and Connie.

December 20th was the date of our annual Christmas dinner, once again held at the Austin British Legion, Northfield, Birmingham. Thirty people sat down to a very excellent Christmas meal and thoroughly enjoyed it. After dinner, the speeches were very short but a very nice speech of welcome was given by Mr. Queen, the Branch Chairman, in which he said how pleased the Austin British Legion were to have us with them, once again. We thanked all those who had helped to make this such an enjoyable evening especially the stewardess for an excellent meal. When all was cleared

away we were entertained by the Lucas Choral Society with songs from different shows and Christmas Carols. At eight o'clock a dance band arrived; other jollifications that came along included a very excellent raffle by the British Legion—first prize a bottle of Scotch.

On behalf of all club members may I take this opportunity of wishing all St. Dunstaners and staff, wherever they may be, a very happy and prosperous New Year.

Should any St. Dunstaner wish to come along to our club meeting and join in our activities, they will be made very welcome. You can contact me at Bromsgrove 3856 any evening.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Secretary.

Brighton Club Notes

Annual General Meeting

Mrs. Dacre, our President, took charge of the proceedings, and we all stood in silent tribute to C. Kelk, F. Rowe, T. Walton, S. Gargett and Mrs. Gargett, when the President recited the words: "They shall grow not old. . . . We will remember them."

The roll call was made by Mr. Jarrold and 16 St. Dunstaners were present. The net proceeds of the raffle were £1 0s. 0d.

The minutes of the 1968 Annual General Meeting were read by Mr. Jarrold and, nothing arising therefrom, these were unanimously adopted.

The statement of accounts, kindly prepared by Miss Ford, were read by Mr. Jarrold. These were likewise unanimously adopted.

The Chairman/Secretary expressed, on behalf of all club members, his sincere appreciation for all the help rendered to the club by our many friends, especially to Mrs. Kirk, and Mrs. Pike, for running the raffle. The Chairman outlined how the

money for the Sir Arthur Pearson prizes was allocated and the other club funds were disposed of.

The Chairman, Frank A. Rhodes, proposed **Mrs. Dacre** as President, this being seconded by T. Kirk and warmly applauded by all.

Miss Ramshaw was elected Vice-President, being proposed by T. Kirk and seconded by J. Walker. This was warmly applauded.

Frank A. Rhodes was unanimously elected Chairman for the ensuing year.

There were six nominations for the committee: A. Dodgson, F. Griffiee, P. Holmes, T. Kirk, A. Martin and J. Walker. The four successful candidates were **T. Kirk**, Vice-Chairman, **P. Holmes**, **A. Martin** and **J. Walker**.

Games

Dominoes Fives and Threes—best out of three, once round the board.

Crib. Six cards, twice round the board.

Whist and Dominoes aggregate to be played on the second Thursday of January, February and March. Darts, crib and dominoes Fives and Threes to be played in April, May and June.

Miss Ramshaw kindly presented the prizes to the following:

Darts. "A" Section. 1st. **S. Webster.**
2nd. W. Chitty.

Darts. "B" Section. 1st. **E. Mann.**
2nd. A. Martin.

Crib. 1st. **T. Kirk.**
2nd. S. Webster.

Dominoes. Fives and Threes.
1st. **A. Martin.**
2nd. R. Fearnley.

Dominoes—aggregate. 1st. **A. Martin.**
2nd. T. Kirk.
3rd. W. Chitty.

Dominoes. Ladies. 1st. **Mrs. James.**
2nd. Mrs. Fearnley
Mrs. Kirk.

Whist. 1st. **W. Megson.**
F. Rhodes.
2nd. F. Griffiee.

Club News

Whist. Ladies. 1st. Mrs. Webster.
2nd. Mrs. Crabtree.
3rd. Mrs. Walker.

The Chairman presented tokens of appreciation to Miss Ramshaw, Mr. Jarrold, Mr. Ling, Mr. Bacon and Mr. Davonport and also to members of the catering staff.

Mrs. Fearnley most graciously presented a beautiful spray of flowers to Mrs. Dacre.

In conclusion we, the members of the club, desire to place on record our appreciation that Mrs. Dacre will continue as President, and Miss Ramshaw as Vice-President, and to Mr. Jarrold for his never failing help, and to Messrs. Ling, Bacon and Davonport for all their help, especially in connection with our bowling activities.

FRANK A. RHODES,
Chairman/Secretary.

London Club Notes

On Thursday evening, 18th December, our Domino Section held an impromptu sherry party in our gaily decorated Club Rooms prior to our closure for Christmas. We were very sorry that Miss Rogers, who was ill with 'flu, was unable to attend. Mr. A. D. Lloyds also was unfortunately unable to be with us due to a prior commitment at Brighton.

Winners of the Dominoes on this special evening were:

1. **C. Hancock.**
2. W. Harding.
3. { W. Miller
G. Stanley.

Halfway through the evening our members and their wives enjoyed a sumptuous repast which included hot mince pies and sausage rolls as well as chicken bridge rolls and sandwiches with other goodies. At the end of the evening after Christmas cake and sherry the prizes for the Sir Arthur Pearson Competitions were presented.

Winners of the Aggregate Competition were as follows:

1. **The late G. P. Brown.**
2. C. Hancock.
3. R. Fullard.

The Fives and Threes Domino Competition was eventually won by **R. Bickley** after many close and exciting games. C. Hancock was in second place.

Bill Miller, Chairman of the London Club, presented a present of port, cigars and chocolates to Percy Scouse for his unfailing kindness to members and his cheerful manner throughout the past year.

During the sing-song that followed, Bill Harding had ample opportunity to show his skill on the harmonica. It was a happy though a little tired band of members who dispersed for home later in the evening.

The first football pontoon in 1970 has been won by **Mrs. Lyn Evans**, wife of our St. Dunstaner, Bob Evans, with the team Chelsea. Paul Nuyens won the "booby"—his team being Ipswich.

W. MILLER,
Captain.

THE BLUNDER BUS

by Frank Hicks

The transport section of St. D's
One day became aware,
That it lacked easy facility
To carry Mobile Chair.
The ambulance required a ramp,
To roll a chair up on,
While lifting one upon a coach
Caused stress and woe-begone.

That something really must be done
To all seemed crystal clear,
And them what knows about these things,
Discussed it over beer.
We need a sort of run-about
To seat a dozen men,
A ramp for lifting wheel-chairs,
And a space for stowing them.

The bloke who drew the plans up,
 Was a plumber's mate by trade,
 Assisted by an armourer, out of the Tank Brigade.
 The thing was made quite swiftly,
 Well, just a few odd days,
 And the bloke what went to fetch it,
 Did upon it fondly gaze.

For never such a vehicle,
 Upon this earth he'd seen,
 It looked like half a Field Gun,
 And a harvesting machine.
 Its seats are built for midgets,
 And as hard as granite rock,
 And when it starts amoving,
 You discover with a shock,
 Its suspension is fantastic,
 Independent on each wheel,
 One oak, one teak, one plywood,
 And the fourth one's made of deal.

The wheels they all are different,
 Unique in every way,
 One off a Tank Transporter,
 One off a brewer's dray.
 One came from a tram car,
 A lovely shade of green,
 But the most impressive wheel of all
 Came from a Fruit Machine.

Oh, what a lovely Blunder Bus,
 St. Dunstan's has achieved,
 It sounds like a Machine Gun,
 And churns us up like cheese.
 The 'Coppers' keep well clear of it,
 Pedestrians run amok,
 And children ask the driver
 For ice cream and Brighton Rock.

Oh, what a lovely Blunder Bus,
 It's known for miles around,
 And people who've not seen it,
 Can detect it from its sound.
 The B.B.C. are interested,
 And Television too,
 To fight those nasty Daleks,
 Who appear in "Dr. Who".

Mr. Wilson's made an offer,
 For this lovely masterpiece,
 He hopes to use our Blunder Bus,
 On that there Mr. Heath.
 Mr. Powell has spoken of it,
 In his latest Racial speech,
 And says it's keeping whites away,
 From burning black on beach.

It seems no use our telling them,
 'Twas built to carry blind,
 They say, "Oh, yes, go kick yourself,"
 And other things unkind.
 Oh, Commandant, we beg you,
 Please scrap our Blunder Bus,
 Before it causes Civil War,
 Or paralyses us.

British Talking Book Services for the Blind

Non-Fiction

Cat. No.

- 553 MALLET, VICTOR (ed.)
LIFE WITH QUEEN VICTORIA (1968)
 Read by Phyllis Boothroyd. The letters of Marie Mallet, Maid of Honour to Queen Victoria, from Court 1887-1901.
P.T. 9½ hours.
- 579 MITFORD, NANCY
MADAME DE POMPADOUR (1968)
 Read by Alvar Lidell. The life of Madame de Pompadour, her rise to power as the mistress of Louis XV, and her great talents as a patron of the arts.
P.T. 11½ hours.
- 607 MORTON, FREDERIC
THE ROTHSCILDS (1962)
 Read by David Broomfield. The story of the Rothschild family through five generations to the present day.
- 563 MURRAY, G. W.
DARE ME TO THE DESERT (1967)
 Read by George Hagan. Glimpses of the author and his travels between 1921 and 1939.
P.T. 7½ hours.
- 565 PAUSTOVSKY, KONSTANTIN
YEARS OF HOPE (1968)
 Sequel to *In that Dawn*. Read by Anthony Parker. Continuing Story of a Life, takes up the tale from the time of the author's arrival in Odessa.
P.T. 9 hours.
- 609 PREBBLE, JOHN
GLENCOE (1966)
 Read by Stanley Pritchard. The story of the Massacre, with graphic details of the plotting that preceded it, and the characters concerned.
P.T. 12¼ hours.
- 590 SCHONFIELD, HUGH
THOSE INCREDIBLE CHRISTIANS (1968)
 Read by Garard Green. An attempt to discover what Christianity is all about by the reconstruction of the events surrounding the formation of the early Church.
P.T. 11¼ hours.
- 560 STREETER, EDWARD
ALONG THE RIDGE (1965)
 Read by Roy Williamson. Amusing account of a car journey through Spain, France, Italy, and Yugoslavia.
P.T. 5¾ hours.
- 592 SWANN, DONALD
THE SPACE BETWEEN THE BARS (1968)
 Read by Arthur Bush. In which the well-known entertainer shares his experiences, his ideas, jokes, and the friends he has made in an exceptionally busy life.
P.T. 5¾ hours.

Family News

British Talking Book (continued)

Fiction

- 642 EASTWOOD, JAMES
THE CHINESE VISITOR (1965)
Read by Clive Champney. The assassination of a Chinese Emissary in London is the prelude to a series of incidents involving a beautiful young woman, newly recruited as a British agent.
P.T. 8 hours.
- 650 JACOB, NAOMI
(2) *THE FOUNDER OF THE HOUSE* (1935)
Read by Stephen Jack. The adventures of Emmanuel Gollantz in Vienna and London, and his founding of the London business house.
P.T. 13¾ hours.
- 639 JAPRISCOT, SEBASTIAN
THE LADY IN THE CAR WITH GLASSES AND A GUN (1968)
Read by Anthony Parker. A beautiful blond secretary in the South of France suddenly finds herself involved in a terrifying story of suspense.
P.T. 9 hours.

Marriages

BROOKE—MILTON. Frank S. Brooke of Wirral, Cheshire, married Miss Margaret Milton on 13th December, 1969.

WALTERS—WHITE. On 27th November, 1969, John C. Walters of Leek, Staffs., married Mrs. J. White.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. GERRY BRERETON of East Molesey, Surrey, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 16th December, 1969.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. THOMAS HART of Folkestone, Kent, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 22nd December, 1969.

Golden Weddings

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. ERNEST SUNDERLAND of Rochdale, Lancashire, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 20th December, 1969.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

MRS. EMILY MCCLARNAN of Blackpool, on the arrival of a grandson on 3rd January, 1970, Marjorie, her daughter, having given birth to a son on that date.

THOMAS TONGE of Manchester on the arrival of his third grandchild, David Alan Robert Tonge, who was born in Australia on 7th June, 1969.

FRANCIS WHYTE of Misterton, Nr. Gainsborough, whose daughter, Dora, gave birth to a son, Kenneth Francis, on 3rd December, 1969.

WALTER WOODS of Edmonton, N.18, who has become a grandfather for the first time, when his son's wife, Doreen, gave birth to a girl on 9th August, 1969. She is to be called Joanne.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

EDWARD HALL of Didcot, Berks., on the arrival of his 4th great grandchild, Shaun Mitchard, who was born on 27th November, 1969.

EDWARD GRANT of Hadfield, Derbyshire, on the arrival of a great grandson, born on 5th December, 1969.

WALLACE L. THOMAS of Brighton, who has become a great grandfather, when his grand-daughter Judy, who lives in Canada, gave birth to a daughter.

Brett, son of our St. Dunstaner, JAMES E. COOPER, of Southsea, was married to Patricia Owens at Rochester on 11th December, 1969.

Josephine, eldest daughter of our St. Dunstaner, Fred Broomfield of New Haw, Weybridge, is again in the news with her tennis successes. She has won the Weybridge Lawn Tennis Club Ladies singles for 1969. The Henshall Challenge Trophy for the third year and keeps it now. The Weybridge Lawn Tennis Club Ladies singles challenge cup for the third year and keeps it.

The Woking and District League ladies singles challenge cup for the second year. The Weybridge Lawn Tennis Club ladies doubles 1969 summer tournament. The Weybridge Lawn Tennis Club Winter mixed doubles 1969. The Weybridge Lawn Tennis Club Winter ladies doubles 1969.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

WILLIAM DUNCAN of Hebburn, Co. Durham, on the death of his wife, Mrs. Georgina Duncan on 7th December, 1969.

EVAN HUGHES of Cwmgwrach, Nr. Neath, Glamorganshire, who mourns the death of his wife on 24th December, 1969.

DAVID JUNER of Narborough, Leicester, who mourns the death of his father in Scotland on 13th December, 1969.

JOHN NEWTON of Southport who mourns the death of his eldest brother just before Christmas 1969.

ALFRED PALFREY of Cardiff, who mourns the death of a brother in December, 1969.

CHARLES RENTOWL of Southampton, who mourns the death of his wife in hospital on 11th December, 1969.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Andrew Robert Cook. *2/7th Royal Warwickshire Regiment.*

Andrew Robert Cook of Gloucester, died on 13th December, 1969, whilst staying temporarily at Pearson House, Brighton. He was 86 years of age.

He was a bachelor and served with the 2/7th Royal Warwickshire Regiment from 1916 to 1918 and was the victim of a mustard gas attack. His sight did not deteriorate until 1944 when he came to St. Dunstan's.

He trained to do netting and was able to carry on this occupation for a little while until ill-health compelled him to give it up. He leaves a niece and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Fadden, with whom he lived.

Joseph William Culshaw. *Royal Field Artillery.*

Joseph William Culshaw of Peacehaven died on 31st December, 1969 at the age of 84 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Field Artillery from March 1915 and served with them until his discharge a year later in March 1916. He came to St. Dunstan's in that year but went off the register about a year later. In 1928 he was re-admitted and received training in boot-making, mats and basketware. Right up to his recent illness, Mr. Culshaw was known to be one of our best stool makers. During the 2nd World War, Mr. Culshaw worked in Industry. Mr. Culshaw had been married twice and our sympathy goes to his widow, Mrs. Rose Culshaw and his son Peter.

In Memory

Joseph Allen. *Royal Navy.*

Joseph Allen of Brightlingsea, Essex, died suddenly on 14th December, 1969. He was 56 years of age.

He served in the Royal Navy from 1936 to 1942 but his sight did not deteriorate until 1962 when he came to St. Dunstan's.

He trained for industry and was still in his job when he died. He was a keen attender of the Ipswich Reunions and he enjoyed his garden as a hobby. He leaves a widow, a son and daughter.

Albert James Eden. *Royal Engineers.*

Albert James Eden of Sidmouth, Devon, died in hospital on 5th January, 1970. He was 79 years of age.

He enlisted in the Royal Engineers in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1917, coming to St. Dunstan's in the same year.

He trained in netting, mat making and for a time also had a small poultry settlement. Mr. Eden was an excellent mat maker and gradually devoted most of his time to this work which he continued for many years. His wife died in 1963 and he has been looked after by his grand-daughter who recently married but still continued to live with our St. Dunstaner. In his retirement, Mr. Eden worked hard in his garden and enjoyed his work until his recent illness. He was admitted to hospital on 4th January and died the following day. He leaves his grand-daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Sharon Morgan and other friends and relatives.

Peter John Harris. *Royal Engineers.*

Peter John Harris of Slinfold, Sussex, died on 13th February, 1970, at the age of 45 years.

He served in the Royal Engineers from 1941 to 1945 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1949. Owing to Mr. Harris' severe ill-health it was not possible for him to undergo the usual training but he was helped with numerous hobbies and particularly enjoyed listening to music. Mr. Harris was also a keen reader and used his knowledge of Braille to advantage. For a time, Mr. Harris was nursed at home by his parents but in 1952 he stayed at Ovingdean and apart from visits home and to friends, he remained at Ovingdean until his marriage in 1963. Mr. and Mrs. Harris settled at Slinfold, Sussex, where our St. Dunstaner was nursed devotedly by his wife until his death on 13th January, 1970.

He leaves a widow and his mother.

James Cox. *East Lancashire Regiment.*

James Cox, late of Offaly, Eire, and who for the past five years has been living at Pearson House, Brighton, died on 4th January, 1970. He was 85 years of age.

He served in the East Lancashire Regiment from 1907 to 1918 but his eyesight did not deteriorate until much later in life. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1962. Of a quiet and retiring nature Mr. Cox lived happily at Pearson House for the last years of his life. He leaves a brother and other relations.

Maynard Leigh, *2nd Battalion, Cameronians.*

Maynard Leigh of Warrington, Lancashire, died on 17th December, 1969. He was 60 years of age.

He served in the 2nd Battalion of the Cameronians from 1943 to 1944 and came to St. Dunstan's in that year. He was injured by a mine explosion in Italy during the Anzio beachhead landings.

He trained in joinery and kept up a steady supply of goods for our Stores. He was a regular attender at the North Country Reunions where he will be much missed. He was taken ill in November with Influenza and Bronchitis and although he seemed to be getting better his condition suddenly worsened and he died very suddenly. He leaves a widow and a son.

James Murray. *2nd Cheshire Regiment.*

James Murray, late of Tunbridge Wells, Kent, died at Pearson House, Brighton, on 12th December, 1969, where he had been living permanently since 1955. He was 87 years of age.

He enlisted in the 2nd Cheshire Regiment in 1914 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1928. He trained in netting and other handicrafts. His wife died in 1941 and he went to live at Pearson House in 1955. He leaves a brother, and other members of the family.

William John Parnell. *Labour Corps.*

William John Parnell, late of Blackpool, Lancs., and who has been living at Pearson House, Brighton, died in hospital on Christmas Eve, 1969. He was 79 years of age.

He served in Labour Corps. from 1915 to 1919 and was gassed on the Somme.

He trained in mat making and carried on this occupation for some years. Prior to becoming a permanent resident he always attended North Country Reunions and spent many holidays at Ovingdean. He was a widower.

Arthur Thomas Townsend. *Royal Garrison Artillery.*

Arthur Thomas Townsend of Birmingham died on 1st January, 1970 at the age of 72 years.

He served in the Royal Garrison Artillery from 1914 to 1916 and was injured by a shell explosion. His eyesight did not deteriorate until much later in life and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1962, when on account of his age and ill-health he did not undertake any training. His wife died in June 1969 and he never really recovered from the shock of her death. He leaves a son.

In Memory

William Frederick Warner-Horne. *Royal Field Artillery.*

W. F. ("Bill") Warner-Horne of Oxted, Surrey, died on the 23rd December, 1969, at the age of 74 years.

He was severely injured and suffered from mustard gas in the First War and his sight ultimately failed. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1963, when he had already retired from his business life, and had a brief period of training at Ovingdean. He had a great deal of illness and pain through the years but continued with cheerful determination to lead as normal a life as possible. He had been in hospital in London for a fortnight, but was allowed to return home by car for Christmas; he had just reached his home when he collapsed and died a few minutes later.

He leaves a widow, married daughter and three grandchildren.

AUSTRALIAN ST. DUNSTANERS

Otto A. Anderson. *4th Field Ambulance.*

Otto A. Anderson of Silver Lake, Mylor, South Australia, died on 17th August, 1969, at the age of 80.

He enlisted in October, 1914, and served with the 4th Field Ambulance. He lost his sight through mustard gas poisoning and was discharged from the Army in January, 1919. He was trained as a mat-maker by the Royal Institution for the Blind in Adelaide. He was a widower.

Ernest W. Bruce. *25th Battalion, 1st A.I.F.*

Ernest W. Bruce of Stafford, Queensland, Australia, died on 21st May, 1969, at the age of 71.

Mr. Bruce enlisted in January, 1915, and served with the 25th Battalion, 1st A.I.F. He was wounded in August, 1917, suffering shell shock and damaged sight. He was discharged from the Army in August, 1918, and he subsequently trained in basket making.

He was married and had six children.

Cecil T. A. Everett. *33rd and 35th Battalions, A.I.F.*

Cecil T. A. Everett of Kirrawee, New South Wales, Australia, died on 28th September, 1969, at the age of 84.

He enlisted in January, 1915, and served with the 33rd and 35th Battalions, A.I.F. He lost his sight through mustard gas poisoning in April, 1919, and was discharged from the Army in June that year.

He was married and had seven children. He leaves a widow, Mrs. E. M. Everett who still lives in Kirrawee.

Norman K. Harvey. *2nd Division Signals.*

Norman K. Harvey of Auchenflower, Brisbane, Queensland, Australia, died on 2nd August, 1969, at the age of 84.

He enlisted in November, 1915, and served with the 2nd Division Signals. His sight was damaged by mustard gas poisoning in May, 1918, and he was discharged from the Army in March, 1920.

Mr. Harvey was married and had one child. His widow, Mrs. Margaret Harvey still lives in Auchenflower.

Arthur J. McKenzie. *6th Field Artillery Brigade.*

Arthur J. McKenzie of Merrylands, New South Wales, Australia, died on 29th July, 1969, at the age of 77.

Mr. McKenzie enlisted in June, 1915, and served with the 6th Field Artillery Brigade. He was wounded in August, 1916, and discharged from the Army in September, 1917.

He was married and had four children.

Alan G. Marshall. *16th Battalion, A.I.F.*

Alan G. Marshall of Adelaide, South Australia, died in April, 1969, at the age of 72.

Mr. Marshall enlisted in July, 1915, and served with the 16th Battalion, A.I.F. He was wounded at Pozières in August, 1916, and came to St. Dunstan's in November of that year. After training in shorthand, typing and netting. Mr. Marshall returned to Australia in August, 1918, and was discharged from the Army in July, 1919.

He leaves a widow.

Thomas A. Stafford. *22nd Battalion, 1st A.I.F.*

Thomas A. Stafford of Bendigo, Victoria, Australia, died on 11th March, 1969, aged 86.

Mr. Stafford enlisted in February, 1915, and served with the 22nd Battalion, 1st A.I.F. He lost his sight as a result of mustard gas poisoning and was discharged from the Army in April, 1919.

He leaves a widow.

Maurice Tremain. *27th Battalion, A.I.F.*

Maurice Tremain of Prospect, South Australia, died on 30th October, 1969, aged 74.

He enlisted in May, 1916, and served with the 27th Battalion, A.I.F. He was wounded in July, 1917, and discharged from the Army in February, 1918.

He was a widower.

CANADIAN ST. DUNSTANERS

Robert William Culling. *Royal Canadian Naval Volunteer Reserve.*

Robert William Culling of Halifax, Nova Scotia, Canada, died on 12th March, 1969, at the age of 74.

He served with the Royal Canadian Naval Volunteer Reserve from August, 1914, to June, 1917. He was a widower.

Norman A. Fraser. *16th Lord Strathcona's Horse.*

Norman A. Fraser of Charleswood, Manitoba, Canada, died on 9th September, 1969, at the age of 73.

He served with the 16th Lord Strathcona's Horse from November, 1916, to July, 1919. He was a married man.

In Memory

Frederick Koenig. *Royal Canadian Engineers.*

Frederick Koenig of Westlock, Alberta, Canada, died on 18th February, 1969, at the age of 47.

He served with the Royal Canadian Engineers from June, 1941, to January, 1945. He came to St. Dunstan's for training in 1944. He was married.

Cecil Malcolm Leslie. *4th Canadian Mounted Rifles.*

Cecil Malcolm Leslie of London, Ontario, Canada, died on 9th April, 1969, at the age of 71.

He served with the 4th Canadian Mounted Rifles from July, 1915, to August, 1919. He was married.

Lawrence R. Storms. *Canadian Expeditionary Force.*

Lawrence R. Storms of Saskatchewan, Canada, died on 11th May, 1969, aged 74.

He served with the Canadian Expeditionary Force from October, 1914, to May, 1918. He was married.

Archie Baron Taylor. *54th Kootenay Battalion, Canadian Infantry.*

Archie Baron Taylor of West Vancouver, British Columbia, died on 13th February, 1969, aged 77 years.

He served with the 54th Kootenay Battalion, Canadian Infantry from August, 1915, until September, 1919. He was wounded at Amiens-Roye in August, 1918, and came to St. Dunstan's in September, 1919, to train in physiotherapy. He returned to Canada in April, 1921, to take up employment in the Shaughnessey Military Hospital, from which he retired in 1954. He leaves a widow.

Russell A. Whyte. *2nd Division, Canadian Army Service Corps.*

Russell A. Whyte of Toronto, Canada, died on 20th August, 1969, aged 78.

He served with the 2nd Division of the Canadian Army Service Corps, from February, 1915, to July, 1918. He was married.

NEW ZEALAND ST. DUNSTANERS

Morton L. Bourke. *Canterbury Infantry Regiment.*

Morton L. Bourke of Mount Albert, Auckland, 3, died on 22nd January, 1969, aged 76.

He served in the 1st World War in the Canterbury Infantry Regiment and was wounded in 1916. He leaves a widow.

Jonathon H. Burton. *1st New Zealand Expeditionary Force.*

Jonathon H. Burton of Cambridge, Waikato, New Zealand, died on 4th October, 1969, aged 79.

He served in the 1st World War with the 1st New Zealand Expeditionary Force and was wounded on the Somme in 1916.

He leaves a widow.

Martin Deegan. *Royal Irish Fusiliers. 1st World War. Royal New Zealand Air Force, 2nd World War.*

Martin Deegan of Manais, Taranaki, New Zealand, died on 18th July, 1969, aged 81.

He served in the 1st World War with the Royal Irish Fusiliers, and emigrated to New Zealand in 1925. In the 2nd World War he served with the Royal New Zealand Air Force from 1942 to 1945. He was a married man.

Samuel Evans. *New Zealand Rifle Brigade.*

Samuel Evans of Gisborne, New Zealand, died on 1st October, 1969, aged 81.

He served with the New Zealand Rifle Brigade from 1915 to 1917. He leaves a widow.

Stanley Frederick Evans. *2nd New Zealand Rifle Brigade.*

Stanley Frederick Evans of Masterton, Wellington, died on 3rd April, 1969, at the age of 79 years.

He served with the 2nd New Zealand Rifle Brigade during the First World War.

He was a widower.

James Hoey McNish. *4th Otago Regiment.*

James Hoey McNish of South Dunedin, New Zealand, died in January, 1969, at the age of 89 years.

He enlisted with the 4th Otago Regiment and served with them from 1914 to 1917.

He leaves a widow.

Jacob Piri. *28th Maori Battalion.*

Jacob Piri of Sandringham, Auckland, New Zealand, died on 28th October, 1969, at the age of 57. He served with the 28th Maori Battalion in the 2nd World War spending three and a half years in Greece, Crete and the Middle East.

He leaves a widow and grown up family.

Leslie John Ratcliffe. *16th Waikato Regiment.*

Leslie John Ratcliffe of Morrinsville, Auckland, New Zealand, died on 28th November, 1969, at the age of 80.

He served with the 16th Waikato Regiment during the 1st World War. He was a farmer but had retired from this at the time of his death. He leaves a widow.

George T. Tierney. *4th Field Ambulance.*

George T. Tierney of St. Heliers, Auckland, New Zealand, died on 20th February, 1969, at the age of 71.

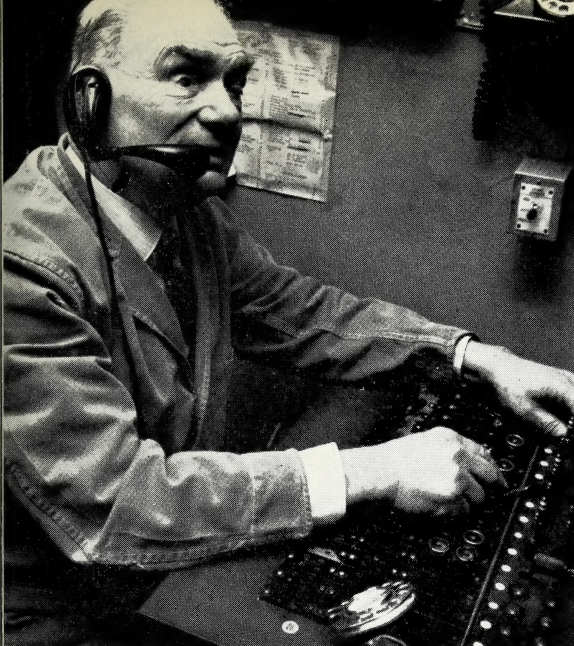
He served with the 4th Field Ambulance from April, 1916, to June, 1919. He leaves a widow.

Thomas W. Wilson. *New Zealand Expeditionary Force.*

Thomas W. Wilson of Wanganui East, New Zealand, died on 17th May, 1969, at the age of 52.

He served in the 2nd World War from October, 1940, to January, 1946, and was wounded at Sidi Rezheke. He came to St. Dunstan's for training in Braille, typing and homecrafts.

He leaves a widow and three children.



At his switchboard.

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was a rat-tat-tat of a machine gun. It was just skimming the top of the parapet and all of a sudden there was a crack and the shell I was holding just went up in my face. It was hit by a machine gun bullet."

A thousand to one chance of a machine gun bullet finding the fuse of a gas shell cost Frank his sight. What was the reaction of a twenty-year-old regular soldier who had planned a career in the army? "I had the idea I was going home and that I was going to sit in a chair and that my mother and my sister would have taken me out for walks and that would be my life." But this attitude changed, "It wasn't until chaps came in and began to talk about St. Dunstan's, chaps who had been there and were back in the ward again. We were visited in hospital by, he was then Captain Fraser, but now he is Lord Fraser, and then, of course, after a time you were taken along and you spent an afternoon there. I was very glad to get out of hospital and go to St. Dunstan's. At that age everything is another adventure.

"When I first went to see Sir Arthur about doing a job he suggested massage. Well, I did go in to learn massage but then I went back into hospital for an operation on my head and when I came back I was a bit depressed and did not know what to do. I thought, well, I'll have a commercial life so I went to see Sir Arthur again and

we fixed up a time for me to go and have lessons on the board. We had a special switch-board, Mrs. Moore, the instructor, sat in the middle and we had two boards one on either side. I think Bill Harding was there about that time—he's retired now. We plugged into Mrs. Moore's board and she acted as the exchange. She would initiate and terminate all calls and ask for extensions.

"It was good fun at Regent's Park in those days, my goodness, old Sammy Webster, the things he got up to were nobody's business! I do remember one night they wheeled one of the boys, I think it was Sammy, in the wheelbarrow, and they brought him straight through the door and straight up the corridor in the wheelbarrow. Sir Arthur was always a very understanding man about our fun and games. He always said, 'Look here, boys, as long as you don't put too many below your belt, all right. Have your drink, have your fun, but don't get into trouble.'"

Pearson Day Out

Although he had by then left Regent's Park the death of Sir Arthur was a great shock to Frank O'Kelly as it was to his contemporaries. "I still don't understand why he's not in the Abbey because he did so much for the blind and others even prior to the war. As a child, I remember that I went for a day's outing in Epping Forest. They called it the Pearson Day Out. We were given lunch and tea and then there was a little place where there were donkey rides and whatnot. I can only look back and think that he must have been a great organiser at St. Dunstan's to handle all these men and, remember that prior to his organisation, there were not, I believe, any blind telephone operators. I think St. Dunstan's were the pioneers.

"I took my first job in December 1918, I should think altogether the whole training took about nine months to a year. We learned Braille shorthand—we were started off in Braille in hospital by ladies who came in. In those days there were no dials, no dialling system at all. It was all manual and the operator used to come through saying, 'Number please.' You couldn't call her 'Dear', there would have been an icy silence. For extensions there were little doll's eyes that dropped down—very much



At his domestic chores.

the same as the boards now, like my seven by thirty board at Hanger's." That is, seven busy outside lines and thirty extensions which Frank looked after with professional aplomb as well as running the internal broadcasting system. But back in 1918, beginning at Ocean Accident Insurance as their first blind telephonist, he faced the problems of acceptance in a sighted world not yet used to the idea of young war-blinded men playing their part in life and business. "At first they weren't a bit sure of you. They thought you were just something different—particularly in big firms. After a time they forgot you were that sort of person, but for a while it used to be, 'Oh, go and tell Mr. So and so this or that' instead of picking up their receivers and telling me."

So, like other St. Dunstaners, Frank had to set about educating his "public", "First and foremost, the thing I did was to organise my memory to really remember everything so that if someone came up and said, 'There's a firm I want in . . .' I could say 'Is it so and so, sir? The number is . . .' Then after a time they began to say, 'By Jove, you've got a good memory, how did you remember that?' I don't think I can really say I planned this, it is just the way things have happened. This was the situation and I set about doing something

about it. I did not say to myself, now look here old man, you've got to buck your ideas up."

The next test at work was the introduction of automatic dialling. Frank recalls that there was no re-training to cope with this: "Mrs. Moore rang me up to say, 'If you want a dial to practise with we can loan you one,' and I did have a dummy one to practise with. The real dial was put in some time beforehand and I can remember the engineer who came along on the first day to connect it. He dialled through, it took only a few seconds, and he said it was much quicker than the ordinary manual exchange. That was all right but I think it has deteriorated a long way since then!" By this time his employers had no anxieties about the way their telephonist would cope with the new system, "They knew the change-over didn't make any difference."

S.T.D.

Advances in telecommunications did not pose any further real problems until the final stages of Frank's career with the coming of STD, or subscriber trunk dialling. "This has been gradual. It should not give great difficulty for the young people who are taking telephony now, because, after all, their minds are alert. I had to start learning it when I was over 65 and I did not find all that amount of difficulty. You would need a Braille book about a mile high if you wanted all the codes in it. I just memorised the codes we were concerned with, mostly our branches, thirty of them, from Edinburgh to Exeter."

Frank says of the switch board, "It is a way of life—the people you meet, the people you talk to, it is amazing. Although they are just voices you fit to them the type of person they are and what you think they look like, probably nothing like they really are. I think you can always tell a flanneller, the smooth type and you can always recognise a person who has had a good education and admire their tone and the way their words flow so evenly. It has been a pleasure, it has been an education, too, for me." His work has had its lighter side: "Not long ago, I suppose a typist made an error, a local college put out a letter with our telephone number on it. I had a dear lady who asked, 'Are you doing cookery evening classes?' 'No,



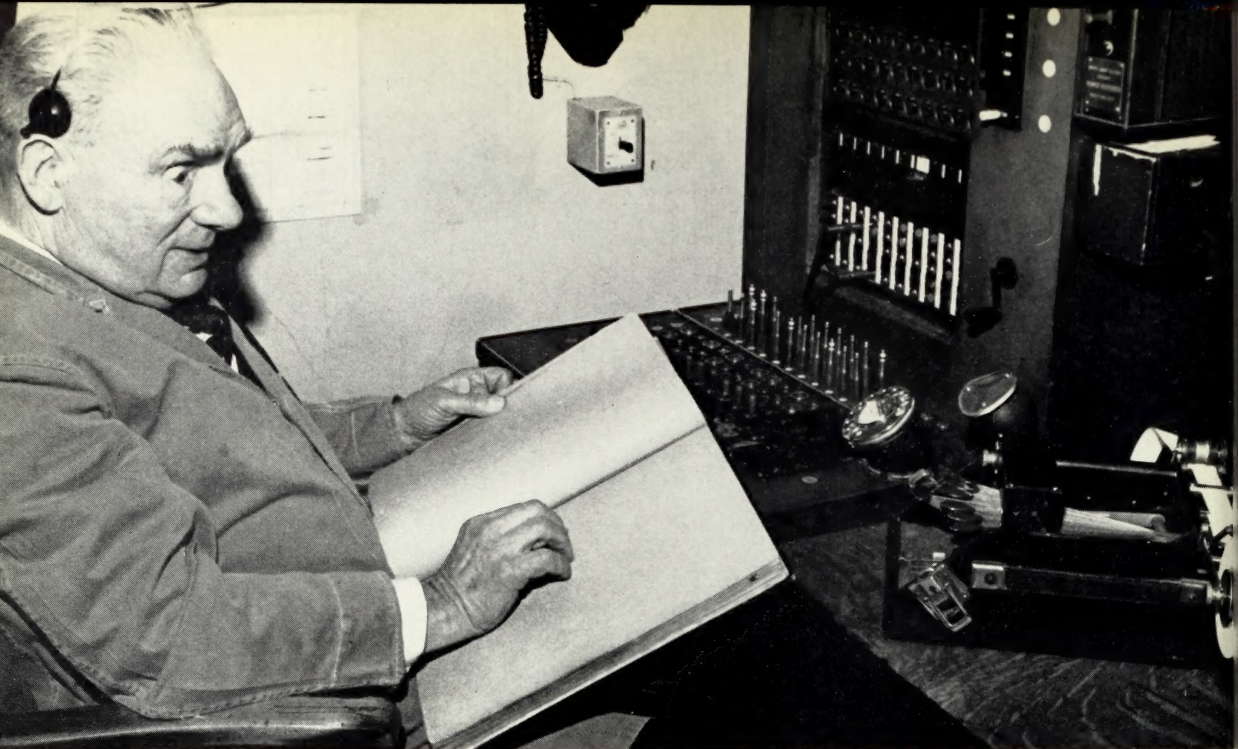
Explaining the wiring of his record player.

madam, I am not,' I replied, 'We make artificial arms and legs here.' She was quite irate and said, 'That's not in the syllabus,' We soon sorted it out and I gave her the right number to ring."

No more voices on the switchboard now for Frank but he will still be a busy man. He lives alone in Henty Walk, Roehampton, for he lost his wife, Eva, in 1961. "She was my eyes, especially among our roses. She kindled my enthusiasm for gardening. When I lost her it was like my horizons closing in. She was one of those exceptional persons—although she only half talked to herself you got a very clear picture of what she was looking at." His only son, Leo, was killed at Dunkirk when he was 21, but Frank says, "I don't think one is ever given more than one can bear." How does he cope with domestic tasks? "Well let's get this into its true perspective. My married daughter, Moya, who is also a telephonist, she lives close by and does my cooking, washing and window cleaning. Now, I do the hoovering and dusting and

prepare my own breakfast and tea." For recreation Frank will have his garden, his gramophone, his tape recorder and his new short-wave radio. He exchanges tapes with two nephews who live in Cambridge and in Brighton and with a St. Dunstaner in Australia, Oswald Sinclair, another First War man who was gassed on the Somme and now lives in Sydney.

Frank, who has been interested in music since his days with The St. Dunstan's Singers in the 1920's, assembled his own record player in a gramophone cabinet made in 1927: "I took out the metal trumpet and the old wind-up gramophone and I put in an electric motor and pick-up for which I paid a small amount to the Talking Book. Then that changed over after a time to cassettes so then I made it play long playing records by using an auto-change deck, I think you call them—I call them engines." Frank learned about amplifiers and wiring in the early days of wireless, "It all started by making my own crystal set back in 1921 and then I made



Checking a number in his Braille directory.

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my first valve set in a cigar box. Then, of course, it gradually went from one, two, three to four valves."

Now Frank has a superb short-wave radio receiver as his parting gift from J. E. Hanger, "I will be a short-wave listener with that. The aerial is going to be fixed up in the loft and we will work it from there. With a bit of luck I'll be able to listen to a few of our St. Dunstaners on the amateur wave-band, people like Charles Bargery." Frank says he has never wanted to transmit: "Not myself, personally, I would like to know somebody who does and go and have a talk about it but I feel I am just that little bit too old and in the days when I might have done a lot of things I was not financially in that position. Now it doesn't matter, I no longer want any extra things to do."

Frank has plenty to keep him busy in his garden and with his lilies which he grows indoors, "When the Spring comes I shall be working in the garden cutting grass and getting in between the roses getting all weeds out. I grow lilies in pots—they can be difficult but I do have instructions spoken on tape by a friend—and I grow peonies, phlox, all the usual things."

Despite all this he will miss the switch-board, "It's not humbug, and its not flannel, I would rather be an operator any day than anything else. I have found great interest in communicating and the use of the voice, transmitting the voice and voice production. I did take some lessons in elocution at St. Dunstan's in the early days and I was very keen on learning poetry."

Frank's favourite poem was Robert Service's *Carry On* and he can still recite it from memory:

*To help folks along with a hand and a song:
Why, there's the real sunshine of living.*

Carry on! Carry on!

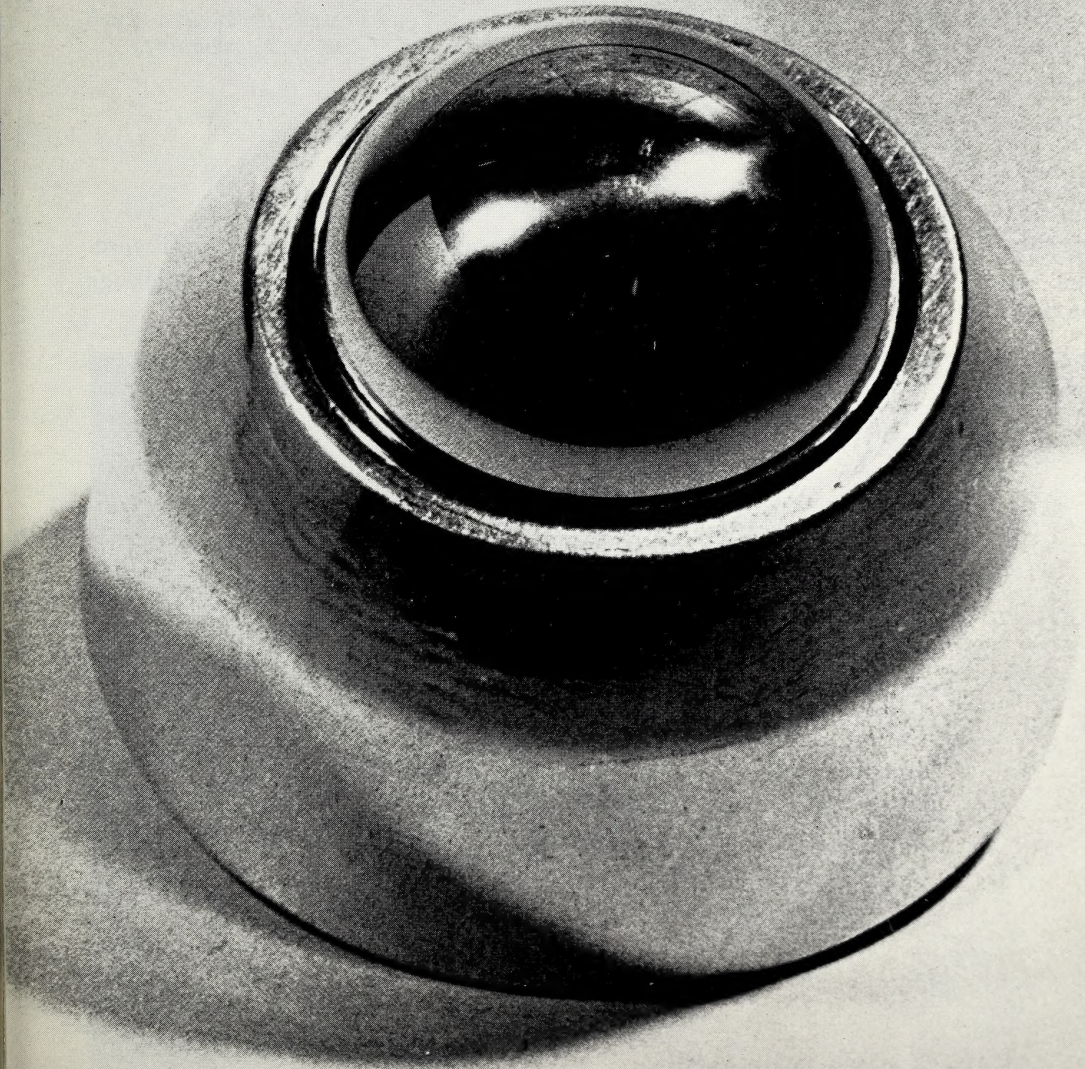
Fight the good fight and true;

Believe in your mission, greet life with a cheer;

There's big work to do and that's why you are here. . . .

"To help folk along with a hand and a song, I think that is as good as anything. I have tried all through my life as a telephonist to get a smile, even when things have been going wrong; to say something so that they will have a laugh over it. I think that is the best way: to get a smile a day out of somebody."

St Dunstons
REVIEW
MARCH



St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 606 VOL. 56

MARCH 1970

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TELEX FROM LORD FRASER:

Received, 17th February.

We have attended Reunions Cape Town and Johannesburg.—St. Dunstaners and families well and all send best wishes British comrades, especially those who were at Tembani.—We both well except Lady Fraser tripped up and broke her arm three weeks ago, much hope bandages off to-morrow.—South Africa prospering.—Our good wishes all St. Dunstaners.

EDITOR'S NOTE

St. Dunstaners everywhere will be very sorry to learn of Lady Fraser's accident, and will want to join us in wishing her a speedy recovery with a minimum of pain and discomfort.

REUNION AT CAPE TOWN

Reading from left to right:

Front row sitting: Jeff Ogg; Lord Fraser of Lonsdale; Iris de Reuck.

Middle row standing: James Auld; Keith Branson; Jimmy Ellis; Robert Owen; Roy French.

Back row standing: Jimmy Myron; Richard McGuinness; Mr. Foster; Leslie Aldridge
The Rev. Michael Norman; Hugh Beswetherick.





One of the first Biro pens writes the title of this article.

*Just over twenty-five years ago the Canadian Army Headquarters in London took delivery of a new writing instrument capable of performing in the most extreme climatic conditions, in high flying aircraft or in the wet and mud of the front line. That was the first batch of ball-point pens produced by the Miles Aircraft Company: the birth of the Biro. The man behind the scenes at Miles Aircraft in those days, who has written this article, is now St. Dunstan's Director of Research, **Richard Dufton**.*

In the Spring of 1944 Mr. F. G. Miles, Managing Director of Miles Aircraft of Woodley, or "F.G." as he was affectionately referred to by all who were employed on the aerodrome, astonished his Experimental Department Manager and a small group of planning office men at a special demonstration. F.G. took a pen, hurled it at a dartboard, picked it up from the concrete floor on to which it had fallen and wrote with it on a piece of damp paper. That pen was a rough model, sent by a Hungarian artist and sculptor, Lazlo Biro, of a design for which he had taken out a patent in 1943—the forerunner of all today's ball-points.

It was as long ago as 1888 that the first patent for a pen with a rotary tip was filed, although the inventor did not envisage using the inks that are used today which enable one to write for a period of months

with a single refill. Lazlo Biro had taken up residence in the Argentine when he filed his patent and Miles Aircraft made contact with him there but, apart from the model, little technical information arrived at the factory.

F. G. Miles was probably the most forward-looking aircraft designer at that time for, a few yards away from the demonstration just described, an aircraft with a designed operating speed of 1,000 m.p.h. was taking shape and the Experimental Department was under a double security guard. He felt there was a great future for this new concept of writing with a pen that did not have to be refilled every few days.

COVER PICTURE. Close-up of the business end of a ball-point pen. This one is, in fact, a model one-hundred times larger than the real thing.



Richard Dufton at work in the early days of development of the ball-point.

Photo—David White, Sonning.

The principle of the pen depends largely upon a combination of a number of natural physical laws. The ball-point pulls a fast one over natural laws—a scientific description is a capillary system—the ball seals off atmospheric pressure at the writing tip while the rear end is quite open. Using an ink with, almost unbelievably, 10,000 times the resistance to flow of water or ordinary inks in a narrow bore prevents the column of ink collapsing and leaking unless the pen is mishandled.

Under conditions of complete secrecy, we started our researches and experiments. I was put in charge of the team and was allocated a technician/engineer and the help of the Work's chemist after his normal tasks of the day in the large factory. The justification for even this amount of manpower in those days of labour stringency was the possibility of using such a writing instrument in high altitude flying and a wide range of climatic conditions.

St. Dunstan's had arranged for me to join the Company early in 1942 when no less than five or six St. Dunstaners from

Church Stretton had taken up employment at Woodley. I had now gained two years' intensive experience, mostly in applied metallurgy and the production of components, with the department's aero engine development section.

I did not dream at that moment that every one of my working days for the next seventeen years would be solely concerned with ball-point pens, but that is just what happened. There were many occasions in the years that followed when I was grateful for the valuable experience on the aero-engine section, for we were soon to encounter not dissimilar problems of lubrication and wear that designers, chemists and metallurgists had contrived so effectively to improve as large aero engines of the piston type reached their ultimate stage of development.

I recall standing with the Director of a test laboratory at an international oil company, listening to his description of a flash and a cloud of smoke through the transparent observation panel of a machine for testing one of the main properties of

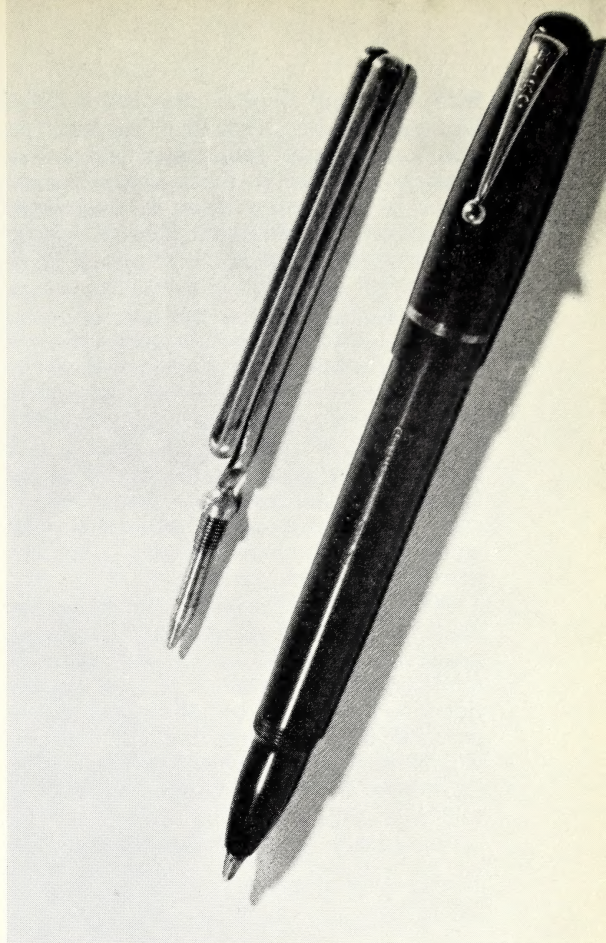
lubricants: that of the maximum bearing load that they will take. After checking dial readings with a test engineer he commented, "about equal to the best of our back axle oils today"—the lubricant was blue ink. These tests were important for we had found that bearing loads in the ball socket of a pen could be as high as 600 lbs. per square inch in normal handwriting.

This was in 1945 and as I will mention later, castor oil and some of its derivatives were the main solvents for the dyestuffs in the ink. Car enthusiasts may recall that pre-war racing cars were often lubricated with neat castor oil, sometimes resulting in an engine life of one Brooklands event only, for this oil cracks with gummy deposits and, while having many excellent lubricating properties, was not suited to upper cylinder temperatures.

A Few Microns

The Managing Director presided over regular meetings of our small back room group when progress was reviewed. There was no certainty that Biro's principle was scientifically sound or that the ball's running clearances, which our laboratory tests revealed were only a few microns—a micron is a thousandth of a millimetre—could be controlled economically, should large scale production be attempted. It was at these meetings that we decided on the specifications that added to the patents the vitally important clearances, tolerances, and the design of ink reservoir. There was also the wide range of properties both chemical and physical which the ink must possess: for example, the ability to give an even film on the ball; to be stable under extremes of temperature and humidity, and to write on a wide range of surfaces. In collaboration with a newly founded marketing company, patents were filed in the fifty or so trading areas in the Eastern Hemisphere. This enormous task paid dividends for, although challenged by syndicates on more than one occasion, the original design concept plus the data we established at Woodley stood the test, although only after House of Lords Appeal on the major challenge.

Towards the end of 1945 our small pilot manufacturing plant had reached the status of a factory department and a total of some 30,000 pens and refills had been produced to sell at fifty-five shillings and five shillings respectively, while a year later



An example of the first Biro with its refill made of copper tubing.

the weekly total had risen to fifty thousand. At this point we paid the penalty for sticking too closely to Biro's original design of ink reservoir, tortuously bent from a twelve inch length of copper tubing. Scrap rates began to rise in production and purchasers must, in many instances, have experienced poor writing.

Streamlined Pens

I experimented with a much simpler refill and the streamlined double ended laboratory model shown in the illustration demonstrated that a straight bore refill would function as well as the complex metal design and this principle proved to be the prototype of all today's refills and the slimmer pens that thus became practicable. With the availability of transparent plastic tubing for the first time in 1948, production rose to 150,000 a week.

In 1948, a new manufacturing company was formed at Woodley to produce the

Biro Pen and I was appointed Chief Designer. We had some fifty thousand feet of floor space to commence with and a battery of ninety instrument capstan lathes in the machine shop producing the ball socket to tolerances that could only be set using microscopes and optical projectors. All machined components had to be surgically clean; a particle of metal invisible to the eye would be quite sufficient to cause the ball to seize in its housing.

Eight conveyor assembly lines moved in parallel on the production line where the ball was fitted and the ink loaded in a controlled sequence. All inks were X-rayed to ensure consistent flow properties. A snag was the presence of minute bubbles which were eliminated by spinning the pens in high speed centrifuges.

We evolved other basic models in the next year or two. One was the refilling pencil sized model of which tens of millions were produced. A retractable tipped design and a rather unusual transparent refill in the form of a "U" tube, of which about twenty-five millions were turned out and fitted to pens in the 17/6 to 30/- price range.

Our ninety capstans were replaced by

This view of the model shows the micro-engineering of the socket.



Richard Dufton with his double-ended pen. Its straight ink barrel was a design break-through.

automatic lathes . . . on which, working double shift, one million ball tip assemblies a week were achieved by 1952. By then we were also producing the small balls and all the plastic mouldings, while our chemical plant turned out the several colours of ink for the home and export market. Machine tools and assembly plant were designed and built enabling one model to be sold for as little as 1/6d.

For research purposes we built a mechanical writing machine with 24 pens writing simultaneously on continuous paper strip, thirty inches wide. Housed in a temperature and humidity controlled room, it was thus possible to simulate most of the climatic conditions on all markets. There was, however, no shortage of volunteers for field testing and I recall fitting up several expeditions to remote areas, notably the Himalayas and the Transantarctic, with a wide range of models and inks.

Ultimately, once the design had been rationalised, success or failure depended in the final analysis on inks with a quite remarkable balance of chemical/physical properties; inks that were chemically stable

under any conditions of use and storage, that would not, for example, crystallise through galvanic action of the different metals of the ball and socket causing the pen to fail prematurely; inks that would form a lubricating film on the ball to provide the fluid friction conditions so essential to smooth writing.

Smudged !

Although the output figures I have referred to for a single manufacturing unit may seem impressive, the ball-point pen passed through some difficult phases on the market. For example, both the Trade and the public got rather tired of pens that smudged or ink that transferred all too easily to other surfaces or even crept through to the back of the paper written upon. This was solely due to the fact that all inks up to about 1952 were oil-based, castor oil as mentioned earlier, and the oil base never really dried. Although, due to the extremely thin film, only about a twentieth of that of ordinary ink, it seemed to dry very quickly. In fact the oil-based ink would be described by a chemist as fugitive, in other words the ink continued to penetrate between the fibres of most writing papers or rubbed off on hands or cuffs.

The Americans, who had obtained a licence from Biro to manufacture and distribute in the Americas in 1944 in the first instance, had suffered no interruption

in their dyestuffs industry on account of the war and they now had much cleaner and more stable inks based on spirits which, contrary to oil based ink, really dried because their spirit solvents evaporated rapidly, fixing the ink in the paper fibres themselves. Eventually, British dyestuffs, soluble in non-oily bases, became available but the chemical manufacturers encountered great difficulty in maintaining consistency in the early batches of this vital ink constituent.

An innovation which was not a success was the introduction of a pressure diecast socket for the ball which it was hoped would prove more economical in production and more consistent in performance than the original machined component. The diecast sockets, however, lacked the mechanical properties essential to give a good trace and pens using these tips tended to write only moderately well. Today all ball points have reverted to machined tips.

World's Writing Habits

This, then, is an account of a revolution in the world's writing habits. I hope that I have included sufficient information for the technically minded to appreciate the main problems, and for those who are not in the slightest interested in how or why it works, that they were not given to too many picturesque utterances in "those winters of discontent" when their pens failed to write, or worse still, leaked!

DERBY DAY COACH TRIP

It is proposed to run a coach trip for Derby Day, leaving H.Q., Old Marylebone Road, at 9 a.m. on Wednesday, 3rd June, this year.

Any St. Dunstaner wishing to join our party should send his name in not later than Saturday, 16th May, to:—

**Mr. Norman Smith,
St. Dunstan's London Club,
P.O. Box 58,
191, Old Marylebone Road,
London, N.W.1.**

This outing is an unqualified success for the price charged. This includes the coach fare, a packed luncheon and either soft drinks or beer, also tea and ice cream. We still hope to be able to keep the charge at £1 per person this year, but details will be published as soon as available.

I trust that more St. Dunstaners will wish to be included this year than there have been in recent years. This year please include £1 deposit when you send your names in so that a firm booking can be made. Do hurry up and send your names to Norman Smith as soon as possible.

W. MILLER.

Trooping the Colour and Royal Tournament

We hope that we may be allocated tickets again this year for the Trooping the Colour Ceremony on the morning of Saturday, 13th June, and also for the Private View of the Royal Tournament at Earls Court on the afternoon of Wednesday, 15th July.

Any St. Dunstaners who would like to apply for tickets should write to me by Saturday, 16th May, please.

C. D. WILLS, *Welfare Superintendent.*

FRANK REVIEWS

"Death In Captivity" by Michael Gilbert, read by *Garard Green*. A good British escape yarn, set against the background of a Prisoner of War camp in Italy. A Greek Officer, thought to be a "stooge" is found murdered, and Lieutenant Byfold is falsely accused of the crime. Byfold's friend, Gloyne, starts to investigate and it soon becomes evident that the real "plant" is still in their midst. Although the escape goes through unhindered the mystery remains unsolved until the closing paragraphs.

"Sarah Morris Remembers" by D. E. Stephens, read by *Carol Marsh*. Here is a book I think the ladies will thoroughly enjoy. Written in the first person, it tells of a young girl's happy childhood, her family life, her love for an Austrian student, and his disappearance when he returns to Hitler's new Germany in 1939.

She finds consolation in war work, and in caring for her father and brothers until, in 1944, she and her lover are reunited.

A well-written, easy flowing narrative makes the book pleasant reading. I suspect many blind people are going to spend happy hours listening to this recording.

"Close To Cricket" by Brian Close, read by *Eric Gillett*. Cricket lovers may be interested in this book by the Yorkshire skipper, Brian Close.

Brian gives his version of the incidents during the Warwick v. Yorkshire match at Edgbaston in 1967. Readers will remember that in that summer Close successfully captained England against the visiting teams of India and Pakistan, but failed to be selected to lead the M.C.C. touring team against the West Indies the following winter.

Close makes the point that if English supporters want the English side to be world champions, they must expect slow play as well as fast. The day of the happy amateur is passing, and the day of the hardened professional has come.

"The Little Lie" by Jean Potts, read by *Marvin Cain*. An interesting exercise in female psychology told in three tracks, in which the author tells the story of a woman's subterfuge which leads her to disaster. It is not without merit, but like so many American books it suffers from too much "gabble" and too little action, needing more pace and greater economy of words.

Thank You

Dear St. Dunstaners and other friends at St. Dunstan's,

First of all I should like to thank all those St. Dunstaners who so kindly contributed to the cheque which was handed to me by Mr. Billy Miller before the annual meeting of the London Club on 24th January. My husband and I very much appreciated this gesture and it has given us a great deal of pleasure choosing divans for our comfort, which will mean that we are constantly reminded of all our friends.

May I also express my thanks to my colleagues at Ovingdean, Pearson House, South Audley Street and Headquarters, which also includes the Welfare Visitors, for the wonderful gift of a Hoover Junior on 31st December last. This gift is making

the cleaning so much easier and will, I know, prove of great service.

The past twenty-three years have been very happy ones for me and during the last twelve of these it has been a privilege to work as Miss Rogers' assistant and so be able to come in such close contact with so many St. Dunstaners. I know I shall miss you all very much in the future but through the medium of the *Review* I shall be able to keep in touch with many things that are happening and also through the means of the friendships which I know will continue with many of my colleagues.

With renewed thanks to you all from my husband and myself.

Yours sincerely,
DORA M. PENSTONE.

OBITUARIES

Hyde Hyde-Thomson

Hyde Hyde-Thomson died at his home in London on the 9th January, the day after his eightieth birthday. He had been seriously ill for some years.

He was called to the Bar in 1916, whilst training with the Rifle Brigade, and subsequently served in France until he was blinded later that year. After about a year at St. Dunstan's, he practised at the Bar for a short time and then succeeded his father as Chairman of the family clay firm, continuing with this work until he handed over to his son in 1961. At the same time he played a very active part in civilian blind welfare circles; he was Chairman of the Greater London Fund for the Blind for over 20 years and also Chairman of the Metropolitan Society for the Blind for five years.

In his successful business career, which included guiding the firm through the difficult years of the depression, and in his work for the welfare of other blind men and women, Hyde Hyde-Thomson was a most distinguished blind man.

He leaves a widow, a son and a daughter, and we offer them our deepest sympathy.

Tribute to the late Peter Harris

With the death on 13th January of Peter Harris we St. Dunstaners have lost one of the bravest and most inspiring of the war blinded of both wars. His grave disabilities were enough to daunt the staunchest spirit but Peter bore it all so lightly that many of us could forget while in his company that he was lying in his chair, or bed, immobile except for his hands, his mind, his voice.

It so happened that I met him on his arrival at Ovingdean and shortly after shared a room in the sick ward with him for several weeks beginning a long friendship that ended only with his death. His lively mind, broad humanity and courageous bearing made a deep and lasting impression on me. He was free from the slightest hint of self pity. Above all was his quality of kindness and generosity. In those few weeks I learnt so much and

benefitted more than I would have thought possible from one individual. It was in that sick room I met his father, the major influence in his life, an ex-corporal major of the Blues who had served with Bill Tovell, so well known to first war St. Dunstaners, and also with Bill Tovell's successor ex-corporal major Dorkin. Many of us also had the opportunity to admire the gay spirit of Peter's mother who entertained many of us at her home in Southwick.

I know I am expressing the thoughts of all who knew him in extending to Peter's wife and mother our deepest sympathy in their loss. Remembering above all the devoted love of his wife, whom he first met at Ovingdean, and the idyllic love story of their seven years of married life. They were a joy to all who met them.

In grateful memory,

BOB YOUNG.

STAFF OBITUARIES

It is with deep regret that we record the death of two retired members of Pearson House Staff.

MR. ARTHUR RICHARD BENGE (Dickie) Nursing Orderly, came to St. Dunstan's in April 1926 and remained with us until he retired in December 1965. He had been very ill for the last six months and died at his home on 9th January. Dickie will long be remembered for his great kindness to our more heavily disabled St. Dunstaners. Our sympathy is extended to his wife and brother.

MR. WILLIAM CHARLES HINDESS (Billie) Lift-man, who was never very strong, came to St. Dunstan's in 1952 and retired on health grounds in October 1969. He died very suddenly on 3rd January.

The funerals were attended by both present and retired staff.

Did he train with you?

TREVOR T. J. BAKER of Wembley, West Australia, has just retired after working for 19 years as telephone operator for the Shell Company of Australia at North Fremantle. He trained at Ovingdean between 1948 and 1950.

Bridge Notes

The first Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 24th January. The results are as follows:—

A. Smith and J. Whitcombe	..	73
S. Webster and R. Goding	..	67
H. Kerr and W. T. Scott	..	64
F. Mathewman and B. Ingre	..	59
Miss B. Simon and M. Clements	..	59
J. Chell and J. Huk	..	56

IMPORTANT NOTICE

May we remind our members that the Annual match v. the London County Contract Bridge Association (the Masters), will be held at Headquarters on Saturday, 20th June at 2 p.m.

I should also be grateful if, as soon as possible, the names of the players representing the various St. Dunstan's teams wishing to play against the "Masters" could be sent to me by their Captains, at **Headquarters, P.O. Box 58, 191, Old Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1.**

R. ARMSTRONG.

Lawrence J. P. Byrne, F.I.C.

Once again the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club is in mourning, not this time for one of its members but by the demise of one of its greatest and most loyal friends, Lawrence J. P. Byrne, known to all of us by his pet name "Rene". His death occurred on January 25th after a long illness (to which he never gave in). "Rene", aged 68, was a part-time science teacher at Twickenham Grammar School and though this occupied a great deal of his time, he nevertheless devoted himself in giving a helping hand to all our activities by partnering, scoring and bringing members to and from H.Q. Waiving aside in latter months all his personal sufferings he carried on until the bitter end. At the Requiem Mass in his Parish Church a large number of his pupils, along with members of his family and personal friends, were present. Always loving children, it was most fitting and impressive that the local Children's Choir sang the hymns during the service,

so paying their last tribute to one who gave up so much and took so little in return. And so, while the coffin slowly descended in his last resting place, the silent tears from his relations and friends were washed away by those of nature which seemed to join in the general sorrow.

Amongst the many flowers were those from Sam and Hilda, from Freddie Jackson's family, from Paul and from his St. Dunstan's friends and Members of the Bridge Club, which was represented by Paul Nuyens, accompanied by Norman Smith.

A letter of condolence was sent to his beloved sister, Molly, and members of his family.

PAUL NUYENS.

Isolated

by Alf E. Field

In the January *Review* I left you with a Double Dummy problem. Love all. Dealer West.

♠ 4, 3	
♥ A, K, 9, 2	
♦ K, Q, 9, 6	
♣ A, Q, 10	
♠ K, J, 10, 2	♠ 5
♥ Q, 10	♥ J, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4
♦ A, 10, 7	♦ 5, 3, 2
♣ K, J, 5, 3	♣ 8, 7, 6
	♠ A, Q, 9, 8, 7, 6
	♥ 3
	♦ J, 8, 4
	♣ 9, 4, 2

This Board was taken from a Team of Four match. The Bidding in Room 1, was West One No Trumps, North Double, East Two Hearts, South Three Spades, West No bid, North Three No Trumps, East No bid, South No bid, West Double. At this point the bidding was the same in

Room 2 but was removed to "Four Spades" by South also doubled by West. In Room 1 against Three No Trumps by North remember, East dutifully led his Spade 5. Note, when you are on lead and your partner has doubled a No Trump contract, it is your duty to lead the first suit (if any) bid by the opponent on your left unless there is a very good reason for not so doing, the "Double" is lead directing. West took the first trick with Spade 10 and correctly gets off lead with the Heart Queen. North cashes Ace and King of Hearts and leads his top Diamonds. West rightly holds off until the third round otherwise North will have an entry to Dummy with the Jack of Diamonds. West on lead at trick 7 has to lead *from* Spades K, J, 2 and Clubs K, J, 5, 3. North has made four tricks and must now make his fourth Diamond plus two Spades and two Clubs whatever West leads.

In Room 2 West on lead against South's contract of Four Spades doubled correctly leads Heart Queen (his partner's suit). Declarer takes this in Dummy with the King and at trick 2 ruffs a Heart (the Ace of Hearts will do if you want to be spectacular). South now leads a Club to the 10 and then proceeds to lead top Diamonds. West for the same reason as in Room 1, holds off until the third round. West is now faced with this off lead problem.

♠ 4, 3
♥ 9, 2
♦ 9
♣ A, Q

♠ K, J, 10, 2
♥ —
♦ —
♣ K, J, 5



Immaterial

♠ A, Q, 9, 8, 7
♥ —
♦ —
♣ 9, 4

South has made 5 Tricks and needs 5 from the remaining 7 cards. Which ever way West plays he will be forced to lead twice into South's Spades conceding three Spades and two Clubs. The lesson is (1) that West whilst holding all the defence guns, isolated from his Partner and (2) in Room 2 South uses a trump

reducing play so that ultimately somewhere around the eighth trick West is forced to lead the trump suit towards him. The "Double" is so tempting!

Instructional Week-end

Comments Please

A short note on the February Instructional week-end. I thought it was one of our best so far and Geoff Connell has again demonstrated his all-round ability and understanding. We would be pleased to hear of your reactions or any suggestions for improving the February and November week-ends and also any comments regarding the monthly Bridge article. Please drop me a line.

Alf. E. Field,
60 Gardner Close,
Wanstead,
London, E.11.

Finally, it was pleasing to welcome five newcomers to Bridge—Ken Cole, Alf Dodgson, Len Edwards, Ralph Preece and Marjorie Ball. Hope to see you all again in November.

Examination Results

Hilary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eric Forster, Leeds, Yorkshire, has passed further dancing examinations. She has obtained her I.S.T.D. Elementary Ballet, I.D.T.A. Modern Stage Gold Bar, and I.D.T.A. Ballet 2nd Gold Bar and has received a statuette for having three Gold bars.

CORRECTIONS

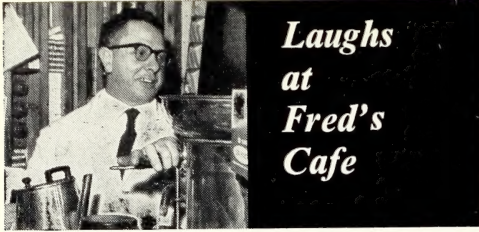
The *Review* offers its apologies for four errors which occurred in our February number. We wish to make the following amendments:—

Page 8. Ovingdean Notes, left hand column, line 30, for "Danny Corbettis" read "Manny Corbettis".

Page 16. Letter from Mr. A. Bradley. For "Mr. Lloyd's" read "Mr. Lloyds".

Page 21. Obituary Notice. Mr. J. W. Culshaw, line 2, for age "84" read "74".

Page 22. Obituary Notice. Mr. P. J. Harris, line 2, date of death should read 13th January, 1970.



*Laughs
at
Fred's
Cafe*

DANGER

British Railways at Work!

I had arrived early at Victoria Station and I decided to wait by a fruit stall just inside the station, that was the usual meeting place for St. Dunstaners, who, like myself, were bound for Ewell for one of our walking races. I stood for a while thinking of nothing special when my attention was taken by a whirring (as I thought) of an electric rail trolley they use for towing lines of luggage trailers.

"Peep, peep" went the electric horn and I stepped back three paces to hear the trollies pass quite close to me. It had not passed but a few moments when I heard the motor returning.

"Peep, peep" went the horn again. I stepped back three paces. Again it passed close. This time I detected no sign on the following journey of trucks being towed. Again it passed but a few yards away on its return trip.

"Peep, peep" went the horn again. Back again three steps—only to go but a few yards and turn back again. I had had enough. This bloke was having a go at me, and as he passed I shouted angrily, "Why don't you push off and play with your engine somewhere else?" He stopped, and made some angry comment to me, to which I returned suggesting he . . .

Later I heard him returning calling me to pieces. I felt for my collapsed white cane in my pocket as the old battle spirit tingled throughout my body. The cane could be used for more than one purpose for clearing a path. My companion, who had just arrived, saw my white cane and understood the situation perfectly and explained to me that I was not being buzzed by an incompetent member of the railway staff. It was only the driver of a mechanical sweeper just doing his job!

March

From "Yesterday's Youth"

by

Harold Swain

When winter's icy power is spent,
March winds chase the cloud,
And mole puts up his earthen tent,
In fields that once were ploughed.

The strutting pheasant, bold as brass,
No longer fears the gun,
With strident voice reminds his lass,
'There's courting to be done.'

The ploughmen with their prancing teams,
Toil from dawn till three,
Turning furrows t'ward the riems,*
In line as straight can be.

Our feathered friends from hedgerow,
Flutter at furrow's end,
While plover, rook and greedy crow,
The centre field will tend.

With raucous voice, the alien gull,
Sweeps in from o'er the hill,
Awaits the ocean storms to lull,
And feeds where farmers till.

This rich brown earth of nature's make,
Thus wakens from its sleep,
And to its bosom soon will take,
The seed from which we'll reap.

NOTE

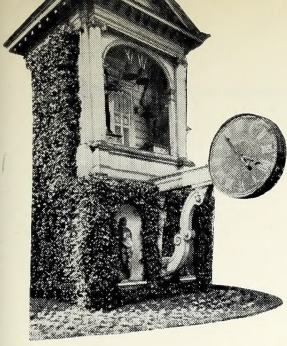
*"Riems" is a word used in Shropshire to describe the 'marker' furrows put in preparation for ploughing.

Birthday Congratulations

Mr. W. H. Ottaway

Many of our readers who remember Mr. Ottaway will be interested to know that he attained 95 years of age on 12th February. He came to St. Dunstan's in February 1918 as Workshops Superintendent in Regent's Park and became Manager of the After-Care Department in 1932 and Welfare Superintendent in 1937. He retired in 1944 and now lives in Somerset.

A telegram was sent to Mr. Ottaway on his birthday, and we add our warm congratulations to him.



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

It Strikes Me

Please May We Have Our Film Back?

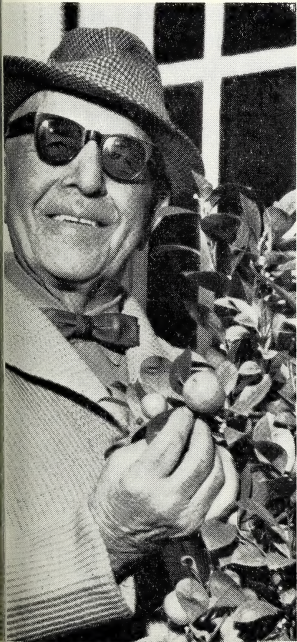
The B.B.C. had something of a scoop when they arranged the second showing of the film "Avalanche" on February 1st. This was only a day or two after the avalanches in Iran and just ten days before the disaster in Val d'Isère in the French Alps. I spoke to St. Dunstaner **Jimmy Wright**, whose company, Cinexsa Films, made "Avalanche", and he told me that the sale of the film was still being negotiated with French television so that it was not available for showing in France at this time. The film has already been sold to Australia, Canada, Denmark, Japan, the Netherlands, New Zealand, Sweden, and now, through its present topicality, Jimmy and his partner, Mike Leeston-Smith, have the break-through they wanted in the United States, where the Columbia Broadcasting System decided to buy. Immediately a print of the film and a music and effects track were flown to New York, but C.B.S. wanted two prints. The only other print available had been loaned to Prince Philip. When I left Jimmy he was ringing Buckingham Palace—within hours the film was on the 'plane.

Miami Mini Orange Tree

Down in Southwick, **Louis Coussins** is a keen gardener. He is a rose man, specialising in perfumed varieties. He also grows tomatoes, cucumbers and melons, but the pride of his greenhouse is a dwarf orange tree, *citrus sinensis*, just under three feet tall which he has raised from a mere seedling only four inches high. The tree came all the way from Miami three years ago. Louis and his wife, Beck, brought it back with them from a visit to friends there—a gift from their hostess. Regulations are tight about bringing plants from overseas and the little tree had to have its own clearance certificate from the Florida Horticultural Authorities.

Orange trees are tricky things to grow, Louis told me: "There are snags. Surprisingly, it doesn't like too much heat and you've got to watch it doesn't lose too much nitrogen." And if it does? "Give it a drop of Epsom salts—but you have to know just how much. The main thing is to develop the root system, like developing your muscles. It's a temptation to grow the fruit in the first two years but it is better for the tree if you pick it off. This year we have had a lot of fruit; my wife had the first one. They are eatable but they could be sweeter. I'll feed different fertiliser to achieve this."

Now Louis has ambitions to have a lemon and a grapefruit tree from Miami—that is providing he can get permission to have them sent.



MAGOG

Club News

London Club Notes

There were fifteen St. Dunstaners present at the 23rd Annual General Meeting held in the Club Rooms on Saturday, 24th January.

The Chairman, Bill Miller, outlined the activities of the Club during the past year and thanked the committee for its services.

He remarked that the London Club had keenly felt the loss of three of their most enthusiastic members, Jim Murray, Jock Brown and Fred Jackson. Another misfortune hit us in the shape of the long and serious illness of Charlie Hancock, however, we are happy to report that Charlie is now fit and well again and comes along to the Club most Thursdays.

Roy Armstrong, Bill continued, had fully justified his section's confidence in electing him their Captain. The Bridge Section continues to grow stronger. Congratulations and thanks to Roy for all his hard work.

The outdoor section too, had enjoyed a full season of walks, including our first international meeting in France, where we had a most successful time.

In ending Bill thanked all those whose combined efforts make our Club enjoyable, namely Mr. Norman Smith, Mrs. Smith and Mr. Percy Scouse, not forgetting all the people who help with the various sections' activities.

The accounts were read by Mr. A. D. Lloyds and approved by the members present.

On the election of officers, Bill Miller and Roy Armstrong remained on the committee and the retiring member George Stanley was re-elected. The replacement of a fourth member in the place of the late Jock Brown having been left over for the moment.

A vote of thanks from the floor was accorded to Mr. A. D. Lloyds and Miss Carson for their work in the Club, as the meeting ended.

Prior to the Annual General Meeting many St. Dunstaners from the London area came to bid farewell to Mrs. Dora Penstone who was retiring after 23 years with St. Dunstan's. Our St. Dunstaners had known Dora for many years through her work in the Welfare Department and some of their children had known her all their lives.

Mr. A. D. Lloyds, after making a short speech, introduced Bill Miller, Chairman of the London Club, to the assembled company in the Club Rooms.

Bill then presided over the presentation and, after giving a résumé of Mrs. Penstone's work with St. Dunstan's, presented her with a cheque on behalf of St. Dunstan's. Dora gracefully accepted the gift and suitably replied to all their good wishes with an excellent speech.

G. STANLEY,
Committee Member.

Midland Club Notes

Our first club meeting for the Seventies started very quietly. Owing to some of our members being ill with 'flu only a small number attended our meeting which was held on Sunday, 11th January. Even so we were able to make the draw for the Sir Arthur Pearson Domino competition but only one game was played off, this being between Bert Lane and Dennis Beddoes, Bert being the lucky winner.

Plans are being drawn up already for this year's outing and I hope to make an announcement at the next meeting.

Mrs. Kibbler arranged the tea for us this time, and it was a pity only a small number were there to enjoy it. Those who were

at the meeting thanked her for the delicious spread.

There was an excellent attendance at our meeting which was held on Sunday, 8th February. We managed to play off all but one of our first round domino knock-out competition, which means that we have now got a good start to the year's games. Several plans were discussed for outings etc. and also for another concert at the King's Arms, Harborne, which have been so well liked in the past. Our main outing will be at the end of June and we are thinking of other half day outings during the summer.

The tea for this month was prepared for us by Mrs. Bilcliff and we all gave her our usual round of thanks for an excellent spread.

If you do not already come along to our club meetings why not try it one month, you will certainly be made welcome and you can join in our outings with us, we are always looking for new members, our meetings are held on the second Sunday of each month at the British Legion Headquarters, Thorp Street, Birmingham. If you are interested and would like further details you can contact me at Bromsgrove 3856.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Secretary.



Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.

Walking

4½ miles at Ewell—January Meeting

The 4½ miles race, which had to be postponed because of a blizzard in December, was held on January 17th, but all of us were off form, having laid off for so long. Jimmy Wright stood out well, for as limit man, he stayed well in front, and Mike Tetley was still ¾ minute behind when Jimmy crossed the finishing line.

Order of Finish	Handicap Time	Allowance	Actual Time
J. Wright	42.16	13.25	55.41
M. Tetley	43.00	6.25	49.25
S. Tutton	43.39	6.25	50.04
F. Barratt	44.00	2.15	46.15
M. Burns	44.02	8.15	52.17
W. Miller	45.02	scr.	45.02 FL
R. Mendham	46.05	.45	46.50
J. Simpson	47.36	.30	48.06

Amended Fixture Dates

March 28 (Easter Saturday): 7 miles v. Tobacco Trades.
April 18: 7 miles Championship.
May 16: S.E. London to Brighton.

CUP WINNER

Congratulations to Betty, wife of George Stanley, of Ilford, Essex, who, as a very keen member of the St. John Ambulance Brigade, has won the Divisional Cup for Home Nursing, and was runner-up in the Divisional First Aid Cup. It took a commissioned officer to beat her, and so Betty's efforts are all the more commendable.

At the time of going to press Betty may be in hospital herself, so we wish her well, and every success with her treatment, but beg her not to be too hard, even if only in fun, on the probationers.

Thomas Arundell Van Zeller of Oundle, Northants., who joined us in January, 1970. He is married and served in the army in the First World War.

Tony Norman Parkinson of Peterborough, became a full member of St. Dunstan's in February, 1970. He served in the Army Catering Corps. from 1953 to 1954.

Letter to the Editor

From A. C. Pointon, Bexhill-on-Sea,
Sussex

Among the unusual things done by St. Dunstaners, does a knitting holiday in the West Country in January sound odd? Perhaps knitting needs qualifying, knitting netting and naturally fishing nets.

It is an understatement to say that I enjoyed it, for the people at Bridport-Gundry who held the course and made all the arrangements really went out of their way to be helpful, as did the other six men on the course.

The place where the course was held had an atmosphere of traditional industriousness which is not surprising as netting was probably started there during the time of the Romans. I found a peculiar fascination in the idea of ultra-modern machines, whose subdued growl could be heard all the time, churning out mile after mile of netting and yet when it comes to putting the nets together it has to be done by hand, thus combining the jet age with one of the oldest crafts known to man, and certainly with biblical references.

The range of nets produced there were from those used in the game of blow football, up to a purse-seine net, 270 fathoms in length and 75 or 100 fathoms in depth, which, if stretched out, would cover six football pitches, weighs five tons, and when used to catch herrings, at each scoop takes from the sea three hundred tons of them.

Now that I have learnt how, I hope in coming weeks to make nets to use myself in addition to my other fishing activities.

H.M.S. Daedalus

St. Dunstan's Camp

Friday, 14th August to Saturday, 22nd August inclusive. We have been invited again to a most wonderful happy week, seems better every year and this is our 26th annual visit.

Please write to **Mrs. Spurway at Mount House, Halse, Taunton, Somerset, Tel. Bishop's Lydeard 359**, to arrange booking etc.



'Tiny' Pointon under instruction during the netting course.
Photo—P. E. Payne, Bridport.

Derby Sweepstake

Deadline May 20th

Applications are once again invited from St. Dunstaners and St. Dunstan's trainees for tickets in the *St. Dunstan's Review* Derby Sweepstake. The attention of everyone is drawn to the rule that every application for tickets made in the British Isles must be accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope.

Tickets are 2s. 6d. each, and applications for them should be made as soon as possible and will be received up to the first post on **Wednesday, 20th May**. Each application must bear the name and full address of the sender, together with the number of tickets required, and, **with a stamped addressed envelope enclosed**, must be sent to the Editor, D.S.S. Dept., *St. Dunstan's Review*, P.O. Box 58, 191 Old Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1.

Cheques and postal orders should be made payable to St. Dunstan's and crossed. Loose money should not be sent unless it is registered.

Tickets will be issued consecutively, and are limited to twenty-four.

The total money subscribed, less the cost of printing and expenses, will be distributed as follows:

50 per cent to the holder of the ticket drawing the winning horse.

20 per cent to the holder of the ticket drawing the second horse.

10 per cent to the holder of the ticket drawing the third horse.

20 per cent to be divided equally among those drawing a horse which actually starts in the race.

No prize won in the Sweepstake will be paid to any person other than the person to whom the winning ticket was sold.

The Draw will take place in the London Club on the evening of Thursday, 28th May.

British Talking Book Services for the Blind

Non-Fiction

Cat. No.

- 676 LANE, MARGARET
LIFE WITH IONIDES (1963)
Reads by Roy Williamson. Ionides the hunter and Game Warden is now one of the greatest authorities on snakes. The author describes the man as she learned to know and admire him when she shared his lonely existence in Newala.
P.T. 6½ hours.

- 694 LOVELL, BERNARD
(2) *THE STORY OF JODRELL BANK* (1968)
Read by Peter Reynolds. How the Nuffield Radio Astronomy Laboratories grew to their present size and importance, and the story of the man with original ideas and sufficient enthusiasm to bring them about.
P.T. 14¼ hours.

- 661 BECKWITH, LILLIAN
A ROPE IN CASE (1968)
Read by Stanley Pritchard. When first settling in Bruach, in the Hebrides, Miss Beckwith was told always to carry a rope—in case. Here she tells some of the adventures she and her rope enjoyed.
P.T. 6 hours.

- 688 BOURNE, ALECK
A DOCTOR'S CREED (1962)
Read by David Brown. The memoirs of a famous gynaecologist. In 1938 his defence in an Old Bailey prosecution resulted in a more humane interpretation of the Abortion Laws.
P.T. 9½ hours.

- 662 BROWN, IVOR
LONDON (1960)
Read by Arthur Bush. The author takes us all round London, and captures for us the spirit of the present day as well as the long dramatic past.
P.T. 9¼ hours.

- 678 BARR, PAT
THE COMING OF THE BARBARIANS (1967)
Read by Marvin Kane. A story of Western settlement in Japan from 1853 to 1870.
P.T. 8¼ hours.

- 542 RYAN, CORNELIUS
THE LONGEST DAY (1960)
Read by Clive Champney. The first-hand story of people who took part in the Normandy landings in 1944.
P.T. 9½ hours.

- 549 SANSOM, WILLIAM
GRAND TOUR TODAY (1968)
Read by Robert Gladwell. The author sets out on a special tour of Europe—to see what it is like today, what is changed, and what is still the same.
P.T. 8¾ hours.

- 503 SARTRE, JEAN-PAUL
WORDS (1964)
Trans. by Irene Clephane. Read by Alvar Lidell. The first part of the autobiography of this remarkable French author recounts his childhood and growing passion for words.
P.T. 8¼ hours.

- 651 CHURCH, RICHARD
THE VOYAGE HOME (1964)
Read by David Broomfield. A perceptive appraisal of his search, from youth onwards, for mature understanding and spiritual fulfilment.
P.T. 8¾ hours.

Non-Fiction

Cat. No.

- 658 HILLABY, JOHN
JOURNEY THROUGH BRITAIN (1968)
Read by John Graham. The author set off to walk from Land's End to John O'Groats, avoiding roads as far as possible and keeping to out of the way places.
P.T. 8¾ hours.
- 697 RAYMOND, ERNEST
THE STORY OF MY DAYS (1968)
Read by Garard Green. Autobiography of the famous author up to the time of the publication of *Tell England*, his most famous novel.
P.T. 7¾ hours.
- 621 BURGESS, ALAN
WARWICKSHIRE (1950)
Read by Eric Gillett. Exploring on a bicycle the charm of Warwick, Compton Wynates, Kenilworth. and Shakespeare's Stratford.
P.T. 11 hours.
- 618 COLEMAN, TERRY
THE RAILWAY NAVVIES (1965)
Read by Arthur Bush. A lively account of the man who built the railways in Victorian England, their achievements and the conditions under which they worked.
P.T. 8½ hours.
- 612 JACKSON, STANLEY
THE SASSOONS (1968)
Read by David Broomfield. The story of a great family from 1832 to 1961.
P.T. 14 hours.
- 617 MAUROIS, ANDRÉ
THE LIFE OF SIR ALEXANDER FLEMING (1963)
Read by David Broomfield. Trans. by Gerard Hopkins. The life of the quiet, taciturn Scot who discovered penicillin, the first of the anti-biotic drugs.
P.T. 11½ hours.
- 622 THOMAS, EDWARD J.
THE LIFE OF BUDDHA (1927)
Read by Marvin Kane. A fascinating and authoritative account of all that is known of the life of the great teacher.
P.T. 11¾ hours.
- 652 BAKER, DENYS VAL
THE SEA'S IN THE KITCHEN (1962)
Read by Michael Aspel. Life is not easy for a writer, his wife, and six children when they settle in Cornwall, but they have many hilarious adventures.
P.T. 7½ hours.
- 653 BAKER, DENYS VAL
THE DOOR IS ALWAYS OPEN (1963)
Sequel to above. Read by Duncan Carse. Continuing the humorous description of the trials that beset the author and his family in Cornwall, particularly when running a beach cafe and a pottery.
P.T. 6½ hours.
- 792 BUNYAN, JOHN
PILGRIM'S PROGRESS (1678)
Read by Eric Gillett. The dream allegory of Christian's flight from the City of Destruction towards the Celestial City.
P.T. 12¼ hours.
- 779 BARKER, RALPH
TEN GREAT INNINGS (1964)
Read by Alvar Lidell. Recalls some fine cricket by Hobbs, Constantine, McCabe, Bradman, Gimblett, Hutton, Edrich, Compton, Endean, and Washbrook during the period 1926 to 1956.
P.T. 7¼ hours.
- 777 BURNFORD, SHEILA
THE INCREDIBLE JOURNEY (1961)
Read by Peter Bryant. About three domestic pets who travel alone many miles through very rough country, determined to reach their old home.
P.T. 3¼ hours.
- 796 HATHAWAY, SIBYL
DAME OF SARK (1961)
Read by Phyllis Boothroyd. The Dame's story of her life and efforts to maintain her island with all its traditions, laws, and customs in time of peace and war.
P.T. 7½ hours.
- 788 HEMINGWAY, ERNEST
DEATH IN THE AFTERNOON (1932)
Read by Duncan Carse. Describes the art of bullfighting and the technical and emotional appeal of the 'corrida', with stories of famous Spanish matadors and picadors.
P.T. 10 hours.
- 760 KENNEDY, ROBERT F.
13 DAYS (1968)
Read by David Broomfield. An account of the Cuban Missile Crisis of October 1962, written by the late Senator Kennedy, brother of the President of the United States who brought the whole world to the brink of nuclear warfare.
P.T. 3¾ hours.
- 766 LEWIS, C. S.
MERE CHRISTIANITY (1952)
Read by Martin Muncaster. A statement of the Fundamentals of Christianity, and a discussion of the meaning of the universe, faith, morals, behaviour, and the doctrine of the Trinity.
P.T. 8½ hours.
- 776 MIKES, GEORGE
BOOMERANG (1968)
Read by Brian Perkins. Unlike the conventional boomerang, George Mikes did not go straight there and back, but deviated from the course, and travelled all over Australia getting to know and love the country, the people, and their traditions.
P.T. 6¼ hours.
- 798 PEISSEL, MICHEL
MUSTANG (1968)
(2) Read by Garard Green. The author refers to Mustang as 'A lost Tibetan Kingdom', where the soul of man is still considered to be as real as the feet he walks on, and beauty and happiness abound!
- 782 RUSSELL, BERTRAND
AUTOBIOGRAPHY. Volume III (1969)
(2) Read by John Richmond. The final volume of the autobiography, in which we hear of the struggle for World Peace and Nuclear Disarmament.
P.T. 13 hours.

Non-Fiction

Cat. No.

- 557 WILLIAMS, ERIC
THE WOODEN HORSE (1949)
 Read by Alvar Lidell. An exciting account of one of the most ingenious and daring escapes from a German prison-camp during the last war.
 P.T. 9½ hours.
- 587 FITZGIBBON, CONSTANTINE
THE BLITZ (1957)
 Read by John Dunn. The bombing of London described by people who endured it and the A.R.P. workers and firemen who fought it.
 P.T. 10¼ hours.
- 588 FREWIN, LESLIE (ed.)
THE BOUNDARY BOOK (1962)
 Read by Corbett Woodall. An anthology for cricket lovers. Stories of great batsmen and bowlers and memories of famous matches.
 P.T. 11½ hours.
- 765 TROLLOPE, ANTHONY
AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY (1883)
 Read by Eric Gillett. After having been educated at Harrow and Winchester, his father's debts forced Trollope to take a job as a Post Office Clerk; in this autobiography he reveals the amazing tasks he set himself in his determination to write as well as work in the Post Office and how, later, his novels brought him fame and fortune.
 P.T. 12 hours.
- 824 BELL, ADRIAN
CORDUROY (1930)
 Read by Stephen Jack. Vivid descriptions of the Suffolk country scene, mingled with the thoughts which spring from close contact with nature.
 P.T. 7¾ hours.
- 825 BELL, ADRIAN
SILVER LEY (1932)
 Sequel to above. Read by Stephen Jack. After a short training a young farmer takes over Silver Ley Farm, where later his town-bred family join him.
 P.T. 8¼ hours.
- 826 BELL, ADRIAN
THE CHERRY TREE (1932)
 Sequel to above. Read by Stephen Jack. Continuing the story of life in rural Suffolk and the events of field and farm.
 P.T. 7¾ hours.
- 811 SHEPPARD, DAVID
PARSON'S PITCH (1964)
 Read by David Broomfield. Reminiscences of his early life as a Sussex, University, and Test cricketer, and his religious and social club work as vicar of a London East End parish.
 P.T. 9¼ hours.
- 675 SCOTT, PAUL
 (2) *THE DAY OF THE SCORPION* (1968)
 Read by Robert Gladwell. Sequel to *The Jewel in the Crown*. The lives and fortunes of Indians and British at this troubled time; specially the Laytons, a family who had lived and served in India for generations.
 P.T. 23½ hours.
- 665 SMOLLETT, TOBIAS
 (2) *RODERICK RANDOM* (1748)
 Read by Gabriel Woolf. Roderick Random, a selfish, unprincipled rogue, tells of his extraordinary adventures in the Navy and in civilian life.
 P.T. 21¼ hours.
- 666 YERBY, FRANK
 (2) *THE DEVIL'S LAUGHTER* (1954)
 Read by Anthony Parker. Jean is a man of great passion and high ideals, but his enthusiasm for the French revolution is shattered by the sickening scenes of cruelty here described in some detail.
 P.T. 17 hours.
- 647 LORRIMER, CLAIRE
A VOICE IN THE DARK (1967)
 Read by Phyllis Boothroyd. Timid Helen and her young, handsome, blind employer are in danger of their lives, and the discovery of the identity of the would-be murderer leads them into a new race against death.
 P.T. 9 hours.
- 640 MAUGHAM, W. SOMERSET
ASHENDEN (1928)
 Read by John Richmond. A collection of stories based on the author's personal experiences in Secret Service affairs.
 P.T. 9¾ hours.
- 636 MAUGHAM, W. SOMERSET
 (3) *OF HUMAN BONDAGE* (1915)
 Read by Robert Gladwell. Philip finds himself tied by bonds of conscience, as well as those of the flesh, when he becomes a student after a sheltered start to his life.
 P.T. 26¾ hours.
- 631 PRIESTLEY, J. B.
 (2) *LONDON END* (1968)
 Sequel to *Out of Town*. Read by Eric Gillett. Continuing the story of Professor Saltana and Dr. Tuby at the University of Brockshire.
 P.T. 16¼ hours.
- 648 SMITH, WADE
BIG CACTUS (1957)
 Read by David Bauer. A thrilling Western which starts with the trouble caused by Lingo's interference when Dog-leg Davis tries to insist on Miss Stoddart's accompanying him to Big Cactus.
 P.T. 5 hours.
- 655 STEVENSON, R. L.
TREASURE ISLAND (1883)
 Read by Gabriel Woolf. The famous story of Jim Hawkins, who sailed as a cabin boy on an 18th century voyage in search of a pirate's buried gold.
 P.T. 7½ hours.
- 632 SYMONS, JULIAN
THE MAN WHOSE DREAMS CAME TRUE (1968)
 Read by David Broomfield. To make his ambitious dreams come true, Tony embarks on an ever more disastrous trail of crime.
 P.T. 8¾ hours.

Fiction

Cat. No.

- 704 DE VRIES, PETER
LET ME COUNT THE WAYS (1965)
 Read by Marvin Kane. An American novel of a father's and then a son's attempts to find a reason for life, and to "count the ways" of love.
 P.T. 9½ hours.

Fiction

Cat. No.

- 633 ASHTON, HELEN
(2) *PARSON AUSTEN'S DAUGHTER* (1949)
Read by Garard Green. A novel about Jane Austen.
P.T. 15½ hours.
- 641 BATES, H. E.
THE WILD CHERRY TREE (1968)
Read by Anthony Parker. A collection of ten short stories.
P.T. 6¾ hours.
- 660 BINGHAM, JOHN
I LOVE, I KILL (1968)
Read by John Curle. An exciting thriller in which a publicity agent is suspected of the murder of the actor-husband of a girl with whom he had once been in love.
P.T. 7¼ hours.
- 634 BRAINE, JOHN
THE CRYING GAME (1968)
Read by Arthur Bush. A young journalist comes from a small suburban town to work in Fleet Street, and becomes entangled in the competitive social life of Chelsea. *Parts of this recording may be considered unsuitable for family reading.*
P.T. 10 hours.
- 643 BRIDGE, ANN
THE DANGEROUS ISLANDS (1964)
Read by Stanley Pritchard. An exciting tale of love and adventure, espionage and danger.
P.T. 10 hours.
- 645 BROMIGE, IRIS
THE LYDIAN INHERITANCE (1966)
Read by Gretel Davis. Beth leaves her sheltered home life and takes a post as a secretary in order to prove to herself and to her family that she is capable of standing on her own feet.
P.T. 8 hours.
- 637 BURGESS, ANTHONY
TREMOR OF INTENT (1966)
Read by Michael de Morgan. A British agent detailed to bring a former schoolfriend, now a Russian agent, back to England. *Parts of this recording may be considered unsuitable for family reading.*
P.T. 10 hours.
- 657 CHRISTIE, AGATHA
THE MIRROR CRACK'D FROM SIDE TO SIDE (1962)
Read by John Curle. Elderly Miss Marple assists Inspector Craddock to unravel a twisted skein of evidence surrounding a murder in a film-star's country house.
P.T. 8¼ hours.
- 656 DICKENS, MONICA
(2) *THE HAPPY PRISONER* (1946)
Read by Arthur Bush. Oliver, recovering from war-wounds, is quite happy to be a prisoner in his own home, and to watch the family of which he is a much-beloved member.
P.T. 13½ hours.
- 668 BAWDEN, NINA
THE GRAIN OF TRUTH (1968)
Read by Peter Barker. Emma, her husband and their friend Holly tell their story, and gradually the hidden truth about their lives emerges, and we find that they are not as uncomplicated as had first appeared.
P.T. 8½ hours.
- 667 BENTLEY, E. C.
TRENT'S LAST CASE (1936)
Read by Clive Champney. A classic detective story in which Philip Trent solves the mystery of Sigsbee Manderson, Wall Street financier.
- 693 BOOTHROYD, BASIL
THE HOUSE ABOUT A MAN (1959)
Read by the author. In this book the author presents the domestic scene in terms of a man against life.
On the same cassette as:
BOOTHROYD, BASIL
LET'S STAY MARRIED (1967)
Read by Phyllis Boothroyd. Low down on the jokers and slangers, and why, in spite of all, they stay married and like it.
P.T. 8 hours.
- 669 CECIL, HENRY
NO FEAR OF FAVOUR (1968)
Read by Stephen Jack. The judge's indignation at the thought that he might be the subject of blackmail turned to horror when he found himself confronted by this situation.
P.T. 4¾ hours.
- 683 CHURCH, RICHARD
(2) *THE PORCH* (1937)
Read by David Brown. An Edwardian novel about the struggles of ardent, poverty-stricken young men facing a materialistic world.
P.T. 14½ hours.
- 684 CHURCH, RICHARD
(2) *THE STRONGHOLD* (1939)
Sequel to above. Read by John Richmond. The hero of *The Porch* falls in love and finds his personal life and hopes threatened by the outbreak of the 1st war.
P.T. 14½ hours.
- 685 CHURCH, RICHARD
(2) *THE ROOM WITHIN* (1940)
Sequel to above. Read by Michael de Morgan. A social comedy centred around a young girl of fifteen who achieves womanhood before the story ends.
P.T. 14¾ hours.
- 682 COLLINS, NORMAN
(2) *CHILDREN OF THE ARCHBISHOP* (1951)
Read by Andrew Timothy. The story of two children at the Archbishop Bodkin Hospital early this century.
P.T. 20 hours.
- 696 DICKENS, CHARLES
(3) *CHRISTMAS STORIES* (1850-1867)
Read by George Hagan. A collection of short stories written by Charles Dickens, sometimes alone, sometimes in collaboration with Wilkie Collins, for the Christmas numbers of magazines to which he contributed.
P.T. 34½ hours.
- 699 FORESTER, C. S.
THE AFRICAN QUEEN (1935)
Read by Anthony Parker. A religious spinster and a cockney engineer are inevitably drawn closer together when they are forced to journey down a treacherous river together aboard the *African Queen*.
P.T. 7¾ hours.

Fiction

Cat. No.

- 691 MAUGHAM, W. SOMERSET
THE RAZOR'S EDGE (1944)
Read by David Bauer. A modern American, returned from World War I, travels the globe in search of his personal security, and partially achieves it as the expense of his more conventional friends.
P.T. 11½ hours.
- 673 MURDOCH, IRIS
BRUNO'S DREAM (1969)
Read by Robert Gladwell: A very old man in failing health peevishly observes all the people who move around him.
P.T. 11¼ hours.
- 689 PACKER, JOY
THE MAN IN THE MEWS (1964)
Read by Michael de Morgan. An English-born woman returns home from South Africa to ensure her daughter's happiness, but their lives are soon threatened by the revelation of a past secret.
P.T. 8¾ hours.
- 686 PARKINSON, C. NORTHCOTE
MRS. PARKINSON'S LAW (1968)
Read by Peter Barker. Lighthearted studies in domestic science.
P.T. 6½ hours.
- 670 READ, MISS
THE MARKET SQUARE (1966)
Read by Elizabeth Proud. All the life of Caxley is centred round its market square, in particular that of two of its oldest families—the Norths and the Howards.
P.T. 6½ hours.
- 723 FLEMING, IAN
MOONRAKER (1955)
Read by George Hagan. Another of Bond's extraordinary adventures, set this time in England in early Summer.
P.T. 8¾ hours.
- 801 CHESTERTON, G. K.
THE INNOCENCE OF FATHER BROWN (1910)
Read by Adrian Waller. Eleven stories in which Father Brown, priest-detective, solves plots of murder and mystery.
P.T. 8 hours.
- 802 CHESTERTON, G. K.
THE WISDOM OF FATHER BROWN (1914)
Read by Peter Bryant. Twelve stories about Father Brown's further detective adventures.
P.T. 7¼ hours.
- 806 COOPER, EDMUND
SEA-HORSE IN THE SKY (1969)
Read by David Broomfield. A Science Fiction story about a journey that starts innocently enough, and ends in a macabre alien world.
P.T. 6 hours.
- 820 GASKIN, CATHERINE
(2) *THE TILSIT INHERITANCE* (1963)
Read by Robert Gladwell. A family inheritance influences the life and loves of a young girl from the time she leaves her Caribbean school to the moment of truth in an English mansion.
P.T. 19¼ hours.
- 810 GODDEN, RUMER
AN EPISODE OF SPARROWS (1958)
Read by Stephen Jack. Two children from a poor back street make a garden in a bombed churchyard; their attempts to steal earth lead to events which change several people's lives.
P.T. 7½ hours.
- 821 GRANT, JANE
COME HITHER NURSE (1957)
Read by Rosemary Matthews. A hospital romance telling of the training days of a young nurse and her student friends.
P.T. 5¼ hours.
- 822 GRANT, JANE
COME AGAIN NURSE (1960)
Sequel to above. Read by Rosemary Matthews. In which Jane, now a qualified staff nurse with a more mature outlook, continues her hospital life among patients, friends, and doctors.
P.T. 7 hours.
- 809 HARDY, THOMAS
UNDER THE GREENWOOD TREE (1872)
Read by Robin Holmes. A country idyll in which we read the story of Dick Dewy and Fancy Day, at last happily united, against a delightful background of village life.
P.T. 6¾ hours.
- 808 INNES, HAMMOND
THE MARY DEARE (1956)
Read by Eric Gillett. The story of a freighter three times torpedoed and twice wrecked, and of desperate men fighting against danger and death.
P.T. 9¼ hours.
- 818 KAVANAGH, P. J.
A SONG AND DANCE (1968)
Read by Carol Marsh. Beatrix thought she was happy in her marriage to carefree Simon, until she meet Colm and discovered the true meaning of being in love
P.T. 8½ hours.
- 815 KEATING, H. R. F.
INSPECTOR GHOTE PLAYS A JOKER (1969)
Read by Garard Green. In which Inspector Ghote's strange assignment is the protection of a flamingo at the Bombay Zoo.
P.T. 7¾ hours.
- 805 LEES, JAMES
THE BIG SHOT (1960)
Read by John Curle. An amusing tale of Sandy MacSporran, of Muggleton United, and how he brought the "Mugs" from 4th Division to meet the "Spurs" at Wembley Cup Final.
P.T. 6¾ hours
- 807 MARSH, NGAIO
SINGING IN THE SHROUDS (1958)
Read by Arthur Bush. A cargo ship sails from London with nine passengers, one of whom is a murderer. This mystery provides Superintendent Alleyn with an unusual case.
P.T. 8¾ hours
- 819 WODEHOUSE, P. G.
FROZEN ASSETS (1964)
Read by David Broomfield. Concerning the fortunes of Biffy and the attempts of his friends to save him from a cunning plot.
P.T. 6¼ hours.

Family News

SALTDEAN FRENCH CIRCLE

We reprint below an extract from the local paper concerning Miss Susan Kelk, daughter of our late St. Dunstaner, Charlie Kelk.

Miss Susan Kelk, a member of the Saltdean Community Association, made a welcome reappearance at the Saltdean French Circle on Wednesday, January 21.

She gave a very interesting talk on one of her visits to France. She showed slides of the Pyrenees, the Basque country and the valley of the Loire, Versailles and Paris.

Whether it was scenes of natural beauty or of historic buildings, her vivid commentary made us feel we were there.

Her talk was given in such a way that it was useful for beginners as well as the advanced members. She described each slide in English, and then in French.

Anybody interested in joining the French Circle, which is a subsection of Saltdean Community Association, can get further particulars from the organiser, Mrs. Ray (Telephone: Brighton 34521).

Marriage

FOYLE-MATTHEWS. On 10th January, 1970, Stanley C. Foyle, late of Southampton, who has been living temporarily at Ovingdean, married Mrs. Matthews, a widow.

Silver Weddings

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. DOUGLAS PARMENTER of Brighton, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 20th January, 1970.

Ruby Wedding

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. ALLAN GWYN of Lowestoft, Suffolk, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 12th December, 1969.



Prize-winning labradors bred by St. Dunstaner, John Davies at Braunton, Devon.

Photo—S. H. Bath, Barnstaple.

Golden Weddings

Warm congratulations to MR. AND MRS. REGINALD GREENACRE of Dunstable, Beds., who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 20th January, 1970.

Sincere congratulations to MR. AND MRS. ERNEST GREEN of Whittlesey, Nr. Peterborough, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 20th December, 1969.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

HARRY FOSTER of Farnham, Surrey, on the arrival of a grandson, Richard Charles Lester-Smith, on 26th January, 1970, born to his daughter, Anne.

HAROLD NEWALL of Manchester, who became a grandfather for the first time when his daughter Janet gave birth to a son, Matthew Brandon Paul on 10th December, 1969.

BILL PHILLIPS of Plaistow, E.13, became a grandfather on 28th January, 1970, when his daughter Ann gave birth to a son, John Michael, and he is Bill's first grandson. Bill already has two grand-daughters.

ALBERT SERDET of Staines, Middlesex, who announces the birth of his first grandchild born to his eldest daughter, Rosemary. Rachel Dawn Freegard was born on 10th October, 1969.

Great Grandfathers

Congratulations to:—

ARTHUR BRAMSON of South Woodingdean, Nr. Brighton, Sussex, on the arrival of another great grandchild, born on 13th January, 1970. The baby's name is Robin James Greasley and this is Arthur's fifth great grandchild.

JOHN ILLINGWORTH of Rochdale, Lancs., on the arrival of a second great grandchild, Marcus, who was born on New Year's Eve, 1969.

HUGH MCQUEEN KNIGHT of Newcastle, New South Wales, Australia, who tells us that with the birth of three boys last year—Jamie Robert, Russell John and Craig Robert—he now has 13 great grandchildren.

Carol Westaway, grand-daughter of FREDERICK WESTAWAY of Yeovil, Somerset, was married on 15th November, 1969 to Raymond Pitman, who is serving in the Army in Germany.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:—

HENRY GOODLEY of Diss, Norfolk, who mourns the death of his only brother which occurred just before Christmas 1969.

FREDERICK HARRISS of Colchester who mourns the death of his only brother on 21st January, 1970.

JAMES MCGUIRE, late of Sanquhar, Dumfriesshire, Scotland, and now staying at St. Dunstan's, Ovingdean, Brighton, mourns the death of his wife on 28th January, 1970.

GEORGE W. PIPER of Dagenham, Essex, whose mother, Mrs. E. H. Piper died on 11th January, 1970. Mr. Piper is a single man and lived with his mother during her life time.

MRS. BETTY J. SMITH of Portslade, Brighton, daughter of our late St. Dunstaner, Patrick Garrity, on the death of her widowed mother, Mrs. Bessie Mary Garrity of Vale Avenue, Patcham, Sussex, who died on 1st February, 1970, in hospital after a long illness patiently borne, at the age of 87 years.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Jan Adamczuk. *Polish Army.*

Jan Adamczuk of Shrewsbury, died on 6th January, 1970 at the age of 54 years.

He served in the Polish Army during the 2nd World War and came to St. Dunstan's in 1944.

He was of a quiet and retiring disposition and he derived considerable pleasure from making string bags for our Stores and also from his hobby of pigeon keeping. He was a bachelor and was looked after by his landlady, Mrs. Aston.

Albert George Cole. *3rd Hampshire Regiment*

Albert George Cole, late of Hove, and latterly resident at Pearson House, died on 1st February, 1970 at the age of 78 years.

He enlisted in the 3rd Hampshire Regiment in 1915 and served with them until July 1916 coming to St. Dunstan's in the same year.

He trained as a joiner but later on in life, when his health was less robust, he gave up his shop where he had carried on a steady business in picture framing and other joinery work and ran a small poultry settlement. Mr. Cole lived for some years in Yorkshire but after the death of his second wife, he returned to Sussex and re-married. Following the death of his third wife, Mr. Cole lived with friends in Hove until in recent years when he became a permanent resident at Pearson House. Our sympathy is extended to Mr. Cole's sister, brother and other relatives and close friends.

Guy Raymond Cyril Collendavelloo. *Mauritius Coast Regiment.*

Guy Raymond Cyril Collendavelloo of London, S.W.9 died on 14th January, 1970 at the age of 45 years.

During the 2nd World War he enlisted with the Mauritius Coast Regiment, Mauritius Artillery, under British Command and served with them from 1943 to 1945. He was injured whilst serving under British Command and was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1969. After a short period of training at Ovingdean Mr. Collendavelloo worked in Industrial employment. He was taken ill suddenly and died in hospital.

He leaves a widow, a son and a daughter.

Albert Victor Hall. *11th Reserve Battalion, Machine Gun Corps.*

Albert Victor Hall of Alresford, Hants, died on 27th December, 1969 at the age of 71.

He enlisted in the 11th Reserve Battalion of the Machine Gun Corps and served with them from 1917 until 1920. Mr. Hall was a retired Farm Worker and a late entrant to St. Dunstan's, he therefore, did not undertake occupational training. He was taken ill and died suddenly in the Royal Hants County Hospital, Winchester.

He was a widower and leaves a married son.

Robert Hyde Hyde-Thomson. *9th Btn. Rifle Brigade—Special Reserve.*

Hyde Hyde-Thomson of London, W.8, died on the 9th January, 1970, at the age of 80 years.

A full obituary notice appears on another page.

Sidney Green Smith. *Royal Army Medical Corps.*

Sidney Green Smith, late of Rottingdean, Sussex, and latterly a resident at Pearson House, died there on 8th February, 1970 at the age of 84 years.

He served in the Royal Army Medical Corps from 1916 to 1920 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1952 when he had already reached retiring age. He, therefore, did not undertake any occupational training but proceeded with his Braille becoming a proficient Braille Reader, his interest in books increasing during his years of retirement. On the death of his wife in 1966 he became a permanent resident at Pearson House. He leaves a niece, Mrs. P. Broadhurst, who lives in Australia.

Patrick Long. *Labour Corps.*

Patrick Long of Cork, Eire, died on 23rd January, 1970 at the age of 79 years.

He served in the Labour Corps from 1916 to 1919 but his eyesight did not deteriorate until 1941 when he came to St. Dunstan's.

He trained in rug making and carried on this occupation for a considerable number of years. He had not been too well recently but he seemed to be making a good recovery and his death was sudden and unexpected. He leaves a sister-in-law, Mrs. J. Long, who cared for him.

Robert Tredenick. *A.I.F.*

Robert Tredenick, of Brisbane, Queensland, Australia, died on the 17th January, 1970, at the age of 80 years.

He was commissioned with the army in the First World War and later worked in a shipping office until his sight failed in about 1926. He never came to England, but kept in friendly touch by letter. He was a widower with a family and his daughter wrote to say that, after a year of failing health, he died in hospital after only ten days' serious illness.

Samuel Wilson. *Royal Irish Rifles.*

Samuel Wilson of Rathfriland, Co. Down, Northern Ireland, died on 8th January, 1970 at the age of 72 years.

He served in the 1st World War in the Royal Irish Rifles and was the victim of a gas attack in 1918.

His eyesight did not deteriorate until later in life and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1964. Due to his poor health he did not undergo any training.

He leaves a widow.

St Dunstons **REVIEW** **APRIL**



St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

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I/- MONTHLY

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Captain Cochrane-Barnett Honoured

Captain J. A. D. Cochrane-Barnett, O.B.E., a senior St. Dunstaner who has spent many years as a leading figure in the Council of the Royal National Institute for the Blind and as a Councillor and Alderman of West Sussex County Council, has been appointed Deputy Lieutenant for the County. As I write away from my records, I can only think of two other similar cases; one was when the late Mr. Godfrey Robinson was appointed High Sheriff of Kingston-Upon-Hull and the other was when Colonel Sir Michael Ansell was appointed Deputy Lieutenant of the County and later High Sheriff of Devon.

The office of Deputy Lieutenant in a big county like Sussex—indeed in any county—is a singular honour and a responsible task, for he often has to stand in for the Lord Lieutenant on important occasions.

I express to 'C.B.' as most of his friends call him, the very warm congratulations of St. Dunstaners.

Incidentally, Captain Cochrane-Barnett was a Founder Member and Chairman of the Southern Regional Association for the Blind for nearly 30 years and he is now its President.

Amongst his other activities, he was for many years a member of the General Council of the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association and he is now a vice-president.

Talking Book

I make no excuse for mentioning the talking book again even if some will think I am guilty of plugging it.

It is, in my opinion, the most important invention for the blind since Braille itself, and gives enormous pleasure. There are now over 25,000 talking book readers and our British system has been used in 17 overseas countries.

Although I lead a very full life, I still get great pleasure from the talking book and make full use of the excellent library. I note with some surprise that there are a few hundred St. Dunstaners who do not use this method of securing reading aloud. The books are read by splendid professional readers such as B.B.C. announcers; they are well chosen and are to be had in considerable variety, including biographies and other notable non-fiction and a good choice of fiction, including romantic novels and popular detective stories.

I use a pair of earphones which are very comfortable and easy to use. There are two reasons for this; one is that it enables another person in the same room to listen to the radio or the television at the same time, and the other occurs if I am sleepless at night when I can listen to my book for half-an-hour without disturbing my wife.

As the instrument is provided free from St. Dunstan's and the library is free, I commend it to those St. Dunstaners who have not yet tried it.

Fraser of Lonsdale.

COVER PICTURE: In highland evening dress, David Bell admires his presentation bell. He is wearing the Ancient Stuart hunting tartan.



'You rang Sir?'—At his installation, David, having received his bell, is toasted in liqueur whisky, Bell's, of course!

Photo—The Hinge.

Ways of Life 12

THE BELL ABUNE THEM A'—David Bell

Just over a year ago, in Scarborough, David Bell took office as President of the Association of Ex-Tablers' Clubs. A year which culminates in April with his Chairing the 25th Annual Meeting of the Association. This is an international organisation of former members of Round Table clubs up and down the country which consist of young business and professional men under the age of 40 whose objects are the performance of various forms of service to their local communities. After the age of forty, ex-Tablers maintain the fellowship they have enjoyed in Round Table in 'Forty-one Clubs'. David Bell was the founder member of the Forty-one club in Edinburgh and instigator of the spread of these clubs in Scotland. In token of his service, on his installation in the premier post of the organisation, he was presented by Scots Ex-Tablers with an oak-mounted brass bell inscribed: *David—The Bell Abune Them A'*, Scots for the Bell Above Them All.

David describes the presentation: "There have been occasions when there have been gimmicks at conferences. My predecessor, Wilf Nicholls, being a little lad only five feet two inches, the Dorset clubs got him a barrel, all polished and

inscribed, to stand on! He used to lug it all over the place to conferences. Then they thought what could they do for me in my year and the Scots lads got together and when I was installed at the Scarborough Conference they held up the proceedings



At Church Stretton, Class of '43, David Bell is third from right, back row. His colleagues: (left to right, front row) Alfred Hurley, Norman Perry, Joseph Purcell, the late Jack Vincent, (back row) Herbert Briggs, the late Peter Clark, Herbert Pownall, Leslie Robinson and Fred Ripley.

for a moment saying that as David would not be able to use a gavel to call the meeting to order perhaps a bell would make them pay attention."

David Bell had come a long way round from Edinburgh, his birthplace, to Scarborough; by way of North Africa, Tembani and Church Stretton. The journey cost him his sight and his hands. In 1938 he was a draughtsman working in Edinburgh and his efforts to join 603 Squadron, R.A.F. were turned down as his was a reserved occupation. "I was really inveigled into the Territorial Army by my friends, you know, a sort of white feather attitude, 'Old David Bell dodging it while we are all going to save our country'. So I wangled my way into the Royal Engineers under false pretences."

After working on coastal defences and starting out for the Norwegian campaign that fizzled out, David found himself back in England. A bout of appendicitis separ-

ated him from his unit: "I was 'Y listed', taken off strength, sent back to base and then re-issued. So I was one of the first volunteers picked out, Army fashion, to go out to Africa. I joined the 1st Field Squadron, Royal Engineers in time for all the Tobruk series of battles up to Benghazi and back to Tobruk in 1941. I was wounded in a minefield there in June 1942. We had to clear a way through the outer defences to let the Guards and the tanks out for a push they were going to make. This was giving trouble so I was sent to clear the minefield. Using what little knowledge I had, being young and stupid, I checked for booby traps and wires and one I had in my hand went off so that meant curtains for David".

David did not regain consciousness until August 1942 and it was a year after he was wounded that he reached Church Stretton: "I came to Stretton in 1943, on June 19th, I came down the usual transit

route from Egypt down to Durban and 'Maritzburg—various operations and down to Tembani, finally back to England in 1943”.

Before the War he had planned to go into medicine—his time as a draughtsman he regarded as a stopgap until he could apply to the University for entrance. Now, at Church Stretton, he faced a change of course: “I thought to myself, because of my disability what can I do? Talk was the best thing—my tongue isn’t disabled—I thought, perhaps a job as an interpreter or a linguist; I was quick at learning languages. So I started studying at Stretton”.

David also started courting in Stretton and by 1944 he was engaged to Sibyl Page from Shrewsbury who was a part-time voluntary worker and escort. “I thought, well, it’s going to be difficult to offer the girl just pie in the sky—if and when I do anything we’ll eat—I must be more practical about this. My friends said have you ever thought of a business? So I put it to St. Dunstan’s and they said let’s go into this together because we’re sure, David, you would rather be, say, 75% active in your business than 15% active. So they got the Research Department and they built my equipment up”.

Pioneer

David opened his small shop in Edinburgh in 1946. He was the pioneer handless shopkeeper: “There was my coin receiving machine. It took advantage of the fact that the coins alternated in size, from the large silver half-crown to the copper penny, silver two-shilling; silver, copper, silver. So, by checking through the stops the third one must be a two shilling piece. I had a change machine—the type they have on the London Underground. You press the button and the change comes down a helter skelter. There were three banks of principal keys—they cut all the surplus buttons off making a reasonable gap between each key so I didn’t strike two at once. If you pressed them right you could get any combination of change up to 19s 11½d”.

He also had specially made cigarette racks but none of this equipment is in use today. “Nowadays I employ staff. I’ve no machines down there now and with the range of goods and the brands and the variations I’d be absolutely round the



David and his guests are piped in to Dinner at Painters Hall in London, November 1969. The piper is an old friend of St. Dunstan’s sportsmen, Ben Mills. Photo—The Hinge.

twist if I tried it—without hands”. The business was expanding into a bigger range of confectionery, wools, clothes and toys. It was a natural growth with the area as houses were built all round for the men returning from the services. “I started out just one little shop in the middle of open fields but by 1950 there were houses and flats by the hundreds round about us. The City built a new shopping area and offered those with temporary premises on the site first opportunity. I took it and moved in”.

University

But more opportunity for business meant less opportunity for personal involvement in its day to day work behind the counter for a boss with David’s disabilities. He still supervises his shop: “I give as much time as I possibly can. I don’t want to interfere with the staff too much. I pop down at least three times a week and I have a chat with the staff. I go through the figures with the manager; it’s necessary to keep in fairly close touch”. In 1950 David realised that his business was not

going to satisfy him and his mind turned again to a course at University.

"I went to Sir Ian about it. He said, 'I would recommend you to hold on to your business—however small, even if it's only a fiver a week it's bread and butter. It may turn out to be a capital asset eventually'. It was sound advice which I took but I did apply to University and saw the Head of Department at Edinburgh. He said, 'Well, in view of the qualifications you have to enter the University there is nothing we can do to prevent you. We'll just point out some of the hazards but we will give you every help and encouragement we can'".

A Student

So Edinburgh had its first blind and handless student reading for his M.A. He found nothing but the fullest co-operation from authorities, staff and students. "Sibyl decided, as she is a wonderful girl, that she was prepared to come to classes every morning with me. My first class was an economics lecture at nine o'clock in the morning and we would dash out with the kids in the car and they would go to a friend or something while Sibyl came to the class with me. This happened for the first two weeks. Each class Sibyl would take with me. She had notebooks and I would say to her 'Yes, that's a point' and she would take notes at my dictation. The other students saw what was going on and being mostly ex-service folk and quite understanding lads and lasses they eventually got around to saying 'Now look Sibyl there's no need for you to come up and go through all this. We are taking notes. David can have our notes, in fact he'll remember more about the lectures than we will, so we will meet afterwards to fill in the gaps and go through the books together'.

"I still had to read the books that were recommended so Sibyl had to give up a lot of her spare time to read to me. This went right through the M.A. course until 1952 when I qualified as Master of Arts". When it came to examination time the University supplied David with invigilators and an amanuensis to write his answers. He was given extra time for the dictating, reading back and double checking imposed by his disabilities. "I worked alone and one of the University staff—usually one of the secretaries of the professors of the

appropriate Department—read the questions and took down my answers. All the time the University invigilators of the Department were sitting by me to make sure I wasn't cribbing. I had a whole week of papers Monday to Friday and with the extra allowance of time I would do eight hours in the day. It was thoroughly exhausting".

For his degree David studied English, Economics, Moral Philosophy, Psychology and Social Anthropology. He was capped Master of Arts on July 4th, 1952, and immediately embarked on a new course of studies for the degree of Bachelor of Commerce which he obtained in 1955. This involved Accountancy, Business Methods, French, German and Law. "I thoroughly enjoyed the language courses. We had *au pair* girls staying with us so I was chatting with them all the time. They helped me by writing notes and dictation and such like and read the set books over".

Then followed, in David's words, "A gap of two years just sitting around and thinking". Although, as well as his business he was a member of Edinburgh Senior Chamber of Commerce from 1949, serving on various committees—he was to become President of the Retail Trades Section from 1964-67—and a member of the Merchant Company of Edinburgh from 1950.

Gateshead Round Table

In 1957 David visited a great friend, Leslie Thomson, who took him to a meeting of the Gateshead Round Table, "They asked me would I like to join and the Gateshead Table put my name forward to Edinburgh Round Table".

David was accepted by the Edinburgh Round Table and began a new phase of his life. He held office in his Round Table and became an Area Councillor, he was Edinburgh's delegate to all the Conferences of the Round Table of Great Britain and Ireland. "We were an active group: We did transport for the disabled, raising funds for old age pensioners, crippled children and other needy folk. If there was a national disaster they would come round with collecting cans and then, round to the cinemas. We used to work from 2 p.m. until Midnight taking it in shifts. I did my stint with the rest—I used to have a collecting box shaking it in front of them as

they came in. Sometimes we would collect £80 or £90."

Outside Table he was appointed to the Scottish Board of the B.B.C. and the Secretary of State for Scotland appointed him to represent the Disabled on the Local and Regional Hospital Board. As time went on he also served the British Limbless Ex-Servicemen's Association as Area Representative and their representative on the Scottish Council of Social Service. He ultimately became Vice-President of the National Federation of the Blind and, nearest to his heart, he was appointed to the Ministry of Labour Disablement Advisory Committee.

He has strong views on the best ways of helping disabled people and he is often in a minority on the Committee: "I feel that we should neglect a lot of the routine decisions that go by the book. We should take the person as an individual and try to assist wherever possible to rehabilitate him. To make him feel like a wanted person not just somebody to whom the Ministry says, 'Under Section 52, you have got both legs off so you can't work'. I would like to see the individual given a chance; to help someone who hasn't got the background or the intelligence or just the fundamental spirit to overcome their disability. You hope that by talking to them and encouraging them that they can do a bit more with their lives".

Founder Chairman

In 1962, after five years in Round Table, David reached the retirement age of forty. He was made an Honorary Member of Table with the task of forming an Edinburgh Branch of the Association of Ex-Tablers' Clubs. In October 1962 he became Founder Chairman of the Edinburgh Forty-one Club.

His account of his progress towards the Presidency of the Association is modest and amusing; what he does not mention is his great experience while in Round Table of international conferences in Europe, the United States and Canada, and his flair for languages—he speaks French, German and Russian and understands Dutch, Afrikaans and Spanish.

According to David he was invited to stand as a member of the Association's Council because, "They saw what an advantage it might be to have a Scot who



A bearded David Bell at his graduation as Master of Arts. Sybil admires their hard-earned certificate.

Photo—George Outram and Co. Ltd.

was also able to understand English and interpret for them". . . . And the Presidency? "They knew that the 25th Anniversary Conference would be this year in Blackpool and they'd found out that it was our 25th Wedding Anniversary at the same time, in April. I should imagine they thought we'll take the two and groom him for the Presidency. So all unknown to me they got the backing of all the other clubs, the people who knew me at every conference".

So, April 1970 sees a high point in David Bell's career of service. It is, perhaps, a pity that his appearance on the famous T.V. programme, *This Is Your Life*, took place in 1957. What an interesting 13 years Eamonn Andrews could have added to his presentation book. As it was, David, lured on to the stage of the Television Theatre in a bubble car in the belief that he was going to a meeting about a film on St. Dunstan's, thoroughly enjoyed the experience. Those who regard this programme

as a form of exploitation might be interested in his reaction: "With a bit of common sense you'll appreciate the fact that a lot of work has gone into this. The programme I was in was just straightforward facts. The research that had been gone into to obtain people who had a linking point in my life was certainly to be wondered at and appreciated. As each guest came on to speak and I recognised them, it was excitement and interest to me all the way through the programme. Even the *au pair* girls came dancing on to the stage and got everybody's eyebrows and hopes raised!"

Double Anniversary

Eamonn Andrews may have been too soon in saying "This is your Life" but the *Review*, in this double anniversary month can say, "David Bell, This is your 'Way of Life'" and conclude with a tribute paid to him in his Presidential Year by the President of the Round Table, "Thank you, David, your presence makes us humble and is an inspiration to us all".



Eamonn Andrews, compere of the programme "This is Your Life" reminds David Bell of an incident in his past life. Photo—B.B.C.

From the Chairman's postbag

From H. W. Ottaway of Axbridge, Somerset

Your telegram gave me great pleasure.

The service I was called to render St. Dunstan's, in association with many others, was the greatest privilege of my life.

It is a remarkable Community of Fellowship. A random group of men of all ages, ranks, classes and culture, shocked by blindness, accepted it with some grim humour and, with various visions, set about re-shaping their lives helping one another on the way. They welcomed help from all and did much to promote an easier and happier relationship between blind and sighted people while also taking their places as active members of the British Legion.

Bred and based in the Homeland and Commonwealth a gleam of European comradeship was there at the start.

Now the influence of St. Dunstan's has become world wide and its tradition and achievements have inspired many to meet adversity with steadfast courage.

My health keeps remarkably good and I

am well cared for in this handsome and comfortable Home of Old People.

Please convey my sincere thanks and greetings to all who shared in your message.

Coming Events

ST. DUNSTAN'S CAMP

Just a reminder that all entries for the Camp should be sent to: **Mrs. Spurway, Mount House, Halse, Taunton, Somerset, Telephone Bishops Lydeard 359**, as soon as possible.

REMINDER

Sports and Fishing at Ovingdean

St. Dunstaners are reminded that the ballot for both Sports and Fishing takes place at the end of the 1st week in April and all applications should be in before then.

All applicants will be hearing from Ovingdean during the second week in April advising them of the results of the ballot.

TEMBANI WEEK-END

It has been suggested that those St. Dunstaners who were admitted through the Centre at Tembani in South Africa would welcome an opportunity of meeting together and in order to make this possible a number of beds are being reserved at Ovingdean for the week-end Saturday and Sunday, 2nd and 3rd May next, which they are invited to use.

Any St. Dunstaner wishing to take advantage of this opportunity of renewing old acquaintances from Tembani should write to me as soon as possible. St. Dunstan's will, of course, be responsible for travelling expenses in the usual way.

I am writing individually to those St. Dunstaners known to have been at Tembani and they will have received a letter from me about the proposed get-together by the time this *Review* is published. We are, however, printing this announcement just in case we have omitted to contact any St. Dunstaner to whom it applies.

C. D. WILLS,
Welfare Superintendent

SPORTS DATES

Mrs. Avis Spurway has informed us that the annual games of the British Sports Association for the Disabled will be held at Stoke Mandeville New Stadium, on Friday October 2nd to Sunday, October 4th. St. Dunstan's deadline for entries: April 29th—to Mrs. Spurway.

In addition B.L.E.S.M.A. Sports will be held at Stoke Mandeville New Stadium on Saturday, 6th June, and the Northern Sports at R.A.F. Lindholm, Doncaster, on Saturday, 11th July.

St Dunstaners wishing to take part in any of these Sports should apply direct to:-
The British Limbless Ex-Service Men's Association, Frankland Moore House, 185/187 High Road, Chadwell Heath, Essex.

Gold Braille Watch

CLIFFORD HOYLE of Chadderton, Lincs., was presented with a gold Braille watch by Hawker Siddeley Ltd., on 6th March, 1970, at a cocktail evening and his wife was specially asked to accompany him. He will have completed twenty-five years service with the firm in September.



Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.

William John Gilbert of Hengoed, Glamorgan, became a St. Dunstaner in February, 1970. He is a single man and served in the Royal Engineers from 1958 and in the Royal Corps of Transport from 1965.

Sidney George Mortimore of Bournemouth was admitted to St. Dunstan's in February 1970. He served in the Royal Artillery in the 2nd World War and is married.

Richard O'Donnell of Bury, Lancs., became a St. Dunstaner in February 1970. He served in the Lancashire Fusiliers from 1914 to 1918. He is married.

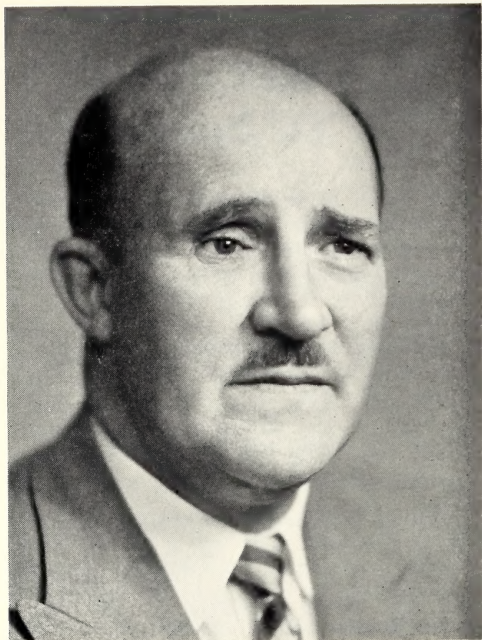
MRS. MARJORIE AUSTIN

Mrs. Marjorie Austin retired from the Ovingdean Training Staff last year and a write-up appeared in our October number of the *Review*. From members of the staff and St. Dunstaners at Ovingdean she was presented with a Russell Hobbs Electric Automatic Coffee percolator and a Phillips hair-dryer. A number of past trainees expressed a wish to be associated with a token of appreciation to Mrs. Austin and we now print below her thanks to them for their present.

Thank You

I should like to express my sincere thanks to all the past trainees who contributed to my retirement present.

I have chosen a lovely leather handbag which will be a tangible reminder of the many happy years I spent with you at Ovingdean. Your interest and kindness to me during those years will always remain a very pleasant memory. My good wishes to you all.



Fred Woodcock.

*Photo—Canadian National Institute
for the Blind.*

CAPTAIN F. J. L. WOODCOCK

Captain Fred Woodcock, known to many St. Dunstaners in various parts of the Commonwealth, retired on 28th February from the post of National After-care Officer for War Blinded with the Canadian National Institute for the Blind

University Appointment

Many congratulations to JOHN DAVIES, B.A., who has been appointed Director of Extra Mural Studies at University College, Cardiff, after 21 years at Coleg Harlech, Merionethshire. He and his wife and their four sons will be moving to Cardiff, where he takes up his new work at the beginning of June.

A French Widow in Every Bedroom?

"The number of bedrooms in our new club house will be reduced from 14 to 8 and lady guests will only be admitted on special occasions".

From a letter to the Leeds Club from another with which it has reciprocal arrangements.

and Executive Secretary of the Sir Arthur Pearson Association of War Blinded. He is succeeded by Mr. W. M. Mayne, another war blinded Canadian.

Dieppe Raid

Captain Woodcock, a Canadian Army Regular, served with the Royal Hamilton Light Infantry in Britain during the 2nd World War. He took part in the raid on 19th August 1942 at Dieppe, was severely wounded and taken prisoner by the Germans. He was repatriated to this country with other blinded prisoners of war in October 1943, and went to St. Dunstan's at Church Stretton for rehabilitation and training. Subsequently he returned to Canada and took up employment with the C.N.I.B. in 1945.

Fred Woodcock gave outstanding personal leadership and assistance to the war-blinded of Canada. His thought, energy and determined efforts brought substantial improvements over the years in the pensions and allowances to which Canadian veterans are entitled because of war service.

Not only did Fred Woodcock make outstanding contribution to his fellow war-blinded but also to the total programme of C.N.I.B. He represented his country at meetings of the World Veterans Federation for many years. We wish him and Mrs. Woodcock health and happiness in their retirement.

Derby Sweepstake

The Closing date of the Derby Sweepstake is Wednesday, 20th May.

Tickets are 2s. 6d. each, and are limited solely to St. Dunstaners or St. Dunstan's trainees.

Each application must be accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope.

The name and full address of the sender, together with the number of tickets required, should be sent, with the stamped addressed envelope, to the Editor, D.S.S. Dept., *St. Dunstan's Review*, P.O. Box 58, 191 Old Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1.

The Draw will take place at the London Club on the evening of Thursday, 28th May.

All those drawing a horse will be notified.

FRANK REVIEWS

"Shark Island" by Maurice Engleman, read by *Anthony Parker*. The small population of a Caribbean Island is basically a peaceful, happy community, and the British Administrator loves the people as he loves the island. Faced with economic pressures which bring much unemployment, he seeks help from the United Kingdom, which, in response, sends out a Parliamentary delegation.

To the London men the solution is simple—lease land to American business interests, and the problem will be solved, and money will flow into the Island.

But the Administrator, like the Islanders, is not too sure, knowing the nature of the Americans who seek to invest. In the face of personal troubles and pressure from Whitehall, and being totally opposed to the so-called "Progress" envisaged for the Island, he feels regretfully forced to resign and leave it to its fate.

Somehow or other this book awakes memories of a little Caribbean Island called Anguilla.

"The House of the Arrow" by A. E. W. Mason, read by *Eric Gillett*. Written in 1919, this is one of the old time detective novels, which, in its technique, is as interesting to-day as when it was first published. True it lacks the swift movement of action and narrative that is prevalent in modern fiction. You may find the early deliberations of the French detective, Monsieur Hannaux, a little frustrating, also the young English lawyer rather naive. However, so cleverly does the plot twist and turn that most readers will bear with this 'Oh so conceited' detective, until not only is the true murderer identified, but Monsieur Hannaux has explained to his English "Watson" exactly how he, the master-mind, spotted the villain.

"Let me show you the way" by Peter de Vries, read by *Marvin Cain*. I suppose I could make a brief synopsis of this book in the two words "Cause and Effect" But that would be grossly unfair to both the author and the readers, so I must go further.

When the joint offspring of an atheistic father and an Evangelistic mother is bombarded in his childhood by their opposed doctrines, it is not to be wondered at that he grows up into a "Nut". True, an intellectual, humorous "Nut", nevertheless, a "Nut" and the capital "N" is justified.

As a lecturer in his local college, his activities are such as to cause his immediate superior to pass the way of all flesh, and the President of the Faculty to be removed to the care of the local hospital for nervous disorders. The readers are left to guess whether he is eventually saved by either a miracle or the love of a good woman, naturally his father believes in the woman angle, but even he becomes open minded on the matter.

A good, dry, humorous piece of writing, describing as I said before, "Cause and Effect."

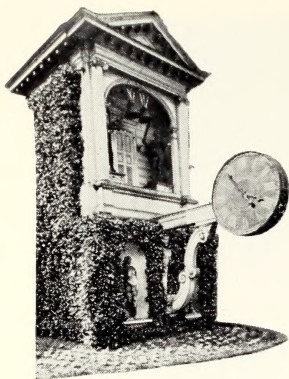
"The Park" by Margaret Forster, read by *David Broomfield*. Winter and summer alike, a number of mothers walk in the park with their children, and one woman walks alone, envying them. Some chat together in the small cafe, others merely share a nodding acquaintance, until suddenly tragedy strikes. To us the author shows the private life of each of these characters; their pleasures, sorrows, fears and frustrations.

This is a well-written story which will be mainly of interest to women readers. My one criticism being that too many personality studies make for confusion, particularly for those who can only pick up the story at odd times.

PEARSON HOUSE

This Home has now been closed for the reconstruction work to be carried out, starting in April and which it is expected will take eighteen months.

St. Dunstaners who were accommodated at the Home and who are nursing cases have moved to Northgate House, and the others to Ovingdean; they have now all settled in happily in their new surroundings.



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

Poetic Argonaut

If we need convincing about **Anthony Naumann's** stature as a poet we can find confirmation in the fact that one of this country's foremost fiction magazines, *Argosy*, has just published another of his poems "Thank God for the Green Again," in its April issue. This is not the first Naumann poem published by this magazine which described his work as 'poetry for everyone' in an editorial note which also said that 'his poems . . . show that he has a unique and original talent'. Praise indeed from a journal whose contributors include such famous names as H. E. Bates, Nigel Balchin, Alistair Maclean, Peter Ustinov and John Wain. Incidentally, Braille readers might like to be reminded that an edition of *Argosy* printed by the Scottish Braille Press, has been published for about two years now and is distributed all over the world. "Thank God for the Green Again" is reproduced in the *Review* by permission of Anthony Naumann.

Thank God for the Green Again

For A.C.

*Thank God for the green again,
The warm south-west, the breath that is April sun,
May showers, that drip from the blossom I welcome.
The green again is here, and now,
The black-bird in my apple tree sings his head off silverly
And thrushes crack the backs of snails and gobble slugs.
Thank God for the green again, the warm wet sun,
The gossamer still spun but unseen
Because frost has ceased to be a go-between
Linking the thin thread and the pattern elaborate, cruel, beautiful,
Inscribed in my mind's eye.*

It Strikes Me

Well Met

*There was a very strong St. Dunstan's background to the story in the Birmingham newspapers last month of a £1,000 gift to the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association. Employees of the Midlands office equipment firm, Kalamazoo, raised this sum because they were so impressed by St. Dunstaner **Douglas Cashmore**, the firm's telephonist, and his guide dog, Curtis. They formed a committee to raise £250 for a guide dog and began by collecting tinfoil but the 1,500 employees became so enthusiastic that they were soon organising other money-raising events. Within eighteen months they had raised enough for four guide dogs. The Association sent along their Midlands area organiser with his guide dog, Zing, to collect the cheque and, of course, Douglas and Curtis were there to meet them . . . and who was the Guide Dogs man? Why, another St. Dunstaner, **Malcolm Jarman**!*

Blind Justice

The National League of the Blind and Disabled have helped to chip away a bit of that old obstacle, the disqualification of the totally blind from sitting on the Bench as J.P.s. This was behind a brief news item last month which stated that **Mr. David Ennals, Minister of State, Department of Health and Social Security**, had told a delegation from the National League that totally blind people can now be appointed to the 200 local National Insurance Tribunals in Britain. This represents a partial relaxation of the regulations but blind people still cannot serve on the 150 Supplementary Benefits Appeals Tribunals. A spokesman of the Department told me that these regulations were based on the ruling of the Royal Commission on Justices of the Peace, 1946 that no totally blind person should be appointed to judicial positions, "so it followed that this should be applied to other administrative tribunals," he said. He could not say what factors had persuaded the Minister of State to depart from this precedent now. Perhaps the Lord Chancellor may one day be swayed to relax the much more important ban on blind J.P.s.

MAGOG

Bridge Notes

The second Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 14th February. The results are as follows:—

F. Mathewman and J. Chell	... 68
W. T. Scott and M. Clements	... 67
S. Webster and A. Smith	... 67
F. Griffiee and Partner	... 63
J. Whitcombe and H. Kerr	... 58
F. Rhodes and J. Huk	... 55

The Brighton Section of the Club concluded their programme in the Sussex C.C.B.A. on Sunday, 15th February. It was a very closely contested match, the team consisting of J. Whitcombe, A. Smith, F. Mathewman and S. H. Webster, (Captain).

It was a very enjoyable season throughout and the experience against first class players has been of great benefit to our men. We are extremely grateful for the help given by the folks at Ovingdean, especially Miss Mildred Dagnall and our very staunch friends, Mrs. E. Gover, Mrs. H. Smith and Cliff Ling.

S. H. WEBSTER,
Captain.

The first Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 7th March. The results were as follows:—

R. Armstrong and R. Evans	73
P. Nuyens and Miss V. Kemmish	66
E. Carpenter and R. Freer	65
F. Pusey and W. Allen	64
H. King and R. Bickley	63
R. Stanners and H. Meleson	50
G. Lynch and R. Fullard	44

Fortunately the weather on Saturday, 14th March though cold, turned out to be reasonably dry for more than forty St. Dunstaners, wives and friends who came to the Club Rooms in Marylebone Road for a pleasant afternoon at our first Bridge Drive of the year. There were nine tables for Bridge.

We were happy to see so many old friends and to greet new friends, with a special welcome for those who had travelled some distance to be with us for the afternoon.

Mrs. Les. Douglas (wife of our St. Dunstaner who spends many Saturday afternoons helping to prepare the refreshments which we so enjoy at the end of each Saturday afternoon's Bridge) graciously presented the prizes to the winners, who were as follows:—

1. **Michael Tybinski and Mr. Palmer**
2. Robert Fullard and Mr. S. Medcraft
3. Samuel Webster and Miss M. Byrne
4. Harry Meleson and Mrs. Meleson.

Our Bridge Drive ended on a cordial note with those who wished staying behind to play friendly games for the rest of the evening.

ROY ARMSTRONG,
Captain.

BRIDGE PLAYERS "AHOY"

Dear St. Dunstan Bridge Players and Friends,

I am sure you will be interested in a Bridge Cruise. On May 8th M/V Aurelia will be leaving Southampton for a 14 days' cruise around the Mediterranean, calling at interesting ports. The Bridge activities will consist of groups—instruction for novices and advanced players, and an open competition for anyone who cares to enter.

I will be going with a group of friends from Paignton. Any St. Dunstaner who intends going and would like to join my group when they arrive on board, would be most welcome to do so, and perhaps would drop me a line so that I can let my friends know.

Any other information regarding fares and passports etc., can be obtained from our St. Dunstaner, Mr. J. F. Proctor at 2, Marine Drive, Brighton, Sussex, Tel. Brighton 33448.

Bridge Notes

I hope I will have the pleasure of your company and look forward to many exciting days,

Yours sincerely,
TOM WOODS.

"Bryn Alyn",
1, Stabb Close,
White Rock,
Paignton,
Devon.

JXXX!

by Alf E. Field

After a survey of the 60 Boards bid last February by 13 Pairs each session, I am very pleased to report a marked improvement on last year's performances. In the preparation of these bidding situations (like playing with "H" Bombs) I endeavour to pinpoint certain technicalities in use with the system and using "simple Acot" to illustrate my points. Well, we come to Board 2 when—I think the apt expression is—"the ground rocked under my feet", I gathered some B's and C's. (disagreements)

Dealer	South	Board 2
		Love All
		♠ 10, 8, 7, 6
		♥ A, 5, 3
		♦ 7, 5
		♣ A, J, 7, 5
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		♠ Q, J, 9, 2
		♥ 7, 6
		♦ A, K, J, 6
		♣ K, Q, 10

12 out of 13 Pairs duly opened "One Diamond". 6 out of that 12 responded "One N.T." and the bidding ceased in 5 of that 6. 3 Pairs responded "One Spade"

and duly reached Game Bid of "Four". My suggested Bidding and comments were:

Bidding		Comments
South	North	
1D→		Routine Bid — 16 Points and LTC of 5, <i>non-touching four card suits are bid upwards.</i>
	15→	Do not go past a four card suit if it can be bid at the "One" level. I will comment further on that later.
25→		After a rush of blood to the head, South appreciates that North's bid is "Tentative" and could be only 5 Points. It would not be a sin to bid three spades.
	2NT→	This bid shows approx. 10 Points and a "stopper" in each of the unbid suits, also is slightly ashamed of his spade suit. An attempt to channel the bidding into a N.T. contract.
43→		With 16 + 10 Points there should be a Game bid made. The LTC 6 + 9 = 15 is one short. South knows that the partnership holds only 5 cards in Hearts. (North did not bid them) and sees the danger of 3 NT. Most players with all this information available would prefer Four Spades.

On this Board I gathered 3 C's and 2 B's. So my further comments:- For some time I have pondered over this "Biddable" suit

Bridge Notes

of four cards and concluded:- It is right to insist that Opener should have JXXX at least because he proclaims it as a Trump suit. The Responder, however, is communicating a Hand Pattern and may, providing he has the Points in the Hand bid a four card suit at the "One" level irrespective of its texture. Contrary to previous teaching which insisted on JXXX. Thus assuming he has no five card suit to bid he should, as in our example, bid his lowest ranking four card suit at the "One" level and if he bids "One NT" it denies that holding. Both partners must remember it is a "Tentative" bid. It ensures finding a 4-4 fit at the One level. I wonder if you would test this point by arranging or dealing a few Hands, yourself.

Club News

Cardiff Club Notes

We held our meeting on 7th March but only a few members were present. Dominoes were played and won by **Reg Parson** and **Frank Bell**.

All wish our Chairman, Mr. Bert Evans a speedy recovery from his illness and do hope he will be feeling much better by now.

On Friday, 13th March, we had a farewell dinner for Mrs. May Caple who was the very first Chairman of the Cardiff Club. Mrs. Caple is sailing to Australia on April 30th to see her son Donald and his family and we all wish her a very safe journey. We hope she will continue to keep in touch with her friends at the Cardiff Club. A presentation of a travelling clock was made to Mrs. Caple from all her friends at the Club.

D. STOTT,
Secretary.

Miss Pauline Webster

On 21st March, at the St. Peter's Church, Harrogate, the wedding took place of Miss Pauline Webster and Mr. Rein Venekamp. Members of our Bridge Club, who visited Harrogate in the past, will always remember her wonderful "At Home" bridge parties she gave us on each visit and so will be very sorry to miss them in the future as her husband is whisking her away to his native country, Holland.

A telegram wishing them both our fervent good wishes for their future happiness together with a memento wedding present of a Ronson, Queen Ann, table lighter were sent on behalf of her St. Dunstan's bridge friends.

PAUL NUYENS.

Brighton Club Notes

Commencing with the club meeting on the second Thursday in April (9th April), the Sir Arthur Pearson games, dominoes, "Fives and Threes", crib and darts will start.

PLEASE NOTE.

The club meeting for May will be on Thursday 7th May, NOT the second Thursday.

FRANK A. RHODES,
Chairman/Secretary.

Sutton Club Notes

The Sutton Club had a pleasant meeting on Valentine's Day although owing to very bad weather our numbers were small.

We have arranged the following further meetings at Sutton Adult School, Benhill Avenue, Sutton, on Saturday afternoon from 3-6 p.m. Saturdays, April 11th, May 9th and June 13th.

We should still be willing to move to another neighbourhood if this proved easier for members old and new.

MISS D. HOARE,
Secretary.

Club News

London Club Notes

Due to the inclement weather in February, which seemed to be at its very worst on Thursday evenings, which is our usual Domino evening at the London Club, unfortunately prevented many of our members from attending.

However, as the Spring is just around the corner, it is hoped that we shall be back to our usual numbers. We are pleased to hear from Norman Smith and Paul Nuyens that their recent contact with St. Dunstaners in the London area who are not yet members of the Club may bear fruit as several St. Dunstaners have promised to come along.

The football Pontoon Sweepstake which ended on 14th March was shared by William Muir and Roy Armstrong with the teams Arsenal and Hull respectively. The "booby" was won by Ernest Carpenter with Liverpool and Robert Evans whose team was West Ham and Mrs. Stanley with Birmingham.

W. MILLER

Midland Club Notes

Despite very wintry conditions we had a very good attendance at our March meeting which was held on 8th March. We played off three of our knock-out domino games, which means that we are getting on very well with this competition this year.

Details were given of a get together which is to be held on Saturday evening 18th April, at the King's Arms, Harborne, we have already engaged some artists for this and a buffet is arranged. Any St. Dunstaner and his wife who would care to join us will be very welcome, the cost will be 6/- per head. Anyone interested can obtain details by ringing Bromsgrove 3856.

Mrs. Androlia arranged the tea for us at this meeting and we all thanked her for the splendid meal.

Our next meeting will be a "Bring and Buy" sale.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Hon. Secretary.

Walking

With three of our regular walkers on the sick list, and missing Ted Bunting who has moved to the North of England, the section was rather depleted when we met at Ewell on 21st February for the six mile handicap race.

For the St. Dunstaners that did turn out, it was a welcome outing, for we are all unable to do any training because of the persistent wintry weather. All walked very much as the handicapper had anticipated and Billy Harris was justly satisfied with the closeness of the finish. Mike Tetley, back amongst the prizes at long last, was a clear winner.

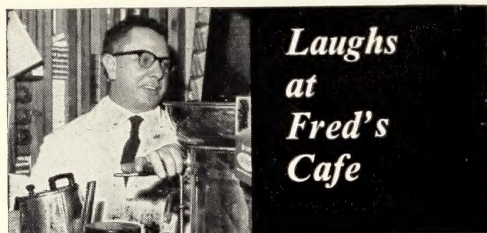
SIX MILE AT EWELL

<i>Order of Finish</i>	<i>Handicap Time</i>	<i>Allowance</i>	<i>Actual Time</i>
M. Tetley	58.38	6.40	65.18
S. Tutton	59.03	7.30	66.33
W. Miller	59.16	Scr.	59.16
J. Wright	59.26	15.10	74.36
M. Burns	59.56	10.45	70.41
F. Barratt	60.30	2.20	62.50
J. Simpson	60.40	.45	61.25 FL

W. MILLER

NORTH WALES GRADUATE

David, son of "DICKY" BRETT of Lancing, Sussex, having passed his final examinations on his 21st birthday, graduated from the University College of North Wales, Bangor with a B.Sc. in Electronic Engineering. He is now employed as Design Engineer for Rank Strand Electrics, London.



Going Home

It was time to shut up for the day. Everything had been put away and locked up. All there was to do was to take the bag which my wife had filled and told me to bring home with me before she left for home two hours earlier. The bag contained two bottles of lemonade and two bottles of milk. On top of these bottles I put a paper bag containing several pounds worth of loose change from the till.

I boarded the Tube train rather hastily and reached for the long seat near the door. I was told later that the seat was occupied by a young lady and two young boys. I discovered immediately that she wore a mini skirt when reaching to find my seat. I apologised most sincerely and backed away

to find refuge in the opposite seat. There I sat red-faced with the shopping bag on my lap. The Tube had not gone far when I heard one of the young lads opposite say "Mum . . ." and whisper something. I thought he had witnessed the mini skirt incident and wanted to talk about it. A little later the other boy broke the heavy silence with "Oi Mum, that man . . ." I felt very hot under the collar. Then the lady's hand on my knee brought me out into a cold sweat.

"Excuse me, Sir," she said quite pleasantly. "I believe you are having an accident." Removing the shopping bag from my lap I revealed a large dark wet patch. Furthermore, there on the floor was a puddle of liquid. A frantic search in my bag revealed that the stopper on one of the lemonade bottles had worked loose thereby causing the liquid to escape.

I babbled to the lady and everyone else for that matter. "It's lemonade" but I could not get the bottle out to prove it without spilling all the loose change in the paper bag.

Barking Station took years to come and when I rose to leave, I knew every eye was on me.

Letters to the Editor

From Alfred Bradley of Northwood Hills, Middlesex

Platform Etiquette

I was very grateful for this quality in a Stationman at Baker Street Station the other week, when he politely stepped up to inform me that I had positioned myself to wait for my train, right beneath a pigeon which was perching on one of the lower girders of the station roof. I said a very sincere "thank you" to this indoor bird-watcher.

From Mr. A. J. F. Jolly of Fulham, London, S.W.6.

Thank you for the long list of Talking Books in the *March Review*.

British Talking Book Services for the Blind

Non-Fiction

Cat. No.

- 649 LANCASTER, OSBERT
ALL DONE FROM MEMORY (1953)
Read by Richard Baker. Conjures up the author's Edwardian childhood in historical and social perspective.
P.T. 4 hours.
- 638 REID, CHARLES
(2) *MALCOLM SARGENT* (1968)
Read by Alvar Lidell. An affectionate biography of the great conductor whose art and personality captures the imagination of music lovers the world over.
P.T. 22½ hours.
- 659 ROWSE, A. L.
BOSWORTH FIELD AND THE WARS OF THE ROSES (1966)
Read by Colin Doran. The transition from Medieval to Tudor England as portrayed in History and reflected in Literature.
P.T. 14½ hours.

- 654 SHAW, A. L. G.
THE STORY OF AUSTRALIA (1955)
Read by Timothy Gudgin. The story of the continent with the first settlements, convict transportation, the squatters' movement, and the gold rush, to the present day.
P.T. 10¾ hours.
- 644 TANGYE, DEREK
THE WAY TO MINACK (1968)
Read by David Broomfield. The autobiography of a well-known author who gave up his London job to settle on a remote flower farm in Cornwall.
P.T. 6 hours.
- 646 VAN DER POST, LAURENS
PORTRAIT OF JAPAN (1968)
Read by Alvar Lidell. The author has paid many visits to Japan, but writes here mostly of his visit in 1960, because that was the occasion on which the country made the biggest impact.
P.T. 4 hours.
- 707 ADAMSON, GEORGE
BWANA GAME (1968)
Read by Derek Chandler. The story of George Adamson's life; his childhood in India, move to Kenya and search for a way of life and discovery of his vocation as a Game Warden.
P.T. 12¾ hours.
- 700 BRICKHILL, PAUL
THE DAM BUSTERS (1951)
Read by Corbett Woodall. The story of 617 Squadron, R.A.F., one of the most effective and daring units Britain possessed in World War II.
P.T. 9½ hours.
- 716 BROME, VINCENT
THE INTERNATIONAL BRIGADES (1965)
Read by David Broomfield. An account of the volunteers who fought with the Republican Army during the Spanish Civil war, 1936-1939.
P.T. 12 hours.
- 724 EGREMONT, LORD
WYNDHAM AND CHILDREN FIRST (1968)
Read by Alvar Lidell. The fascinating and amusing autobiography of the man who was for many years Private Secretary to Harold Macmillan, and who describes himself as a 'Lucky Amateur'.
P.T. 6¾ hours.
- 725 HATCH, ALDEN
THE MOUNTBATTENS (1966)
(2)
Read by Duncan Carse. An outspoken account of the lives and personalities of Prince Louis, Lord Louis, and Prince Philip.
P.T. 19½ hours.
- 722 KOESTLER, ARTHUR
DRINKERS OF INFINITY (1968)
Read by John Richmond. A selection of essays and papers delivered to learned societies, revealing the enormous breadth of the author's interests.
P.T. 11¾ hours.
- 714 OWEN, HAROLD
(4)
JOURNEY FROM OBSCURITY (1963/1965)
Read by Eric Gillett. The memoirs of the Owen family, covering the childhood, youth, and final chapters in the life of Wilfred Owen, poet, killed so tragically in the last month of the 1st war.
P.T. 42¾ hours.
- 721 PAPE, RICHARD
BOLDNESS BE MY FRIEND (1953)
Read by Clive Champney. Shot down over Germany, Pape endured torture and hardship in Gestapo prisons, from which he finally escaped.
P.T. 11¾ hours.
- 706 WHEELER BENNETT, SIR JOHN (ED)
ACTION THIS DAY—WORKING WITH CHURCHILL (1968)
Read by Alvar Lidell. Memoirs of Working with Churchill by Lord Normanbrook, John Colville, Sir John Martin, Sir Ian Jacob, Lord Bridges, Sir Leslie Rowan, with an introduction by the editor.
P.T. 8¾ hours.
- 701 WILLIAMS, J. H.
ELEPHANT BILL (1950)
Read by Michael de Morgan. Adventures in Burma, living and working with elephants and their riders in the great teak forests.
P.T. 10½ hours.

Fiction

Cat. No.

- 674 FRANCIS, DICK
FORFEIT (1968)
Read by Neil Durden-Smith. What Tyrone thought to be routine uncovering of a minor racing fraud turned into a major hunt involving ruthless international crime and much violence.
P.T. 7¼ hours.
- 677 GORDON, RICHARD
SURGEON AT ARMS (1968)
Read by Michael de Morgan. A serious novel about an illustrious plastic surgeon in and out of the hospital where he worked.
P.T. 8 hours.
- 690 GOUDGE, ELIZABETH
THE SCENT OF WATER (1963)
Read by Judith Whale. Mary Lindsay, middle-aged Londoner, settles in a country village; her kind heart and wisdom exercise great influence on the lives of her new neighbours.
P.T. 10½ hours.
- 680 MACLEAN, ALISTAIR
(2)
THE GUNS OF NAVARONE (1957)
Read by Peter Reynolds. An exciting war story in which five men set out on a dangerous mission to demolish the German guns which threaten the British soldiers on a lonely Greek Island.
P.T. 12¾ hours.

- 698 GRAHAME, KENNETH
THE WIND IN THE WILLOWS (1908)
Read by Phyllis Boothroyd. A book of sunshine, running water, woodlands, and the creatures that inhabit them.
P.T. 7¼ hours.
- 692 GREENE, GRAHAM
BRIGHTON ROCK (1938)
Read by Clive Champney. A murder is committed in Brighton, and the events that follow from one woman's determination to learn the truth make up a swift moving story.
P.T. 11¼ hours.
- 672 HALL, PATRICK
THE INDIA MAN (1968)
Read by Richmond. The life of Harry, a regular soldier, after the return of his regiment from India, where he had done most of his service. *Parts of this recording may be considered unsuitable for family reading.*
P.T. 9¼ hours.
- 695 MCILVANNEY, WILLIAM
A GIFT FROM NESSUS (1968)
Read by Stanley Pritchard. A man's struggles to restore some sort of honesty to the fragments of his shattered life.
P.T. 8¼ hours.
- 814 MASON, A. E. W.
NO OTHER TIGER (1927)
Read by George Hagan. Strickland had many strange adventures while safeguarding the woman whom he loved from the terrible danger threatening her, about which he had accidentally heard while in Burma.
P.T. 11 hours.
- 823 ROBINS, DENISE
WE TWO TOGETHER (1959)
Read by Arthur Bush. A moving story of a girl made unhappy because she was plain and too plump. She learns the joy and sorrow of love and makes her own way to happiness.
P.T. 8¼ hours.
- 816 SILLITOE, ALAN
(2) *A TREE ON FIRE* (1967)
Read by Arthur Bush. Sequel to *The Death of William Posters*. Frank's wife returns to England with her baby son, and lives with Frank's painter friend and his large family while she awaits the return of her husband. *Parts of this recording may be considered unsuitable for family reading.*
P.T. 16 hours.
- 813 SNOW, C. P.
THE NEW MEN (1964)
Read by Eric Gillett. This portrays the reactions of scientists and politicians during the development of the atom bomb in Britain.
P.T. 10 hours.
- 812 TAYLOR, ELIZABETH
THE SOUL OF KINDNESS (1964)
Read by John Richmond. The effects on her husband and friends of the thoughtless selfishness of a beautiful girl, brought up to expect admiration from everyone.
P.T. 7½ hours.
- 817 TROLLOPE, ANTHONY
(3) *CAN YOU FORGIVE HER?* (1964)
Read by Eric Gillett. The first of the Palliser Novels, described by the author as "a series of semi-political tales" in which we first meet Plantagenet Palliser, Duke of Omnium, a very noble gentleman.
P.T. 33¼ hours.
- 803 TWEEDSMUIR, SUSAN
A STONE IN THE POOL (1961)
Read by Anthony Parker. This story of Rachel, a scholar's daughter who eventually settles in a great country house, recaptures the spirit of the Victorian age.
P.T. 10½ hours.
- 804 WHEATLEY, VERA
THE TIME OF ROSES (1959)
Read by Judith Whale. Set in London in the early nineteen-hundreds, this describes the love, joy and sorrow in the lives of a young girl and her friends.
P.T. 9¾ hours.
- 799 AVERY, GILLIAN
THE ELEPHANT WAR (1960)
Read by Elizabeth Proud. The year is 1875, and Aunt Louisa was busy in London organising the Elephant War that was to save Jumbo of the London Zoo from being sent to a circus in America.
P.T. 6¾ hours.
- 763 BALZAC, HONORÉ DE
OLD GORIOT (1834)
Trans. by Ellen Marriage. Read by Robin Holmes. In a Boarding House in Paris we meet old Goriot and his daughters, and hear of the intrigues of the ambitious Rastignac, and the criminal Vautrin.
P.T. 12 hours.
- 791 BARK, CONRAD VOSS
MR. HOLMES AND THE LOVE BANK (1964)
Read by David Geary. A story in which earth tremors, dead fish, and the ancient diary of Captain Love, preceded a spectacular physical phenomenon in mid-Atlantic.
P.T. 6½ hours.
- 761 BARSTOW, STAN
A RAGING CALM (1968)
Read by Stephen Jack. To the domestic life of Tom and his mistress Norma, the news of her husband's death brings recriminations, betrayal, and conflicting loyalties.
P.T. 12 hours.
- 784 BEEBY, OTTO
BLANK CHEQUE FOR MURDER (1968)
Read by Stephen Jack. Anthony Spencer was a con-man who wanted money the easy way, but he had not anticipated getting involved with murderous racketeers.
P.T. 6 hours.
- 800 BELL, JOSEPHINE
JACOBAN ADVENTURE (1969)
Read by Stanley Pritchard. The exciting story of two young Scotsmen in London at the time of the Gunpowder Plot.
P.T. 9¼ hours.

- 790 CARTLAND, BARBARA
LOVE HOLDS THE CARDS (1965)
Read by Arthur Bush. To save her guardian's fortunes Tina Croome is presented to the gay London society surrounding George, Prince of Wales, where she encounters heartbreak, danger, and eventual happiness.
P.T. 7¾ hours.
- 768 CHRISTIE, AGATHA
THE PALE HORSE (1962)
Read by George Hagan. Attempting to uncover a secret organisation, a writer poses as a client with sinister intentions.
P.T. 7½ hours.
- 773 DICKENS, CHARLES
OLIVER TWIST (1838)
(2) Read by Andrew Timothy. The famous story of the workhouse boy and his adventures with Fagin, Bill Sykes, the Artful Dodger, and many other well-known characters, showing many of the social evils of the 19th century.
P.T. 15½ hours.
- 770 DROIT, MICHEL
THE RETURN (1966)
(2) Trans. by Olwyn Hughes. Read by Robert Gladwell. Following independence, an Algerian-born Frenchman settles in Paris where he achieves success as lawyer and lover. His happiness is soon marred by violent threats from political opponents.
P.T. 13¾ hours.
- 787 FORESTER, C. S.
HORNBLOWER AND THE ATROPOS (1953)
Read by John Dunn. Further exploits of the gallant naval officer and his crew during the Napoleonic Wars.
P.T. 10¾ hours.
- 797 GRAVES, ROBERT
I. CLAUDIUS (1934)
(2) Read by George Hagan. A biographical novel about Claudius, covering the years from 10 B.C. to 41 A.D. when he was unwillingly made Emperor.
P.T. 19½ hours.
- 772 GREY, ZANE
RIDERS OF THE PURPLE SAGE (1949)
Read by Marvin Kane. An American romance set in the South-west in the days of gunfighting, rough living, and hard riding.
P.T. 11¾ hours.
- 771 HODGE, JANE AIKEN
HERE COMES A CANDLE (1967)
Read by Elizabeth Proud. In spite of the hatred of all Americans for the English, a young English widow joins an American family in 1813, and has great need of her courageous spirit.
P.T. 10½ hours.
- 786 ILES, FRANCIS
MALICE AFORETHOUGHT (1931)
Read by George Hagan. A country doctor plans to poison his domineering wife and a dramatic court scene is followed by an unsuspected climax.
P.T. 10¾ hours.
- 764 INNES, MICHAEL
MONEY FROM HOLME (1964)
Read by Peter Reynolds. A critic's bargain with a painter to produce fashionable masterpieces provides an intricate plot, satirising many aspects of modern art.
P.T. 7¼ hours.
- 778 PORTER, JOYCE
DOVER TWO (1965)
Read by David Broomfield. Inspector Dover, Scotland Yard's worst detective, investigates murder in a town where Protestants and Catholics are still fighting a religious war, and provides a 'whodunit' with many comic episodes.
P.T. 7½ hours.
- 762 RAYMOND, ERNEST
LATE IN THE DAY (1964)
Read by Eric Gillett. An elderly ex-army officer suddenly decides to reform his character and enthusiastically supports the Quakers—until he is confronted with pacifism.
P.T. 8¼ hours.
- 769 RYDER, ELLEN
THE FOREST POOL (1968)
Read by Carol Marsh. Gaynor loves her doctor husband, but is in love with the local draper and is torn between the two.
P.T. 8 hours.
- 775 SCOTT, SIR WALTER
KENILWORTH (1821)
(2) Read by Stanley Pritchard. A story of the Earl of Leicester, favourite of Queen Elizabeth I, and his secret marriage to the beautiful Amy Robsart.
P.T. 20 hours.
- 789 SETON, ANYA
AVALON (1966)
(2) Read by Stephen Jack. Rumon the dreamer sets out in search of the Islands of the Blessed. His travels take him to many lands and he encounters love and tragedy and eventually peace and fulfilment.
P.T. 17 hours.
- 774 SIMENON, GEORGES
MAIGRET IN SOCIETY (1962)
Read by Richard Baker. In which Maigret finds himself with the strange mystery of the apparently pointless assassination of an ex-diplomat.
TOGETHER WITH:
SIMENON, GEORGES
MAIGRET'S FAILURE (1956)
Read by Richard Baker. An old school companion of Maigret's, having asked for police protection, is shot, apparently right under their eyes.
P.T. 8¼ hours.
- 783 SOLZENITSYN, ALEXANDER
THE FIRST CIRCLE (1968)
(3) Read by Anthony Parker. This is a novel about Mavrino, a Russian technological research establishment employing qualified political prisoners.
P.T. 32¾ hours.

- 794 SPRING, HOWARD
WINDS OF THE DAY (1964)
(2) Read by Gretel Davis. An orphaned servant girl, with an indomitable spirit, meets life bravely, helped and hindered in her struggle by a rich assortment of characters.
P.T. 17½ hours.
- 793 STEAD, CHRISTINA
THE PUZZLEHEADED GIRL (1968)
Read by Marvin Kane. Four separate stories in each of which we meet a strange and unusual woman.
P.T. 10½ hours.
- 785 SYMONS, JULIAN
THE BELTING INHERITANCE (1965)
Read by Anthony Parker. Greed leads to murder when another claimant confronts a family only held together by their expectations of a large inheritance. A Paris nightclub provides a vital clue.
P.T. 8¼ hours.
- 795 WILLIAMS, GORDON
FROM SCENES LIKE THESE (1968)
Read by Robert Gladwell. The decline and hopeless collapse of a farm apprentice. PARTS OF THIS RECORDING MAY NOT BE CONSIDERED SUITABLE FOR FAMILY READING.
P.T. 11¼ hours.
- 767 WOOLF, VIRGINIA
TO THE LIGHTHOUSE (1927)
Read by Duncan Carse. Their desire to row to the Lighthouse becomes the subject of much self-conscious and deliberate discussion for Mrs. Ramsey and her family, and the lighthouse itself is a symbol carrying different meanings for all the members of the party.
P.T. 7¼ hours.

Family News

Marriage

DUNN-VENESS. On 28th February, 1970, Dennis Dunn of Pearson House, Brighton, married Miss Jill Veness.

Silver Wedding

Warm congratulations to MR. and MRS. JOHN SUMMERSON of Gateshead, Co. Durham, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 6th January, 1970.

Ruby Wedding

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. THOMAS COX of Egham, Surrey, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 22nd February, 1970.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

ALFRED BRADLEY of Northwood Hills, Middlesex, who has become a grandfather for the first time when his daughter, Eileen gave birth to a daughter, Rachel Anne Griffiths, on 21st February, 1970.

CYRIL "PADDY" COOKE of Saltdean, Sussex, on the arrival of a grand daughter, Amanda Jane Davey, born to Paddy's daughter Gillian on 17th February, 1970.

LEONARD HOLLAMBY of Oldham, Lancs., who announces the arrival of a second grand daughter, his daughter Kathleen having given birth to a daughter on 5th March, 1970. Our St. Dunstaner now has three grandsons and two grand daughters.

GEORGE SALTERS who announces the arrival of a grandson, Norah having given birth to a son on 10th February, 1970.

PATRICK SPRING of Chessington, Surrey, on the arrival of a second grandchild, born to their daughter Imelda on 20th October, 1969. The baby is to be called Gina Mary Grasso.

FRANCIS WHYTE of Misterton, Nr. Gainsborough, who announces the arrival of a grand daughter, Karen Fere Owney, born to his daughter Anne, on 5th February, 1970.

Diana, daughter of DAVID BELL of Edinburgh married Roger Bransbuy, B.A., on 21st March, 1970 at St. Mary's Parish Church, East Molesey, Surrey.

John Allen Cook, son of LEONARD COOK of Folkestone, Kent, married Susan Denise Achurch on 24th January 1970.

Patricia, daughter of EDWARD QUINN of Eltham, London, S.E.9, married Thomas O'Reilly on 21st March, 1970.

Doreen, grand daughter of EDWARD HALL of Didcot, Berks, married Colen Thompson on 17th January, 1970.

John, son of STANLEY FOWLER of Beeston, won two silver cups in the Boys' Brigade recently.

DENNIS FREEMAN of Coventry received his warrant as venture scout leader at a small ceremony on 9th February, 1970.

His son Raymond has just completed his Duke of Edinburgh Silver Award.

Michael, schoolboy son of NORMAN HOPKINS of Cardiff, has recently won an Angling Times Competition for catching the largest fish in a given week and his prize was a beautiful rod and line.

Elaine and Diane, 12 and 11 year old daughters of ROY NEWTON, of Oldham, are active members of Lees Paris Church. Elaine sings in the choir and is a Sunday School teacher whilst Diane is the first girl bell ringer at the Church.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

FRED BARRATT of West Ham, E.15, on the death of his father on 18th February, 1970.

HENRY WALTER BRAMLEY of Manchester who mourns the death of his mother on 2nd February, 1970. She had been gravely ill since Christmas.

PETER SUMNER, B.A., B.SC., of Tunbridge Wells, Kent, on the death of his wife on 27th February in hospital after a long illness.

In Memory

It is with very great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Alfred Abram. *Royal Army Service Corps.*

Alfred Abram of Reddish, Stockport, Cheshire, died on 2nd March 1970. He was 78 years of age.

He served in the Royal Army Service Corps from 1915 to 1919 and was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1918. He trained in mat making, basketry and the making of trays and carried on these occupations for a considerable number of years until ill-health compelled him to give up. He was very interested in music of all kinds and played the clarinet, himself. Accompanied by his wife, he was a good attender at North Country Reunions and will be very much missed at these gatherings in the future. He leaves a widow.

In Memory

John Ball. *Royal Navy Division.*

John Ball, who spent the last ten years of his life living at St. Dunstan's, Ovingdean, Brighton, died on 21st February, 1970. He was 77 years of age.

He served in the Royal Navy Division from 1915 to 1917 and was wounded on the Somme in 1916. He became a St. Dunstanian in 1916 and lived with his family in Co. Durham until 1960 when he went to live at Ovingdean. He was a single man and leaves a brother.

Arthur William Gadd. *Royal Army Service Corps.*

Arthur William Gadd of Hastings, died on 25th February, 1970 at the age of 79 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Army Service Corps from 1915 to 1919 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1940. After preliminary training Mr. Gadd secured temporary work in the Post Office but he was unable to carry on with this owing to the indifferent health of his first wife as his presence was needed at home. His wife died in 1948 and for some years Mr. Gadd was a resident at St. Dunstan's, Brighton. In 1957 he re-married and moved to Hastings where he and his wife enjoyed many happy years of retirement. During this time he became a keen gardener, continued with his joinery work and took part in many social activities. In recent months his health deteriorated and he was admitted to hospital a few weeks prior to his death. He leaves a widow and grown-up family of his previous marriage.

Alexander Arthur Gemmel. *1st Canadian Division.*

Alexander Arthur Gemmel of Southampton died on 22nd February, 1970 at the age of 75.

He served in the 1st World War from 1914 to 1916 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1953. He was injured in the 1st World War but fortunately was able to carry on with his work as a Supervisor in an Industrial Factory where he had worked for over thirty years. When Mr. Gemmel was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1953 he continued with his Industrial Employment until his retirement in 1959. During his years of retirement, Mr. Gemmel had many interests particularly in public speaking and he also took an active part in local political affairs. In 1968 he was elected President of a local political association. His years of retirement were spent very happily in Southampton but about three years ago his health gradually declined and he died at his home. Throughout his membership with St. Dunstan's Mr. Gemmel was a frequent visitor to Ovingdean. He leaves a widow and a daughter.

Harold Newall. *Royal Artillery.*

Harold Newall of Burnage, Manchester, died suddenly on 5th March, 1970. He was 55 years of age.

He served in the Royal Artillery from 1940 to 1945 and was wounded at Tobruk. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1945 and trained for industry and was still employed at the time of his death. He leaves a widow.

Alfred Pink. *Royal Garrison Artillery.*

Alfred Pink of Monkton, Kent died on 8th March, 1970, at the age of 75.

He served with the Royal Garrison Artillery from 1912 to 1916 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1917. He trained as a poultry farmer, netting and other handicrafts but for the time being he continued with his coal business and with a sighted assistant was able to deliver coal in horse drawn wagons. In 1928, Mr. Pink sold his coal business and purchased a motorcoach which necessitated employing a driver but Mr. Pink increased the number of home hobbies for himself and increased the size of his poultry holding. In 1940 Mr. Pink and his family moved from Kent to Devonshire where he continued with his poultry farming. For a short while in 1943 Mr. Pink worked in a carpet factory but a few months later he returned to Thanet in Kent where he remained ever since and continued with his poultry farm and also had quite a number of fruit trees. Throughout his life Mrs. Pink and family have helped in every way and Mr. Pink and his wife were able to celebrate their Golden Wedding in 1966 by going abroad for a holiday. His wife died in 1968 and since then Mr. Pink has been looked after by his daughter with the help of a resident housekeeper.

Henry Roberts. *1/5 Cheshire Regiment.*

Henry Roberts of Dukinfield, Cheshire, died on 28th February, 1970 at the age of 72.

He served in the 1/5 Cheshire Regiment from 1915 to 1919 and was wounded in France in 1918. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1919. He trained in mat making and poultry and pig keeping and carried on keeping poultry until 1968 when he moved home. He always maintained a keen interest in his garden. He and his wife celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary last September. He was taken ill about six weeks ago suffering from influenza and chest trouble. He leaves a widow.

St Dunstons **REVIEW** MAY





Ron Ettridge treating international athlete Lillian Board.

Photo—Croydon Advertiser.

The Ideal Profession

"I am very sensitive to the fact that I'm privileged to be here in so far as I think that this conference of all the St. Dunstan's physiotherapists must comprise a greater amount of experience in physiotherapy in a single body than can exist anywhere else in the world". Ted Bunting, one of the two newest physiotherapists attending the Physiotherapy Conference last month (reported on another page), was commenting on his first conference as a qualified member. Perhaps his assessment is a little larger than the truth but there is no doubt that a considerable wealth of experience has been gathered in the fifty-five years that St. Dunstaners have been learning and practising physiotherapy.

Of course, in 1915, the blind physiotherapist, or masseur to use the terminology of the time, was not really a pioneer. In Japan the blind had been employed as masseurs for centuries and, largely due to the influence of Dr. Fletcher Little, the early nineteen-hundreds found some fifty or more blind men and women practising

COVER PICTURE

Norman Perry, head of a busy hospital department, helping a young spastic girl take her first steps.

as certified masseurs in this country. The profession itself was hardly out of its infancy, the Society of Trained Masseuses (note the feminine gender) having been formed in 1895 in an effort to protect respectable masseuses from the rather unsavoury reputation massage received from newspaper stories on "Immoral Massage Establishments".

Continued on page 19

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 608 VOL. 56

MAY 1970

1/- MONTHLY

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

St. Dunstan's—Northgate House

Lady Fraser and I paid one of our routine visits to Ovingdean during April. I took the opportunity of speaking to all the St. Dunstaners who were there, who included, of course, permanent and semi-permanent residents and a number of holiday visitors. It occurs to me that what I said might be of interest to a wider audience; I am therefore summarising my speech in this note.

We first visited Northgate House. Some Second War St. Dunstaners will remember that this was a subsidiary house for training after the return from Church Stretton and then it became a holiday home for their children. When the numbers were reduced, we closed this house, but we had the foresight not to sell it and instead we let it to a school for some years, thinking it might come in useful. Indeed it has, and it now has 24 beds for the more permanent invalids. Considerable alterations have been made and Lady Fraser and I found an excellent airy house in a very nice garden and our comrades there seemed to be comfortable and happy.

Some twelve or thirteen of the more mobile men from Pearson House are now at Ovingdean and they too, seem to have settled in happily. This inevitably has reduced the number of beds available for holiday visitors, as I foreshadowed when first I wrote about this matter.

I thanked all those present for their willing acceptance of the inconvenience caused by the changes and praised the staff, especially the Commandant, Mr. Fawcett, for the excellent way all the arrangements had been carried out.

I then said a word about war pensions, reminding St. Dunstaners that all Governments, irrespective of Party, had raised the rates and added certain advantages from time to time. I do not consider the present rates fully adequate to take account of the increased cost of living and higher standards of living and I will take every opportunity of saying so in Parliament.

Finally, I said that there was a change of emphasis in our policy for benefits generally. The change is that, in every individual case that we consider, we are doing a little more for older men and for widows. There is, I think, full justification for this, because older men need more help and in the nature of things will not live as long as our younger colleagues.

Question Time

I then invited questions and some of them may interest readers generally:

Question: What is going to happen to Ovingdean?

Answer: When Pearson House has been rebuilt in about 18 months' time, we will start improving Ovingdean, which is now over 30 years old and in some respects out of date and below modern standards. One of the most important things we will do is to bring all the services up to date—that is to say, lifts, electrical wiring, heating system, etc. At the same time we will improve bathroom and lavatory facilities. We will also improve the bedroom accommodation by making many more single rooms and putting wash basins in each room.

Question: Can the steep approach to Ovingdean be reduced?

Answer: It would be extremely difficult to alter this approach, which is due to the conformation of the Downs. In fact, I added, the approach across the grounds from the little gate on the way to the White Horse and from the tunnel is not too steep for most St. Dunstaners.

Question: Can the £100 allowance for the 'over 60's' be given to permanent residents? Can the holiday allowance be increased? Is it right that the Attendance Allowance is deducted by the Government after a man has been a month in St. Dunstan's or in a hospital?

Answer: The answer to all these questions is one of priorities and fairness to the general body of St. Dunstaners. I do not think it would be right to pay the £100 allowance to permanent residents because, by comparison with St. Dunstaners generally, they are benefitting very greatly by living in a home and enjoying all the amenities. The holiday allowance is being increased this year. Attendance Allowance—I do not think this is a priority; it is not unreasonable that the Attendance Allowance should fall when the individual is receiving all the attendance provided by the homes or a hospital. If we are going to ask the Government for improvements, I think they should be more general than this.

Fraser of Lonsdale.

From the Chairman's postbag

From Colonel Sir Michael Ansell, Bideford, Devon.

On Wednesday I was on the bottom beat where no fish had been caught this year. I do not think I have ever fished harder. Again ice and very cold. Late in the afternoon I got into a fish and we eventually had him. The wretched boatman had quite a job, as having stuck the chain of the boat in the ice at the edge he then had to break a mass of ice to get into the water to land the fish. I rather enjoy this kind of fishing as it is so very exciting with the ice, especially when one gets a fish as they take so VERY slowly".

Coming Events

Derby Day Outing

Those wishing to join the Derby Outing, please turn to page 8.

APPOINTMENTS

VICE-PRESIDENTS OF ST. DUNSTAN'S

The Duke of Norfolk K.G., P.C., G.C.V.O., G.B.E. and **Colonel Sir Michael Ansell** C.B.E., D.S.O., D.L. have been appointed vice-presidents of St. Dunstan's.

DERBY SWEEPSTAKE

Less than three weeks to go to the closing date, May 20th. The winning ticket will cost just 2s. 6d. Send stamped addressed envelope to Editor, D.S.S. Dept., St. Dunstan's Review, at Headquarters.

PHYSIOTHERAPY CONFERENCE 1970

Pressure on accommodation at Ovingdean meant a change in both time and place for the Physiotherapy Conference, normally held there annually in October. In 1970 it was held in London, 3rd April-5th April, eighteen months after the previous Conference and we asked Mr. J. W. Delaney, M.C.S.P., to report. 65 St. Dunstaners attended out of a possible 109 physiotherapists, active and retired.

A change of season, Spring instead of late Autumn. A different venue, London in place of Ovingdean. These two things, plus the fact that almost all members were escorted by their ladies, styled the mood of the 1970 St. Dunstan's Physiotherapy Conference.

There were no business meetings on the Friday evening with the exception of the P.A.C., which met to tie up the loose ends for the week-end and to finalise the arrangements for those 41 members and escorts who will be travelling to Amsterdam to attend the World Conference of Physical Therapy. On this first evening small groups soon formed and old acquaintanceships were re-newed. Laughter and chatter filled the rooms.

On the Saturday morning our Chairman, Mr. Tom Hart from Folkestone, brought the members to order promptly at 9.15 a.m., ably supported by our President, Lord Fraser, on the one hand and on the other by Mr. R. Priestley, secretary, and the business of the day proceeded. After dispensing with the preliminaries, Tom reported on the activities over the past eighteen months since the last A.G.M. Points arising from this report were discussed and it was accepted unanimously, with due praise to the Chairman for the manner in which it was presented.

Election

Then came the Election to the Committee and two new members were voted in, Mr. Harry Davies of Stratford-on-Avon and Mr. Jack Fulling of Ripon, replacing Messrs. Jimmy Delaney and Charles Campkin.

After a short discussion on Literature on tape and the possibility of some being transferred to talking book cassettes the meeting concluded. A short break for coffee and the first lecture was given by

Dr. D. A. H. Yates, M.D., on the subject of "Pros and Cons of Vertebral Manipulation", a clear and honest opinion on this debatable technique was propounded and he brought many questions from the floor which he answered with equal clarity.

Working Lunch

A working lunch, at which Mr. Llewellyn Davies proposed a toast to the guests, and then on to the second lecture of the day which was given by Mr. E. L. Trickey, F.R.C.S., his subject being "Knee Conditions and their Treatment". This also was of great interest to all members and much was learnt.

A formal dinner and dance had been arranged for the evening and at 6.30 p.m. couples started to gather in the hall to be presented to Lord and Lady Fraser, Mr. Tom Hart and his lady and Mr. R. Priestley and his lady—an aperitif before taking our places at table and then dinner.

The principal guests at this function were Dr. John Dunwoody, M.P. Joint Under Secretary of State, Department of Health and Social Security and Mr. Henry Hall of B.B.C. Guest Night fame. Another honoured guest was Dr. Roman Roseleigh (son of our late St. Dunstaner, Dr. Ludovich Roseleigh) with his wife; they had flown in from Australia that morning. After Lord Fraser had proposed a toast to the guests and said a few words, Dr. Dunwoody responded, speaking of the plans proposed for the future of Physiotherapy in the new planning of the Health Service. Mr. Tom Hart then proposed a toast to St. Dunstan's and its staff, coupled with the names of Lord and Lady Fraser. After the tables had been cleared, entertainment was provided by Mr. Jamie Phillips, followed by dancing.

A most stimulating and exciting week-end.
J.W.D.

TELEPHONISTS ENTERTAINED

Shell-Mex and B.P. Limited Annual Party

Our friends in Shell-Mex and B.P. Limited held their annual party to entertain St. Dunstan's trained telephonists in their service on 2nd April. They were: Wilfred Evans, Gloucester, Harry Petty, B.E.M., Leeds, Ronald Phillips, Portslade, William Phillips, East London and George Poole, Haydock, with their wives or escorts. Miss May Murphy from Dublin was also there with her sister. Lord and Lady Fraser were present and the guests from St. Dunstan's staff were; Mrs. Brown, Telephone Supervisor, Mr. and Mrs. Owens, Commander and Mrs. Buckley, Mr. Wills and Commandant Fawcett.

The guests were received for cocktails at Shell-Mex House by several of the Company's directors and members of the staff. Mr. A. A. E. Morgan presided at the

dinner and the other members of the staff present were Mr. H. E. Barry, one of the directors, Mrs. B. Banks, Miss E. P. Crummey, Mrs. A. M. Eastman, Mrs. N. M. Mallier, Miss P. M. Matthews, Mrs. V. H. B. Matika, Mr. D. C. Bonny, Mr. J. E. Brett, Mr. J. H. Downie, Mr. P. D. Gibson and Mr. J. W. P. Llewellyn.

At the dinner Mr. Morgan made a charming speech praising the work of the telephonists to which Mr. Owens replied with a few apt and well turned phrases. The party were then taken to see "A Woman named Anne" at the Duke of York's Theatre and after the performance the leading lady Miss Moira Lister and two other members of the cast Miss Daphne Anderson and Mr. David Crosse came round to chat with the Shell Mex Party. Altogether another most enjoyable evening.

FRANK REVIEWS

"Force Ten from Navarone" by Alistair Maclean, read by *Michael de Morgan*. In this sequel to his famous book "The Guns of Navarone" the author uses the same ruthless trio of saboteurs, Mallory, Andrea and Miller, who live up to the motto "the difficult we do immediately, while the impossible takes a little longer". Having just returned from wrecking Hitler's gun emplacement fortress in the Aegean, they turn their hands to doing something about the Nazi set-up in Yugoslavia.

Larger than life characters, maybe; nevertheless, very convincing ones.

"The Stories of James Stern" by James Stern, read by *George Hagan*. A collection of short stories from a diversity of backgrounds, all well-written, which, of course, makes for easy listening.

"Airport" by Arthur Haley, read by *Michael de Morgan*. Mel Bakerfelt, mana-

ger of Lincoln International Airport, has problems. Nothing new in this, as manager of an International Airport he can expect to have them, indeed this is what he is paid for. Now, though, he is in for a humdinger of a time. A three-day-old snow storm is raging and runways must be kept clear, his socialite wife is getting steamed up because he is never at home, his brother-in-law, an Airline Captain, is conducting a personal vendetta against him over Airport Insurance sales, while his own brother in Air Traffic Control is on the verge of a nervous breakdown. Then, for good measure, there is a maniac intent on blowing up an aircraft . . . Need I go on? Don't think I am decrying the book. On the contrary I think it is an excellent piece of work containing a large number of character studies. Nevertheless it is rather like watching granny trying to knit, read a book, and follow television all at the same time.

Bridge Notes

Ovingdean Bridge Drive

On Saturday, 4th April, eighteen St. Dunstaners and their partners, took part in a Bridge Drive at Ovingdean. It was a very pleasant afternoon and every one enjoyed themselves, and we are greatly indebted to the folks who came in from outside Bridge Clubs to partner our members. We had a break at half time for refreshments and listened to the Grand National and a very enjoyable afternoon was had by everyone. The winners were as follows:

- 1st. William Scott and Mr. H. Barker.**
2nd. Bob Giffard and Mrs. Giffard.
3rd. Wally Lethbridge and D. Waldeck.
Parity prize—Bruce Ingrey and Mrs. Jones.

Horsham Bridge

Sixteen members of the Bridge Club made their annual pilgrimage to Horsham on Sunday, 5th April. The party enjoyed an excellent afternoon's Bridge and was right royally entertained by members of the Horsham Club, there was just one regret, our very good friend Mrs. "Mac" was not able to be present owing to other commitments. All our other old friends were present including Mrs. Jose Christie. We arrived back at Ovingdean about 8 p.m. after a pleasant afternoon. The result of the match was Horsham Bridge Club plus umpteen!

S. WEBSTER.

Wins Cup for 2nd Time

Warm congratulations to Mrs. Billy Cumberland (Dick Cumberland's wife) who was awarded the Edward Bruce Parker Trophy Cup for the second time at the Cumberland Hotel Eastbourne on 15th March. This is the Ladies' Individual Bridge Cup for the County of Sussex, awarded annually.

Brighton

The third Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 21st March. The results are as follows:

B. Ingrey and F. Griffee	74
F. Mathewman and Partner	73
F. Rhodes and J. Chell	63
A. Smith and W. T. Scott	63
M. Clements and J. Huk	59
S. Webster and J. Whitcombe	46

London

The Second Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 11th April. The results were as follows:

R. Evans and W. Allen	80
P. Nuyens and H. King	74
R. Stanners and R. Bickley	71
E. Carpenter and H. Meleson	54
R. Fullard and Miss V. Kemmish	51
R. Freer and G. Lynch	48

THANK YOU

To All My Friends At St. Dunstan's

My Dear Boys,

I just don't know how to thank you for your truly magnificent present. It is simply wonderful but you are very naughty spending so much money on me.

I have been so touched by the amazing kindness of everyone. Presents have been showered on us.

I shall try and come over one September and then I can really thank you in person.

Dear boys, I love you all so much and I shall miss seeing you. It was such a great pleasure to entertain you and I hope in the small thing I did, I gave you a little pleasure too.

All my love,
PAULINE VENKANP.
(née Webster).

POTENTIAL OR LIMITATIONS

by Alf. Field

In the February Bidding Exercises I inserted two Boards consecutively, in order to demonstrate different treatments in overbids. I will now take the two Boards together, giving only the North Hands first.

Board 35

♠ A, K, J, 10, 8
♥ K, 8
♦ Q, 10, 7
♣ K, Q, 8
18 Pts.
LTC 5.

Board 36

♠ K, Q, J, 8, 5, 3
♥ —
♦ K, 8, 6
♣ 10, 7, 5, 4
9 Pts.
LTC 6.

At Love All West in each case opens "One N.T.". I suggested that the bidding by North 35 was "Double". This is strictly for penalties, not asking for a suit. North 36 should bid "Two Spades" an "Interference" Bid. Thus North 35 has potential and North 36 is limited. North 35 has alerted his partner to a fruity penalty or a Game Bid or even a slam. North 36 has warned partner he has bid on distributional values rather than on Points. Because in February many of our Norths overbid "Two Spades" on both Hands, I feel I should amplify my previous remarks. Maybe I can convert the unbelievers with the arithmetic? On Board 35 the 40 points are distributed so far: West 13, North 17 = 30 leaving 10 "Floating" between East and South. Surely the odds are 17/13 on North at this stage? Plus the fact he is sitting over West and is also "on lead" our North 35 with 18 Points must "Double". For simplicity at the Table South may find it easier to remember the situation this way. West has a 13-15 N.T. North has 16-18 N.T. leaving approx. 10 Points floating between East and South—logically he should feel comfortable with 5 Points (!) when he passes one N.T. doubled.

Now on to Board 36: North has a Point's disadvantage of 13-12 (usually), in our case it is 13-9, leaving approx. 18 "Floating"

between East and South! North "butts in" with a tactical distributional Bid, a good solid suit and ready to go "light" if the "Floaters" are with East but hopeful that South has half (9).

Now we move down to South. On Board 35 South *must pass* for penalties on any Hand except one with *no points* and a six-card suit in which case he may bid that suit, this is a runaway Bid. On Board 36 in response to North's overbid of "Two Spades" South must pass unless he holds a near opening Bid—say 12 Points and is considering a game in partner's suit or No Trumps. Naturally he would need to jump the bidding if he introduced a new suit as a constructive bid—there is no "One over One" in this situation.

Club News

Cardiff Club Notes

There was no meeting in April owing to the illness of our Chairman, Bert Evans and we all join in wishing him a speedy recovery to good health.

D. STOTT,
Secretary.

London Club Notes

The last Football Pontoon of the season ended on 4th April and was jointly shared by Mrs. H. King, G. Lynch, W. Muir and W. Miller, their teams being Hull, Derby County, Leicester and Newcastle respectively. The 'booby' was shared between Mrs. Fullard and Mrs. Muir with Blackburn and Sheffield United.

We are indeed sorry to note that Mrs. G. Stanley has been admitted to the Prince of Wales Hospital at Tottenham for an operation. All the St. Dunstaners and their wives at the London Club wish her well and hope that it will not be too long before we shall see her and George back at our Thursday evening sessions.

On Thursday, 9th April we were pleased to see that Mr. and Mrs. Bill Harding were accompanied by their grand-daughter Janet, (Mrs. Bruce Baker). Janet is a great favourite with our Domino players and we were pleased to see that she was making a good recovery from her recent operation.

We were happy to welcome Mrs. Carol Higginson again whom we had not seen since before Christmas. Come again soon Carol.

Winners of the recent Domino Games were as follows:

- 19th March 1. **R. Fullard**
2. W. Miller
2nd April 1. **W. Harding**
2. W. Miller
G. Stanley
9th April 1. **W. Miller**
2. C. Hancock

W. MILLER.

STAFF OBITUARY

Mrs. Louisa Mary Ouseley, A.R.R.C.

The death occurred on 31st March of Mrs. Ouseley at Tunbridge Wells, Kent. She was Matron at West House (now Pearson House), from 1946 to 1949 and St. Dunstaners who knew her at that time will be particularly sad to hear this news.

Her nephew, Wing Commander Smith, writing to the *Review* about Mrs. Ouseley's time as Matron at West House, says:

"I know they were some of the happiest and most rewarding years of her long, varied and eventful life. She made many lasting friendships both with the St. Dunstaners and with the Staff at all levels and to her dying day, felt a tremendous sense of loyalty to St. Dunstons."

Greetings from the Royal Guide Dogs for the Blind Association of Australia

In reply to greetings and best wishes from the Royal Guide Dogs for the Blind Association of Australia Lord Fraser wrote to the Director, Mr. J. K. Holdsworth, as follows:

"Please would you thank the Royal Guide Dogs for the Blind Association of Australia very much indeed for sending me a cable on the occasion of the Annual Meeting of their National Council.

I would be pleased if at the next meeting of your Council you would say how much I appreciated the message."



Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.

Arthur Fletcher of Rotherham, W.R. Yorks., became a St. Dunstaner in April, 1970. He served with the Royal Field Artillery during the First World War. He is a widower and lives with his son and daughter-in-law.

Henry Charles Roberts of Swindon was admitted to benefits on 6th April, 1970. He served with the Royal Garrison Artillery in the First World War. He is married and is a retired farmer.

Colonel E. A. Baker

Judge Frank G. J. McDonagh of the York County Court, Ontario, is a past president of the Canadian National Institute for the Blind and has been a member of its National Council for the last 23 years. He recounted his memories of the late Colonel E. A. Baker, C.C., O.B.E., M.C., in the Canadian issue of the *Reader's Digest* in February, under the heading "Canada's Unforgettable Eddie Baker". In effect, he said no man gave greater service to the Canadian blind than our St. Dunstan's friend, Eddie.

DERBY DAY REMINDER

May it be noted that those who would like to join the London Club's Derby Day Outing, which will leave Old Marylebone Road at 9 a.m. on Wednesday, 3rd June should send in their names now.

It will be appreciated that much hard work is carried out with regard to the organising of this event. Without having knowledge of the number of people prepared to go it is impossible to estimate cost, order the coach, etc.

Please help by sending your names in as soon as possible to Mr. Norman Smith at Headquarters.

W. MILLER.

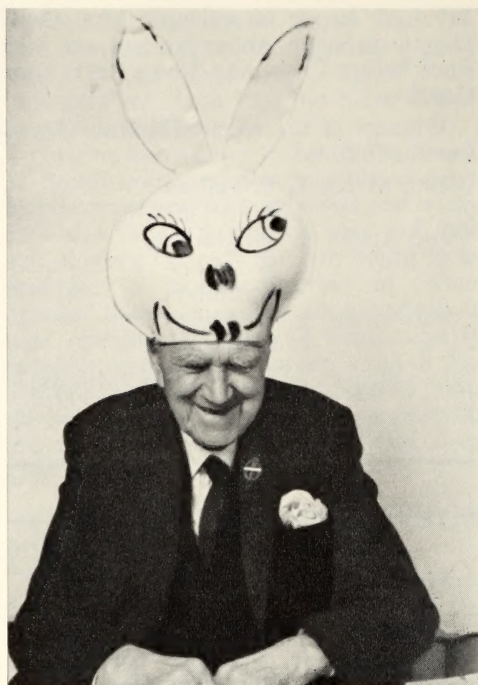
OVINGDEAN NOTES

Bonnets Galore

We seem to have started something! It is interesting to try out a new idea and to find out what our guests' reactions will be. It would be too much to hope to hit the jackpot every time, but when we do it can be marvellous. We had this very satisfying experience on Easter Monday when for the first time we staged an "Easter Bonnet Parade". Knowing that it would be extremely difficult to produce Bonnets at short notice, all our prospective guests were warned in advance, and how well they responded! News travelling via the bush wireless told us of several who were coming prepared, but never could we have foreseen the wonderful show which so astonished us at the Easter Monday Dance.

The Parade was announced at 8.45 p.m. and in a moment there was an explosion of colour and such a wealth of flowers, Easter Eggs, birds' nests and fluffy yellow chicks, that a veritable transformation seemed to have taken place. And what beautiful Bonnets they were, with such a richness of ideas and imagination contrived by so many clever fingers! Some were very topical, as for instance "March Hare" worn by Tommy North and "Mexico '70" worn by Teddy Mills. Bob Evans showed us that "Spring has Sprung" and Cyril Eighteen wore a fetching little model made of Hot Cross Buns. Vi Delaney daintiest "Three Tier Wedding Cake" that ever was seen and what can we say about Sid Tarry's pink creation, entirely constructed of ladies' paper panties? Without any doubt, it spoke for itself! Then there were our lady guests with an array of glamorous confections that could have graced the Royal Enclosure at Ascot, and the V.A.D.s entering the room all together, looked like a bouquet from a Summer garden.

There must have been about sixty Bonnets altogether. How could one hope to judge a display like this, when every single one deserved a prize? Fortunately, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kennedy had come



Tommy North—"March Hare".

along to do the judging for us and our thanks are due to them for performing this difficult task with excellent impartiality. The prize-winners in alphabetical order, were as follows:

Jack and Mrs. Boorman
Jock Broadley
Miss Joyce Briant, V.A.D.
Joe Carruthers
Mike and Vi Delaney
Dorothy Edwards
Cyril Eighteen
Bob and Mrs. Evans
Horace Kerr
John and Mrs. Lee
Tom Mara
Teddy Mills
Tommy North
Eddie Quinn
Miss Pat Ransom, V.A.D.
Sid Tarry

Many St. Dunstaners travelled long distances bringing their Easter Bonnets with them. Among these Vi and Mike Delaney travelled from Liverpool carrying two prizewinning Bonnets, Bill Wrigley came from Manchester representing "Manchester United in Mourning" and

Ernie Russell from Leeds supported "Leeds United". Never the twain did meet! Teddy Mills, totally blind and deaf, nursed his Bonnet all the way from Walsall, Cyril Eighteen came from Reading, Joe Clare and his Mad Hatter's top hat made of Braille playing cards travelled from Petersfield and Mr. and Mrs. Bob Evans from Newbury brought no less than 11 Bonnets in their car, all very kindly made by Mrs. Evans and proudly worn by St. Dunstaners in the Parade. These were but a few and we wish all present could be mentioned here, but this, of course, is just not possible.

Thank You

To all St. Dunstaners, their wives, relatives and friends who co-operated so wonderfully well in making this such a delightful and memorable occasion, we send our congratulations and thanks. We intend, all being well, to have another Easter Bonnet Parade next year, which we hope will be even more successful, so you

Staff News

RETIREMENTS

Mr. J. R. Palmer

Mr. J. R. Palmer (Reg) retired on 30th April after 37 years' service with St. Dunstan's broken only by the Second World War, during which he joined the National Fire Service. Originally a regular soldier with the 2nd Connaught Rangers, Mr. Palmer, joined St. Dunstan's in 1933 and worked in the Home Industries Department. After the war he returned to us as a chauffeur in which capacity he was well known to a great many St. Dunstaners. All who have known Mr. Palmer will have appreciated his kindness and help during his many years of service and will wish him and his wife every happiness in his retirement.

Mr. T. L. Barkess

We have with regret also to announce the retirement of Mr. T. L. Barkess (Tom) owing to ill-health. A war time soldier he joined St. Dunstan's as a chauffeur in July 1950. After driving one of our staff cars for about 17 years Mr. Barkess took

all now have twelve months in which to plan your next Easter Bonnets!

The rest of the week-end was a time for the meeting of many old friends and each day had its special items of entertainment. During the evening of Good Friday a play reading was presented, the play being a serious one entitled "A Question of Fact" by Wynyard Browne and read by Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lilley, Mr. Roland Boorman, Mr. Dennis Andreae, Miss N. Feaver, Mrs. D. Williams and Miss M. Dagnall. Parties went to Plumpton Races on Easter Saturday and Monday, though the weather was not too kind to us on either day. A Whist Drive and a Domino Tournament were much enjoyed by many of our guests on the Saturday evening, and on Easter Sunday, Miss Jay Thomas of Worthing brought a party of her very talented pupils to entertain us in the Lounge. Several of our local St. Dunstaners came to join us for the evening events and altogether we spent a very pleasant Easter week-end.

over the Home Industries Department's van in July 1967.

We send Mr. and Mrs. Barkess good wishes for the future.

Letters to the Editor

From David Clark of Sevenoaks, Kent.

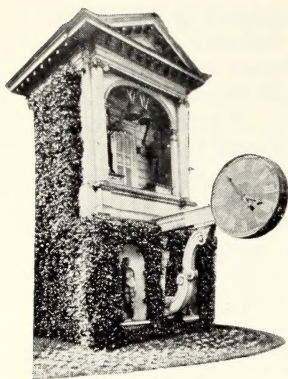
The Long Cane

I was very interested to read Walter Thornton's article in the January issue of the *Review* concerning the Long Cane.

I completed the Long Cane training at Ovingdean in 1967, under the expert tuition of Jock Carnochan.

Since then I have used it constantly, including a year spent away from home in Birmingham, town use and country walks. I have found that the increased measure of safety given by the Long Cane method has given me much more freedom and enjoyment with a decrease in strain.

I also find that one receives less "interference" from the sighted public which I believe is due to the traveller appearing to be in control of the situation.



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK



The Duke of Westminster (left) chats with Colin Milburn, Basil D'Oliviera and Lord Cobham. In the centre is Bill Griffiths, Disabled Sportsman of the Year.

Stars Glitter for Sunshine Fund

Each year a Sportsman's Night Committee, whose Chairman is Miss Dorothy Taylor of Whalley, Lancs, is lent the Players' Theatre in London for one evening, to hold an effort in aid of the Sunshine Fund for Blind Babies. The entire proceeds of the night's entertainment is freely and generously given by the resident cast. Their special celebrity guests on 19th March were Roy Castle and Ronnie Barker and a glittering array of titled and sporting personalities combined to make "a show within a show". It is invidious to mention names out of the 25 leading personalities but invidious we must be due to lack of space.

The Duchess of Westminster acted as President for the evening and the Guest of Honour was the Earl Mountbatten of Burma, who represented underwater skin-diving.

Among the other well-known sporting names were: Lilian Board (athletics), Geoff Hurst (soccer), Lord Wakefield (rugby), Lord Cobham and Colin Milburn (cricket), Michael Bonallack (golf), Jackie Stewart (motor racing), Sheila Scott (flying) and our own **Billy Griffiths**, Disabled Sportsman 1969, accompanied by his wife, Alice.

It Strikes Me

Tea for Two

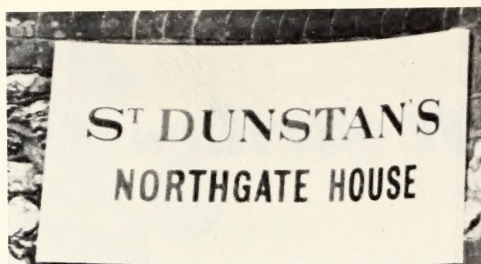
16th March was a big night for **Bill Kennedy**. At the Esso Motor Hotel, Maidenhead, 65 members of the staff of McGraw-Hill, the publishing firm, attended a dinner honouring Bill's 40 years' service with the Company. He started with McGraw-Hill in 1930, when he was 15 and returned to his work as a book packer after service in the Second World War. He was wounded in Italy in 1944, while serving with the Royal Sussex Regiment.

Bill, pictured below (second from right) with (left to right) Alan Davis, Order Service Manager, Gerry Castle, Personnel Director and Ernest Harris, Manager of Distribution and Communications Services, was presented with a tea trolley and tea service in stainless steel. Gifts which, I am sure, met with Mrs. Kennedy's approval. The flowers on the trolley were a present to her.



The presentation to Bill Kennedy at the Esso Motor Hotel.

MAGOG



A new St. Dunstan's nameplate—in modern blue and white perspex—has appeared in the Brighton area. It reads, "St. Dunstan's, Northgate House" and heralds a new lease of life for this property in Rottingdean which was formerly a holiday home for St. Dunstaners' children and more recently was leased to a private school. The need to find a home for infirm St. Dunstaners while redevelopment work is in progress at Pearson House made it necessary for St. Dunstan's to return to Northgate House.

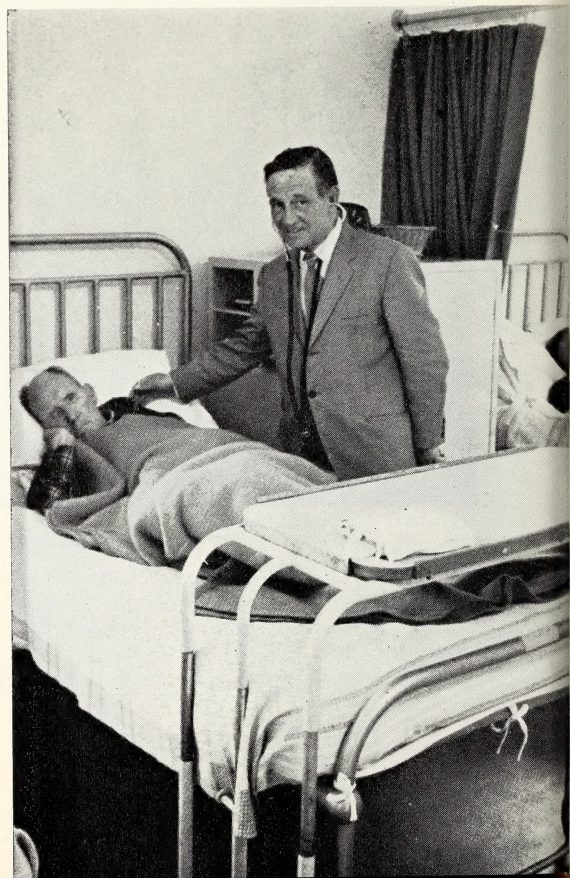
The House has been completely adapted for its new purpose. There is accommodation for 24 patients in the wards which, fitted out with curtained bays for each bed have the efficient air of a small hospital. Light, cheerful colours have been used throughout and from the entrance hall where the portrait of Sir Arthur Pearson from Pearson House presides to the small but sunny lounge, this temporary home reflects great credit on St. Dunstan's and the staff responsible.

What was the reaction of the nineteen St. Dunstaners now in residence, some of whom have lived in Pearson House for more than twenty years, to this change in their lives? Dr. O'Hara, our Medical Officer said:

"We were worried as to how our men would be affected by this great change, but although three of them have been disturbed and find some difficulty in adjusting themselves to their new surroundings, the rest appear to have settled down straightaway and for some it seems to have given a new lease of life. One chap who, before the move, spent much time in bed and hardly ever left his room, is now up first thing each morning looking for a partner with whom to play dominoes and he told me yesterday that he was looking forward to going out for a short drive in our coach".



Dr. J. O'Hara with one of his patients, Horace Adams.



British Talking Book Service for the Blind

Fiction

Cat. No.

- 838 BARCLAY, FLORENCE
THE ROSARY (1909)
(2) Read by John Richmond. The sensitive story of a woman whose plainness was beauty in her lover's eyes, and how, after he was accidentally blinded, they gradually learned the truth of love.
P.T. 12¼ hours.
- 839 BLAKEMORE, MICHAEL
NEXT SEASON (1968)
(2) Read by Peter Barker. A young actor finds the total involvement in his theatre and love life during a season with a repertory company both exhilarating and utterly exhausting.
P.T. 14½ hours.
- 859 BRADDON, RUSSELL
WILL YOU WALK A LITTLE FASTER? (1969)
Read by Robert Gladwell. The unexpected events when two young men decide they have a mission to unite two German widows, sisters, divided by the iron curtain.
P.T. 8 hours.
- 857 BROSTER, D. K.
THE FLIGHT OF THE HERON (1925)
(2) Read by Stanley Pritchard. A romantic novel of Scotland in 1745 and the Prince's wonderful adventures in the Highlands occupied by Cromwell's hated men.
P.T. 13¾ hours.
- 862 DE LA ROCHE, MAZO
JALNA (1927)
Read by Eric Gillett. The first of the Whiteoaks Chronicles in which we meet the family, ruled by the indomitable grandmother Adeline.
P.T. 11¾ hours.
- 863 DE LA ROCHE, MAZO
WHITEOAKS (1929)
(2) Sequel to above. Read by Eric Gillett. Finch runs away from home, and we hear of the death of Adeline, whose strange Will brings all the family emotions to a stormy climax.
P.T. 15 hours.
- 864 DE LA ROCHE, MAZO
FINCH'S FORTUNE (1931)
(2) Sequel to above. Read by Eric Gillett. The further adventures of Finch, now grown to manhood, and of all his family.
P.T. 17 hours.
- 865 DE LA ROCHE, MAZO
THE MASTER OF JALNA (1933)
(2) Sequel to above. Read by Eric Gillett. The story continues with Renny as the head of the family.
P.T. 12½ hours.
- 866 DE LA ROCHE, MAZO
VARIABLE WINDS AT JALNA (1955)
(2) Sequel to above. Read by Eric Gillett. In which we read of Adeline's grandchildren, now middle-aged, and the new generation of her great grandchildren.
P.T. 13 hours.
- 867 DE LA ROCHE, MAZO
CENTENARY AT JALNA (1958)
Sequel to above. Read by Eric Gillett. The centenary of Jalna, and Renny's plans for the marriage of his daughter Adeline.
P.T. 12 hours.
- 854 DREW, MARGARET BOYCE
AND THEREBY HANGS A TALE (1963)
Read by Judith Whale. The amusing adventures of champion poodles and their proud owners.
P.T. 8½ hours.
- 837 'ELIZABETH'
THE ENCHANTED APRIL (1922)
Read by Gretel Davis. Two bored wives take an Italian villa for a holiday; to meet expenses they share with two more women and have many amusing experiences
P.T. 10 hours.
- 827 FERRARS, ELIZABETH
NINTH LIFE (1965)
Read by David Broomfield. Caroline, convalescing at her moody brother-in-law's country house, is involved in mystery and suspense which explodes in arson and murder.
P.T. 6 hours.
- 853 FLEMING, H. K.
THE DAY THEY KIDNAPPED QUEEN VICTORIA (1969)
Read by Garard Green. The Queen's train was crawling over Killiecrankie bridge when it was kidnapped, and the Queen met many strange and unusual people during her adventure.
P.T. 7½ hours.
- 842 GRIERSON, EDWARD
THE MASSINGHAM AFFAIR (1962)
Read by Clive Champney. A robbery with violence at a Northumbrian Rectory leads a solicitor on a quest through trials and evidence for the true facts.
P.T. 10¼ hours.
- 833 HILTON, JAMES
GOODBYE Mr. CHIPS (1934)
TO YOU Mr. CHIPS (1938)
Read by George Hagan. Memories of a schoolmaster, and stories of his former pupils.
P.T. 6 hours.
- 845 HILTON, JAMES
LOST HORIZON (1933)
Read by Michael de Morgan. English and American travellers, whose plane had been forced down in Tibet, become guests in the mysterious city of Shangri-La.
P.T. 8½ hours.
- 846 HOCKING, MARY
VISITORS TO THE CRESCENT (1962)
Read by Arthur Bush. A Scotland Yard story which shows the springs of action of traitors, and how the innocent can get smeared by evil contacts.
P.T. 8½ hours.

Family News

ERNEST SAYERS of Birchington, Kent, says there are five generations of his family living. Great-grandmother aged 92, Grandmother 75, daughter 45, granddaughter 25, and great-granddaughter one year old. He would like to know if any other St. Dunstaner can beat this record.

Birth

Congratulations to ALAN WORTLEY of Spridlington, Nr. Lincoln, whose wife Joan gave birth to a daughter, Rachel, on 28th March, 1970.

Marriage

PARKINSON-LLOYD. Tony Parkinson of Peterborough, Northants, to Miss J. Lloyd on Easter Saturday, 28th March, 1970.

Silver Wedding

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. DAVID BELL of Edinburgh who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 28th April, 1970.

British Talking Book Services for the Blind

Non-Fiction

Cat. No.

- 869 THE HOLY BIBLE
THE BOOK OF PSALMS
Read by Andrew Timothy
P.T. 4½ hours.
- 832 DANIELSSON, BENGT
WHAT HAPPENED ON THE BOUNTY
(1962)
Trans. by Alan Tapsell. Read by Alvar Lidell. The truth about the famous mutiny, based on the original reports and log books and the evidence of the survivors.
P.T. 10 hours.
- 847 LORENZ, KONRAD
MAN MEETS DOG (1954)
Translated by Majorie Kerr Wilson. Read by Michael de Morgan. Amusing reflections on the behaviour of dogs and cats, describing their origins, the varying personalities of different breeds and their relationship with man.
P.T. 8 hours.
- 843 MAXWELL, GAVIN
THE RING OF BRIGHT WATER (1960)
Read by Robin Holmes. The author writes of the lovely unspoiled Highland coast where he lives with the animals he loves, in particular Mij and Edal, his pet otters.
P.T. 8½ hours.

- 830 'SMITH, ADAM'
THE MONEY GAME (1967)
Read by Marvin Kane. 'Adam Smith' writes not only about the Market, but comments trenchantly on what the Game means, who wins at it, who plays it, and what winning means.
P.T. 10 hours.
- 848 STRACHEY, LYTTON
EMINENT VICTORIANS (1918)
Read by Robin Holmes. Studies of Cardinal Manning, Florence Nightingale, Dr. Arnold of Rugby, and General Gordon of Khartoum.
P.T. 12 hours.
- 856 WHITE, GILBERT
THE NATURAL HISTORY OF SELBORNE (1788)
Read by Richard Baker. The great naturalist, first to name and describe many now familiar birds, writes of the wild life of his 18th century Hampshire village.
P.T. 9½ hours.
- 840 PINTO, VIVIAN DE SOLA
THE CITY THAT SHONE (1969)
Read by Robert Gladwell. Professor Pinto looks back on the first 25 years of his life—childhood, schooldays, service during the 1st war, and a return to Oxford, the city of the title.
P.T. 12½ hours.

Golden Weddings

Hearty congratulations to MR. AND MRS. GEORGE AMOR of Chilcompton, Somerset, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 5th April, 1970. They met in the village as children and were married nearby at Midsomer Norton. Their three children live in the district and they have a happy, united family.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. HENRY APPELYARD of Newhaven, Sussex, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 3rd April, 1970.

Warm congratulations to MR. AND MRS. BERTIE BARNES of Cheltenham, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 8th April, 1970. They were married on 8th April, 1920 at St. Mary's Church, Greenhithe, Kent.

Warmest congratulations to MR. AND MRS. ERNEST HALL of Chilton, Nr. Didcot, Berks, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 12th April, 1970.

Sincere congratulations to MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM MCCARTHY, Manchester, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 27th March, 1970.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

GEORGE HADFIELD of Ottery St. Mary, Devon, announces the arrival of his tenth grandchild, born on 22nd February, 1970.

ALBERT WATER of Colchester is pleased to announce the arrival of his first grandchild, Colin Brian, born on 7th December, 1969.

Christopher, elder son of LOUIS ANDROLIA of Great Barr, Birmingham, married Miss Pamela Vick James on 4th April, 1970 at St. John's Church, Perry Bar, Birmingham.

Michael, son of SQUIRE BROOKS of Welwyn Garden City, Herts., married Rosemary Wood on 21st March, 1970.

Susan, daughter of ROBERT COUPLAND of Hessle, Yorks, married Mr. Barry Robert Thorburn of Cambridge on 18th April, 1970.

Christopher, son of TOM HART of Folkestone, Kent, married Evelyn (Lyn) Bastock, at Preston Old Church, Brighton, on 30th March, 1970.

Jeanne, daughter of ROLAND PILON of Upper Warlingham, Surrey married Mr. David Hennell on 7th March, 1970.

Patricia, daughter of Richard Shed of Burgess Hill, Sussex, was married to Mr. Robert Rutherford on 18th April, 1970. Patricia chose this date for her wedding day because her mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Shed, were married on this day thirty-three years ago.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

EDWARD ASTBURY of Saltdean, Sussex, on the death of his wife, Kathleen Astbury on the 14th March, 1970. Although Mrs. Astbury had only been in hospital for a short while, she had been in very poor health for the last two or three years. It will be remembered that Mr. Astbury was the basket instructor at Ovingdean until his retirement in 1959. Our sympathy is extended to Mr. Astbury and his married daughter, Mrs. K. Bates.

Family News

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

SAMUEL CATLOW of Nelson, Lancashire, on the death of his wife, on 22nd March, 1970, after a brief illness.

HAROLD MALLINSON of Exeter, Devon, whose wife died after a short illness on 25th January, 1970.

FRANK THAME of Luton, Beds., who mourns the death of his wife on 8th April, 1970.

In Memory

It is with very great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

James Affleck. *Royal Army Ordnance Corps.*

James Affleck of Burnage, Manchester, died on 20th March 1970 in a Nursing Home at the age of 78.

He served in the Royal Army Ordnance Corps from 1916 to 1919. His eye sight did not deteriorate until later in life and he only became a St. Dunstaner in December 1969. He has been in poor health for some time and his death was not therefore, unexpected. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

William Albert Bonner. *7th Durham L.C.*

William Albert Bonner died at Napsbury Hospital, Napsbury, near Hertford, Herts., on 16th March, 1970, at the age of 76.

He enlisted in the 7th Durham L.C. in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in October 1916. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1920 and trained in basket making and was able to open a small shop where in addition to selling baskets, he sold decorating materials. Owing to ill-health, Mr. Bonner had to retire from business after a few years and since 1941 has been a hospital patient.

Our sympathy is extended to his sons and daughters, who are living abroad and to Mrs. Ambrose who has visited constantly and kept in touch with hospital authorities.

Henry George Bull. *Royal Army Medical Corps.*

Henry George Bull of Ilford died on 26th March, 1970, at the age of 75.

He enlisted in 1915 with the Royal Army Medical Corps and served with them until his discharge in 1919. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1951 and trained in handicrafts and became a basket maker. He leaves a son and daughter-in-law, with whom he lived on the death of his wife last year.

Ernest Edward Carter. *13th Battalion, Rifle Brigade.*

Ernest Edward Carter of Earls Colne, near Colchester, Essex, died on 21st March, 1970. He was 76 years of age.

He served in the 13th Battalion, Rifle Brigade from 1915 to 1919 but his eyesight did not deteriorate until later in life and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1960. He learnt to type, make string bags and rugs and was able to carry out these occupations until ill-health, compelled him to give them up. He had been ill since the beginning of the year and his death was not, therefore, unexpected. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Joseph William Dixon. *West Yorkshire Regiment*

Joseph William Dixon of Pudsey, Yorkshire, died on 13th March, 1970, at the age of 76 years.

He served in the West Yorkshire Regiment from 1915 to 1919 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1969 when he was a sick man and his health gradually deteriorated. He died in hospital. He leaves a widow.

James Irvine. *Argyle and Sutherland Highlanders.*

James Irvine of Renfrew, Scotland, died suddenly on 2nd April, 1970. He was 76 years of age.

He served in the Argyle and Sutherland Highlanders from 1915 to 1918 and was wounded at Ypres. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1918 and first of all he had a shop. When he gave this up he did rug making for some considerable time. He enjoyed annual visits to Brighton, where he will be much missed. He leaves a son and daughter who cared for him devotedly after his wife pre-deceased him in 1958.

William Thomas Jones. *Royal Army Service Corps.*

William Thomas Jones of Abercave, Breconshire, South Wales., died on 14th March, 1970. He was 59 years of age. He served in the Second World War in the Royal Army Service Corps and came to St. Dunstan's in August 1969. Mr. Jones did not enjoy good health but his death was sudden and unexpected. He leaves a widow.

In Memory

Henry Gilbert Nobbs, O.B.E. *1st London Rifle Brigade.*

Gilbert Nobbs of New South Wales, Australia died on the 29th March 1970, at the age of 90 years.

He was blinded in 1916, spent four months in Germany as a prisoner of war, and came to St. Dunstan's in 1917 to learn Braille and typing. He was a businessman and returned to his work as a Director of Holbrook's Sauce Ltd. After the First War, he travelled widely for his firm and took over its business in Australia, where he settled with his wife and family. In addition to his outstandingly successful business career, he played a leading part with the Repatriation Committee in work for the Australian blinded of the Second World War and was awarded the O.B.E. for his distinguished services.

He was a widower and leaves a son and daughter in Australia.

The Ideal Profession

Continued from page 2

1915

It was very early on in the life of St. Dunstan's that Sir Arthur Pearson, always alert for new directions in which to send the war-blinded back into the sighted world, began to suggest massage as a profession to his new St. Dunstaners. One of these was Sid Tarry, who arrived at Regent's Park in 1915 and recalls that the subject was mooted at his first interview with Sir Arthur. At this interview Sid met Mr. Brighurst, who with his wife, also a masseur, was St. Dunstan's first instructor in the subject.

The St. Dunstaners pursued their preliminary studies under Mr. and Mrs. Brighurst. They learned the basics of anatomy and physiology in lessons which were immediately christened "bone-mauling". By touch, the pupils would study the skeleton and individual bones while their instructor would describe their function and the action of muscles associated with the particular bone or joint. There is a legend, apochryphal no doubt, that one lady visitor, peeping into the classroom, earnestly whispered, "are they having their dinner?"

After a period of time, which in those early days seems to have varied, the trainee masseurs would pass into the National Institute for the Blind's school of massage, a pattern that is still followed today. Sir Arthur Pearson was responsible for establishing this co-operation, realising that it would be wasteful for the two organisations to establish parallel facilities. It was thus that St. Dunstaners came under the influence of a blind tutor of great skill and understanding, Percy Way, whose contribution to the position of the blind in the profession is commemorated in the Percy Way Memorial Library.

In addition, once they had acquired enough knowledge, the student masseurs would go to the Middlesex Hospital for practical work. In the days of the First World War occupational training courses proceeded side by side with more general rehabilitation courses in Braille, type-writing and so on. Sid Tarry recalls the timetable of a working day. "It began with exercises for half-an-hour, 9.0 a.m. to 12.30 p.m. training, 2.0 p.m. to 5.0 p.m. training. Massage took preference, if we were wanted for a lecture, well Braille or other things had to wait. Then some of us used to get gentlemen who had time to spare to read to us books on anatomy or other subjects in the evening". No help from that modern boon, the tape recorder, in those First World War days.

1920-Membership

Once qualified these early masseurs found employment in the military hospitals helping the recovery of other wounded servicemen. There they found one of their first difficulties was their acceptance by the women masseuses. Sir Arthur Pearson and Percy Way had already fought a long, hard struggle to win admission to examination and, later, membership of the, by this time, Incorporated Society of Trained Masseuses for blind applicants. Membership was not achieved until the Society was granted its Charter in 1920. The Society's hesitation was due to its uncertainty about their efficiency and, even more, whether there would be sufficient demand for their services on account of their disability. From the military hospitals Sir Arthur had good evidence against these doubts in letters like this one from the principal of the massage department of the largest

command depot in the country in 1917: "Of my staff of thirty-two masseurs your four blind boys are incomparably the best there, and we want four more". The more fundamental feminine reaction against this male invasion of a profession mostly regarded as a female one was far more difficult to overcome at the personal level in hospitals or at institutional level, where, in the years between the wars, Sid Tarry and W. T. 'Ginger' Scott did good work on the committees of the Society. In the very early days a female instructor was not permitted to teach a man—an ethical rule drawn up, like the rule forbidding treatment of members of the opposite sex, to rid the profession of the taint of those immoral "massage" establishments of the late eighteen-hundreds.

Post War Period

The next real test for St. Dunstan's and its masseurs came in the immediate post war period with the closure of the military hospitals. With many masseurs thrown on the market, it was then that St. Dunstan's began establishing them in private practice. One such was Albert Brown, a member of the group of St. Dunstaners who qualified in 1919, who is still practising in Reading today at the age of 85. He settled first in Bath but the competition in this spa city from established masseurs trained in Sweden, then the fashionable word in massage, proved too much. In common with many other St. Dunstaners at this time he met with a cool reception. "Like Mr. Micawber, one waited day after day for something to turn up". It did very slowly, "After a time I managed to get some patients from the War Pensions Committee and they used to come to me at the rate of 1s 6d a treatment for other ranks and 3s 6d for officers".

Although he began to get patients referred from doctors, Albert Brown decided to leave Bath to seek a better living in Reading. This was in 1926 and still the same struggle to become established. In an effort to become known he offered his services free to the Royal Berkshire Hospital. "Getting into the hospital certainly opened up the way. Patients were coming and going and they all lived in Reading and, if you did any good to anybody, one recommended you to

another". Albert Brown was not the only St. Dunstaner to find himself working for nothing to get established, but others coped with the problem in different ways. Sid Tarry, for example, found his natural bent for public affairs which led to his leadership of several local committees, a great asset.

The war-blinded masseurs were not without help from St. Dunstan's in those difficult times. In 1921, St. Dunstan's with the Association of Certificated Blind Masseurs was seeking work from Insurance companies and St. Dunstaners were urged to adhere to standard fees which were an essential feature of the scheme. Their interests were looked after by Mr. A. Mace, a physiotherapist who had been trained before the war in Sweden. He lost the sight of one eye completely during his war service. The loss of his eye showed that his remaining eye had been lazy and he was effectively blind. He could have become a St. Dunstaner but under the care of oculists he worked on exercises and received treatment which partially restored his sight. In hospital he had met St. Dunstaners and this led to him joining the organization, not as a beneficiary but as a member of staff.

War Pensions

With competition for work intense even the patients referred by the War Pensions Committees at 1s 6d a treatment were sought after and this brought about the formation of St. Dunstan's Massage Advisory Committee in 1923. Groups were forming among the sighted masseuses to seek this work and the M.A.C. was formed to protect St. Dunstaners' interests. The first committee was nominated and its first meeting was held on November 29th, 1923. Attending the meeting were Edmund Toft, in the Chair, W. Millard, W. Warren, Mr. A. Mace, Superintendent, Massage Department, Miss E. Goole, acting as secretary of the Committee—a post she held until her retirement from St. Dunstan's in 1955—and Captain Ian Fraser, Chairman of St. Dunstan's, showing the close personal interest he has maintained in the affairs of physiotherapists through the years.

The subjects discussed at that first meeting are of interest. Miss Goole was charged to report to the various departments of St. Dunstan's the recommenda-

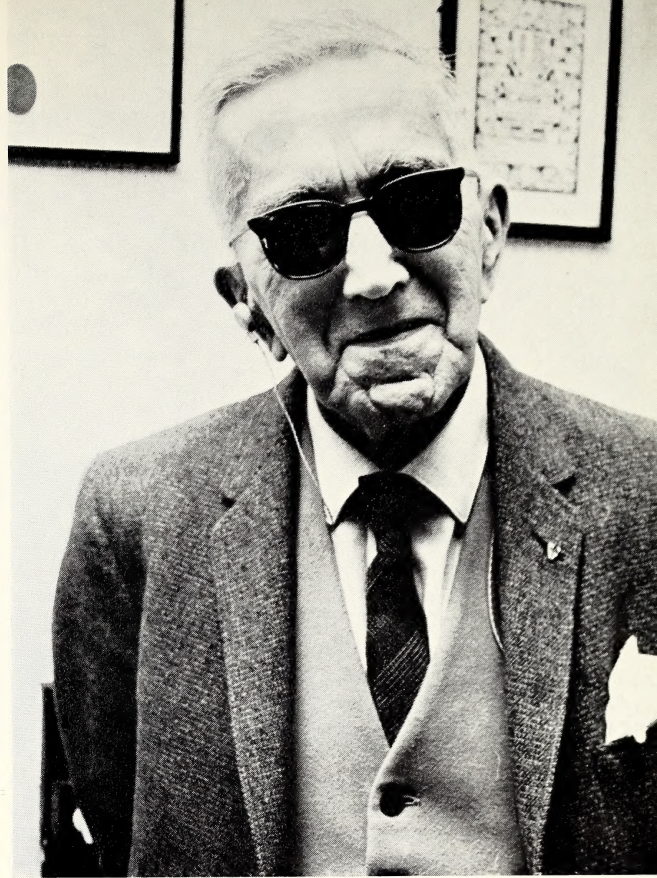
tions of the Advisory Committee; she was to be responsible for the allocation of work obtained through St. Dunstan's; various means of publicising massage were discussed including press advertising already appearing in *The Times*, *Observer*, *Express* and *Morning Post*. Thereafter meetings were held each month at Regent's Park attended by members residing in London. Provincial members were kept in touch by very thorough documentation—minutes and agendas being mailed to them in time for their views to be made known to the committee by correspondence at the next meeting. The provincial members attended personally three or four meetings a year.

At the first General Meeting of St. Dunstan's masseurs held on July 25th, 1924, a resolution was passed "that the experimental period of eight months through which the Massage Advisory Committee has passed and the work that has been carried out . . . be regarded as successful". The first elections were held for membership of the Committee and Edmund Toft, a St. Dunstaner of great influence who later became an osteopath, was re-elected to the Chair.

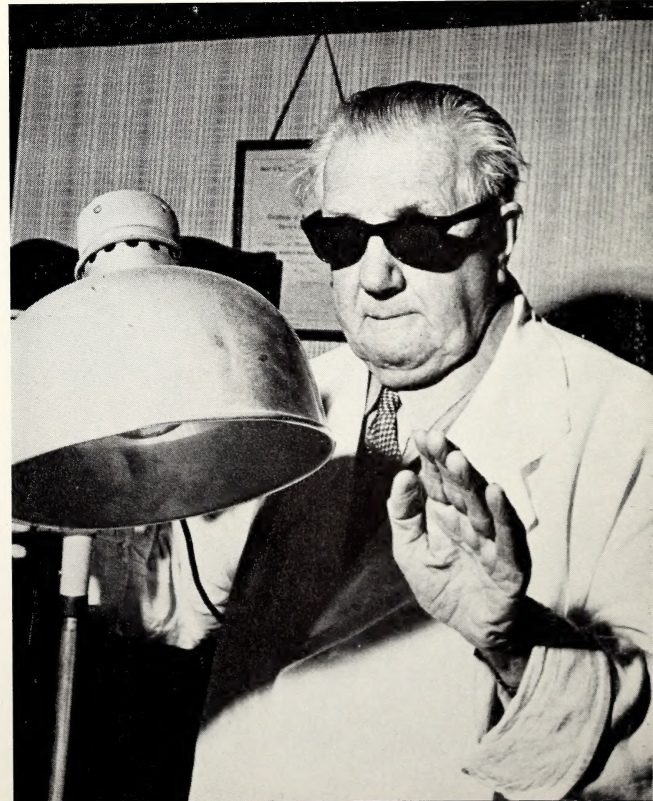
Ethical Questions

Many were the problems faced by the M.A.C.: ethical questions to settle with the Chartered Society of Massage and Medical Gymnastics; co-operation with the Association of Certified Blind Masseurs and problems of licensing by the London County Council and other local authorities—covered nowadays by State Registration. There was animosity from some doctors, co-operation from others. There was continual competition from "quacks" encouraged by the advertisers and manufacturers of apparatus. Alterations of the curriculum to include new forms of treatment raised anxieties about the status of blind physiotherapists. Electrical treatments were an example of this.

Fairly rudimentary forms of electrical treatment had been included in St. Dunstaners' training from the beginning—Faradism, using a surging current and Galvanism, passing a direct current through the body. The equipment was often unreliable but St. Dunstaners were taught to use these electrical treatments by Dr. Murray Levick. Bill Scott, Chairman of the M.A.C. for a long period in the 1930's,



Albert Brown.



Sid Tarry.

recalls the problems of recognition blind masseurs faced despite their thorough training not only in the treatments but in the knowledge of circuits and basic design of electrical equipment. "The Chartered Society introduced a standard curriculum for medical electricity in such a way that it was impossible for a blind man to do it all. Dr. Murray Levick gave us a certificate to practise but the Society did not recognise us until much later. Negotiations went on for years through the R.N.I.B. and St. Dunstan's meeting the Society and creating things from a slightly different angle."

Lord Fraser's Invention

This final recognition from the medical profession might not have come about without a gadget invented by Lord Fraser. It was essential that the blind masseur using electrical equipment should be able to read a millimeter, or galvanometer, to measure the amount of electricity passing through his patient. In his workshop the then, Captain Fraser, devised a clamping device which enabled the delicate needle of the instrument to be felt by the finger like the hands of a Braille watch. This was the first in a long line of devices and adaptations which have enabled the

blind physiotherapist to employ more and more sophisticated therapeutic equipment as it has been introduced.

The second world war brought about another revolution. Massage became physiotherapy—in 1942 when the Chartered Society of Physiotherapy took this name. A new generation of war-blinded men became physiotherapists following the same pattern of training. Their preliminary work began at Church Stretton under Edmund Toft and, after his death, Jock Steel, another First War St. Dunstan. The physiotherapy course had become stiffer and longer, three years, and educational qualifications were more exacting. Douglas Calder was the first to qualify after a year at Church Stretton and two years at R.N.I.B. School. In 1946 Barbara Bell became St. Dunstan's first and only woman physiotherapist.

Today there are 83 St. Dunstan's physiotherapists in practice, 11 of them who lost their sight in the First World War. The introduction of the National Health Service in 1948 opened the way to increased opportunity in hospitals and 41 St. Dunstaners work full-time in hospital, some of them as Superintendent Physiotherapists in charge of departments. The Health Service has by no means eliminated private practice and there are 28 full-time

Masseurs' Annual Conference, July 1930.





W. T. "Ginger" Scott, in retirement, finds a new use for his plinth as he relaxes with a good talking book.

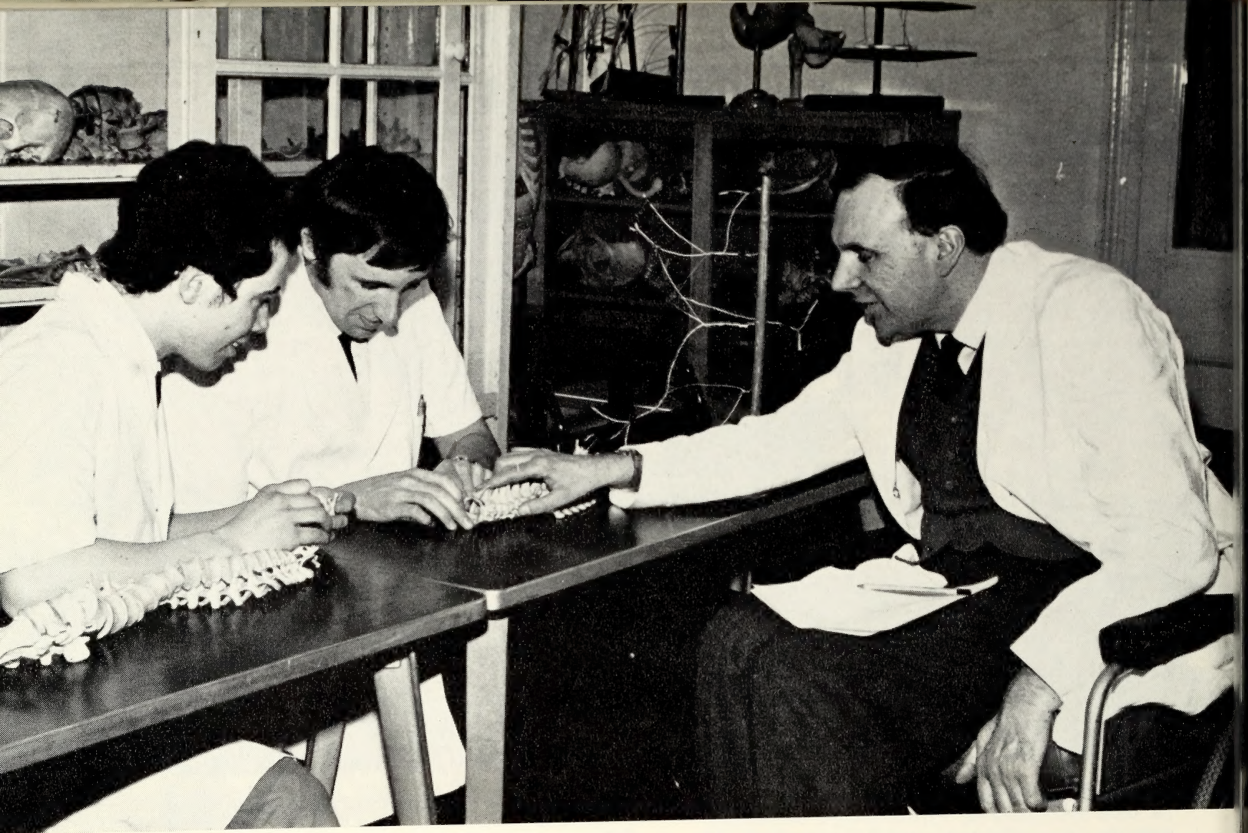
private practitioners while another 14 combine part-time hospital or industrial physiotherapy with private practice. There is one St. Dunstan, Edward Allchin, in his final year of training at the R.N.I.B. school and two, Alan Wortley and Ted Bunting who have taken up hospital appointments in 1970.

Their experience makes interesting comparison with the early days of physiotherapy in St. Dunstan's. Educational requirements are now five subjects in G.C.E. at O level to include Maths, English and Science. Both had to take one subject at Ovingdean through correspondence course and tutors to achieve that qualification, and then three months' preparatory work on physiology and anatomy with Jock Steel. Alan Wortley commented on a change of emphasis he noticed over the three year course, "When we started the emphasis was on group activity, group treatments but by the end of the course we seemed to be swinging back to manipulative therapy and manipulations. I am sure this is extremely good for the war-blinded physiotherapist".

Lectures and theoretical work are still combined with practical work in hospitals and "bone-mauling" still plays its part.

Of course, modern techniques; short wave diathermy, ultra sonic therapy and infra-red irradiation complicate the 1970 student's life. Perhaps the biggest contrast is in finding work after qualification. Pockets of prejudice and obstruction still exist but both Alan and Ted were found employment by Ron Priestley, St. Dunstan's Physiotherapy Superintendent, at their second choice hospitals. Says Alan Wortley, "I think this is to the credit of the First War physiotherapist. That we are accepted now is probably because of all the good work they have done and people can see that we can do the job just as well as sighted members of the staff".

For the future St. Dunstan's physiotherapists, through their Advisory Committee currently under the Chairmanship of Tom Hart, with Ron Priestley carrying out the work of Departmental Superintendent and Secretary of the Committee formerly shared by Mr. Mace and Miss Goole, will continue to keep abreast with advances in the medical world and maintain a success story foreseen by Sir Arthur Pearson in 1919 when he wrote, "The sensitiveness and delicacy of touch which come to characterise blind people make massage an ideal occupation for them".



Edward Allchin in anatomy class at the R.N.I.B. school of physiotherapy, on his left John De Domenico, a fellow student, right, lecturer Ian Marshal.

PHYSIOTHERAPY TRAINING THEN AND NOW

Mrs. Brighurst takes an early massage class.



St Dunstons
REVIEW
JUNE



St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 609 VOL. 56

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I/- MONTHLY

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES



COVER PICTURE: Young Christopher Wright takes a close interest in his father's trophy; the Archie Brown Cup.

Memory

I write this on the anniversary of VE Day (Victory in Europe Day)—8th May, 1945. This is 25 years ago.

First War St. Dunstaners are roughly in their seventies, Second War in their fifties, and the latter were mainly married after the War, so that their children had no experience of the War itself, abroad or at home. This emphasises the passage of time. The two generations of St. Dunstaners did not share exactly the same experiences and may have different outlooks, but we all have one thing in common the spirit of St. Dunstan's.

Within St. Dunstan's, the older generation of men and women and staff blazed a trail of inestimable advantage to the Second War men and their families. But the Second War members contributed their own vigour and variety, from which all have benefited.

Over half a century, St. Dunstan's, and St. Dunstaners the world over have not only found a new way of life, but have also set an example of which we may be proud. I have not the slightest doubt that during the next 25 years the younger St. Dunstaners of to-day will enrich our tradition and strengthen our influence. I hope I may say for all St. Dunstaners that our spirit is unconquered and unconquerable.

Special Recordings

Recently at a meeting of a number of St. Dunstaners, I was asked whether an individual could be supplied with special recordings of books or articles of particular interest to him.

There are in fact three existing services which are available. They are:—

(1) The Talking Book Library has a student section. These are mainly books on law, theology, history, or other subjects required by persons studying for exams. It is possible for a blind person to secure a book, which will be specially recorded for him and will be lent to him for a few months, when he will be asked to return it to the library in case it should interest others. However, this individual service is necessarily strictly limited because priority must always be given to the mass readership.

(2) Mr. Dufton, our Director of Research at Old Marylebone Road, is able to arrange for a special book or article or a series of articles to be recorded on ordinary tape for use in a standard tape recorder. This service is also limited and can only be made available where a St. Dunstaner has a real need or great interest.

(3) There is at the R.N.I.B. Physiotherapy Department a small library of technical material to do with physiology, anatomy, treatments and so on.

I hope it will be of use to those who have a special need to know about these valuable services and Mr. Dufton will be glad to advise anyone who writes to him.

Choose Your Listening

I am sure radio is one of the most important parts of St. Dunstaners' daily lives and I make no excuse, therefore, for commenting upon it again and even repeating some things I have written before.

Indeed, sound radio might have been invented for the blind because all sound radio listeners are virtually blind. I rejoice to think that every blind person in the land has a radio through the auspices of the British Wireless for the Blind Fund or from St. Dunstan's and a free sound licence, and that the sound element in the combined licence fee is still free and will be when the rates are changed next year.

The radio is the blind man's newspaper and magazine apart from bringing music and plays and a friendly voice into his home. I do not share the complaints made against the B.B.C. for the minor changes which they have made in sound programmes. On the contrary I think it is a splendid service.

The only criticism I have is not directed primarily at the B.B.C., but at the Government for refusing to let local town and city radio develop on commercial lines which would be to a large extent financed by advertisements. The result of this decision by the Government is that the B.B.C. has to try to do more than the licence fee can support. I think it is a fact that has been demonstrated by I.T.V. that the majority of people like a few minutes of advertisements—especially is this the case amongst the blind and the lonely because it keeps them in touch with modern developments and tells them of the many interesting new things they can buy to lighten burdens in the home.

I strongly advise every listener, especially the blind, to choose the programmes to which they wish to listen rather than to keep the radio on all day long and get sick of the noise.

War Pensions

I thought the time had come to jog the Government's mind about War Pensions, so during the past month I put down a question in the House of Lords. A summary of the question and answer is as follows:—

Lord Fraser asked Her Majesty's Government whether the Chancellor of the Exchequer made provision in the Budget to make possible a rise in war pensions and allowances during this year, which will take account of the present increase and expected increase in the cost and standard of living.

Lord Beswick replied, "No provision was made in the Budget, because war pensions and allowances, together with National Insurance benefits and supplementary benefits, were increased as recently as last November. That increase was the third made by the present Government since it took office in October, 1964."

Lord Fraser: "The cost of living has already risen, and is rising rapidly; and if the Chancellor makes no provision to do something before this year is out he will be neglecting a very important element in the community. Can the noble Lord give an assurance that war pensions will be considered before this year is out, and especially some of the special allowances, which go to men disabled in the highest degree? There are a very small number of them, and they were not all dealt with last time. Is he also aware that the wives' and children's allowances given to these men have not been improved since the First World War?"

Lord Beswick replied: "I can give an assurance that these matters will be watched. . . . as with pensions and other benefits generally, war pensions and allowances will be increased in line with any increase in the cost of living."

Fraser of Lonsdale

TELEPHONE CHARGES

During Question Time in the House of Lords on April 23rd, **Lord Kilmany** asked whether H.M. Government was "aware that these increased telephone charges are going to hit old people of moderate means living in remote areas particularly hard . . . and what steps the Government, as opposed to the Post Office, intend to take to lessen the impact of these charges on those persons?"

Lord Bowles, *Captain of the Queen's Bodyguard of the Yeoman of the Guard*, informed the House that this was a matter for the Post Office.

Lord Fraser asked if the Minister was "aware that a number of poor persons and those who are disabled in the highest degree, including some blind people, may receive help towards the provision of a telephone under a Bill now passing through this House, and that the said persons, are grateful to the promoters, the Government and Parliament for giving this consideration?"

Lord Bowles thanked Lord Fraser.

The Bill referred to is called the **CHRONICALLY SICK AND DISABLED PERSONS BILL** which is shortly to go through its Committee Stage in the Lords. The Chairman will take an active part in its progress.

It appears that it is the intention of the Bill in general to set up a register of disabled persons who need special help in matters such as transport, access to buildings, lavatories and so on, and it will enable Local Authorities to help those, such as the very severely disabled, who need such facilities or who cannot afford them. Some aid towards the provision of telephones

may be included.

Lord Fraser told *St. Dunstan's Review* that this does not mean that St. Dunstaners as a whole, or blind people as a whole, or disabled people as a whole, will receive help but only those who suffer the most severe disabilities in old age, or those who are bedridden etc.

Coming Events

MANCHESTER REUNION

Since the General Election will take place on Thursday, 18th June, the Manchester Reunion fixed for that date has been cancelled. This Reunion will now take place on Thursday, 10th September, at the Midland Hotel.

GROCERS' OUTING

St. Dunstaners have been invited to visit the R.A.M.C. Apprentices' Training College at Keogh Barracks, Ash Vale, near Aldershot and coaches will be leaving Ovingdean about 1.30 p.m., 8th July.

A cooked meal will be ready and waiting for you at 4 p.m. and at 6 p.m. the band will entertain you for about 75 minutes, including community singing.

Particulars of the outing will shortly be posted from Sussex Grocers' Association and they will also welcome St. Dunstaners outside the Sussex area who would make their own way to Ash Vale Railway Station, where the Army have promised to lay on transport to and from the barracks. Please send any enquiry you have regarding the outing to **Mrs. M. G. Lillie, Secretary, Sussex Grocers' Association, 11, Lancaster Road, Brighton, BN1 5DG, Sussex**, not later than the end of June.



At the Southampton Reunion. Sir Neville Pearson, Bt., our President (centre) is seen with (Left to right) Mrs. M. Y. Lyall, William Jones, Wally Thomas and Mrs. Thomas.

Reunions 1970

SOUTHAMPTON

Our President, Sir Neville Pearson, Bt., presided at the first of the 1970 regional Reunions held at the Polygon Hotel, Southampton, on Thursday, 9th April. The arrangements were made by Mrs. Lyall, assisted by Miss Meyer, and, with St. Dunstaners, their wives, other guests and members of the staff, the company numbered 70. Of this total 13 men served in the First World War and 15 in the Second World War or subsequent operations. There was a special welcome for Sidney Mortimer, a new St. Dunstaner of First World War vintage, attending his first Reunion.

Brian Gorman

A variable fog on some of the roads leading to Southampton lifted later to give a clear mild day. The Polygon Hotel with its spacious rooms at ground level, good food, good service and absence of traffic noise is ideal for this function. During the afternoon the piano playing of Mr. Brian Gorman, musical director at the hotel, was much enjoyed. Some readers will remember that Mr. Gorman was in general charge of the St. Dunstaner's dance band when it fulfilled engagements in many places some 40 or so years ago.

In his speech Sir Neville remarked on the healthy and tidy appearance of the St. Dunstaners, for which the wives must take a big share of the credit. His father, the late Sir Arthur Pearson, was always well turned out and despite the heavy competitive pressure in the literary and business world in which he moved he was always mindful of the needs of those less fortunate than most. He founded the Fresh Air Fund and sent as many as 100,000 slum kids to the country during the first year of its operation. He conveyed Lady Pearson's regrets at not being able to attend the Reunion and said that Lord and Lady Fraser had recently returned from South Africa looking extremely fit. The move of men from Pearson House to Ovingdean and Northgate House had gone very smoothly and the extensive modernisation of Pearson House was well under way. Some present, said Sir Neville, had been members of the Club for over 50 years; it was a very satisfactory Club. Friendships were built up gently and they became permanent which was very nice. In this connection he specially welcomed Mrs. Spurway and her friend Mrs. McLeod and thanked the hotel management and staff for their attention given so efficiently and so willingly.

Welfare Report

Mr. C. D. Wills, Welfare Superintendent, first analysed the occupations of the St. Dunstaners present, which gave an indication of the useful part they played in the life of the community. Reunions were an important part of the family life of St. Dunstan's bringing members and wives together once a year to meet each other and to make new friends and renew old acquaintanceships. Although 78 St. Dunstaners died last year, we welcomed 30 new members to our strength. Last year 448 St. Dunstaners visited Ovingdean and 204 went more than once. 351 of these went for a holiday and 97 went for other reasons such as convalescence or family emergencies. Owing to the closure of Pearson House for modernisation, we would only just be able to meet the holiday requirements at Ovingdean this year. Our Medical Officer was available at Headquarters for medical overhauls and he was frequently able to diagnose and arrange treatment for minor discomforts which could sometimes become serious if neglected. All St. Dunstaners were recommended to take advantage of this service every five years or so. Although pensions had been increased during the past year to help meet the rise in the cost of living, we had thought it necessary to help St. Dunstaners to improve their standard of living along with the rest of the community. Consequently we had increased our Heating and Holiday Grants and our special help for men over 60. We had also improved our scheme for assisting to finance the installation of central heating in St. Dunstaners' homes. Generous help was available towards house repairs and decorations and other extraordinary expenses such as the replacement of worn out furniture and carpets. 515 Widows had received help in 1969.

Vote of Thanks

Giving the vote of thanks on behalf of St. Dunstaners, Bernard Glover, of Purbrook, expressed his gratitude for the help which St. Dunstan's gave to all who needed it. He thanked specially Mrs. Lyall, Miss Meyer and the Welfare staff.

BRISTOL

Intermittent fog again lay in patches on the approaches to Bristol where the second of the 1970 Reunions was held at the Grand Hotel, on Saturday, 11th April, but here again the fog cleared later leaving a fine breezy afternoon. The arrangements had been made by Miss Meyer for a total of 110 people, which included 20 First World War and 27 Second World War or later St. Dunstaners. Mrs. Spurway was again among the guests with Miss Oliphant and Mrs. Robertson-Glasgow, both old friends of St. Dunstan's. During the afternoon Clem Gardiner's band played for dancing in a most enjoyable manner.

Presiding at the Reunion, Colonel Sir Michael Ansell, C.B.E., D.S.O., D.L., brought the good wishes of the Council of St. Dunstan's from the meeting which he had attended the previous day. He thought the reunions had great value as they gave St. Dunstaners a chance to get together and Mr. Wills a chance to look everyone over. Running through the list of the regiments of the Army represented at the Reunion, Sir Michael said, it was almost inconceivable that so many should be there together, but it was so. He mentioned nicknames of some of the regiments, explaining how they arose. St. Dunstan's was a very fine regiment and although the name had originally no connection with the Saint of mediaeval days yet he thought that St. Dunstan would have been a good Colonel of the regiment. As a metal worker, painter and musician and one who had suffered infirmity St. Dunstan would have been an excellent choice. He took holy orders and was forthright in his condemnation of loose behaviour at the royal court. For a time he was banished to Ireland and later became Archbishop of Canterbury.

After Mr. Wills had reviewed the welfare position the vote of thanks was proposed by Leslie Webber, elected Mayor of Tewkesbury in May, who thanked Colonel Ansell, Mr. Wills and the Welfare Staff and the management and staff of the Grand Hotel. He sent best wishes from all present to Mr. Christopher, Men's Supplies, and to his secretary, both of whom were indisposed at that time.

IPSWICH

A cool breezy day but with sun at times for the Reunion on Thursday, 23rd April, at the Copdock House Hotel, just outside Ipswich. Almost 100 people attended including 21 First and 19 Second World War or later St. Dunstan's men and one woman, Mrs. Brenda Bates. The hotel is ideally suited to the occasion because, like at the Polygon, Southampton, one walks straight in and the dining and reception rooms are at ground level without any steps up or down. Copdock House is set back from the main road in quiet country surroundings. Miss Newbold was in charge of the arrangements, which were excellent, as were the meals, and she was assisted by Miss Davis. Miss Hensley, known to nearly all St. Dunstaners, was one of the guests. Joe Prior's three-piece band played during the afternoon in a quiet, melodic manner.

East Anglia People

Presiding, Mr. D. G. Hopewell, M.A., LL.B., said that he last attended the Ipswich Reunion eight years ago. He noticed many changes—larger towns and villages and wider roads, but the people of East Anglia had not changed. They remained sturdy, independent and freedom loving as in the days of Boadicea and Oliver Cromwell. It was, of course, St. George's Day, but, instead of the Saint and the Dragon, Mr. Hopewell chose a certain Christian and Lion on which to base his amusing tale. He welcomed John Wilkin from Cottenham who, at the age of 81, was attending his first reunion. Mr. Wilkin had suffered mustard gas poisoning in France in 1917, but he had only quite recently lost his sight and had been admitted to St. Dunstan's in the Autumn of 1969. Mr. Hopewell thanked St. Dunstaners for all that they did for St. Dunstan's and for the country and he also thanked the wives for their devoted care of their husbands. Praising the meal Mr. Hopewell said that it was everything he liked. He thanked the listeners for all that they had taught him and for "our wonderful family".

Mr. Wills then spoke about the Welfare Department, after which the vote of thanks was proposed by John Hogg of Clacton. He thanked Mr. Hopewell

for his words of wisdom, Mr. Wills on behalf of all St. Dunstaners, Miss Midgley for her work over the past year and Miss Newbold, Miss Davis and the hotel staff for a most successful Reunion.

BIRMINGHAM

Conveying greetings and good wishes from Lord and Lady Fraser and from Sir Neville Pearson, Mr. Nigel Pearson, presiding over the Birmingham Reunion on Saturday, 25th April, explained that his father would have been at Birmingham but for a clash of dates which made it necessary for them to exchange reunions, Sir Neville going to Southampton and Mr. Pearson taking over Birmingham, "So you are down to the second generation this year," he said.

This was, perhaps, appropriate, as the second generation of St. Dunstaners from the Second World War or later greatly outnumbered the First World War men by 51 to 19. In all a company of 150 people enjoyed the reunion at the Midland Hotel which was arranged by Miss Newbold assisted by Miss Broughton, whom Mr. Pearson thanked in his speech. He also welcomed Miss Wilson, former Northern Area Welfare Supervisor and two St. Dunstaners attending a Reunion for the first time—Arthur Payne of Northampton and Tony Parkinson of Peterborough.

A Full Life

Mr. Pearson told his listeners that everyone should have some mild eccentricity for without it one is not really an individual. "It is up to each one of us to make life as full as we possibly can," he said. "St. Dunstan's, like other organisations, can only help people to help themselves and by all means do get everything you possibly can out of the organisation which is yours. St. Dunstan's is your organisation, stretch it to get all you can out of it but equally, by all means, put all you can into it. Let the technical staff get some playback from you. They are here, their whole life is to help all St. Dunstaners everywhere but there are many of you who must be able to help them by telling them what has worked for you or that you have found something off your own bat which they can pass on to somebody else. So take from us but also give everything you can to us."

Malcolm Jarman proposed the vote of thanks on behalf of St. Dunstaners. He said that he spoke as a youngster in the family and one who had been something of a misfit. "But when I look back over those twenty years in St. Dunstan's, I thank God that there was that helpful hand behind me to assist until I became adjusted." Mr. Jarman stressed the importance of physical fitness and mobility, "I am an advocate of the guide dog but I am pro any means of mobility in this business of getting constant exercise and remaining absolutely fit and it doesn't matter what aid we use as long as we remain fit." He concluded with an expression of thanks to St. Dunstan's Council, the staff both present and retired: "I say on your behalf for the past, for the present and for the future, a very sincere 'Thank you.'"

Brighton Reunion

Brighton turned on one of its brighter days for the benefit of St. Dunstan's Reunion held at the Hotel Metropole on Saturday, 9th May. Perhaps this was out of loyalty to the Mayor of Brighton, Alderman E. Masfield Baker, who, speaking at his second St. Dunstan's Reunion during his term of office, commented that it was a very good thing St. Dunstan's picked Brighton because, "We've got good weather in Brighton. I wish Lord Fraser lived down here as well, he would look as sunburned as most of you people. He has to go further afield to get his suntan, I believe. He goes to South Africa". The Mayor went on to tell his audience about a lady in Brighton aged 107 and said to be the oldest person in Great Britain. "If you can live like that in Brighton I am certain all you good people who are here to-day are in for a very good life. I do welcome you all especially to the Metropole. It is wonderful to have the opportunity of coming to see you twice in one year. All I can say is that the next Mayor is going to be unfortunate, he is only going to see you once. In fact if you don't have it in May next year—he has had his chips!"

Attendance

128 St. Dunstaners with their wives or escorts attended the reunion drawn almost equally from the first and second wars: 64 from the first, 63 from the second or later operations and one who served in

both wars. Miss B. R. Blebta, assisted by Mrs. M. Y. Lyall, was responsible for organising this most enjoyable reunion.

Lord Fraser's Speech

Lord Fraser, who presided, began his speech with a message from Lady Fraser whose health prevented her coming to Brighton. He welcomed three St. Dunstaners attending their first reunion, all of whom served in the Royal Navy, V. Goodwin of Brighton; P. Logan of Worthing and E. Pepper of Bognor. Among members and former members of the staff present Lord Fraser particularly mentioned Mr. G. E. Zipfel, "A very old member of our staff, who had completed fifty years with us starting as a Boy Scout in the very early days at Regent's Park". He concluded his speech with a reference to the rebuilding of Pearson House which, it is hoped, will be completed by the end of 1971. "When Pearson House is finished in 18 months' time, then we shall, I won't say rebuild, but we shall improve the Ovingdean house which itself is over 32 years old and is somewhat below standard in modern terms. We shall introduce there as we are introducing at Pearson House, very many more single rooms, each with a basin in it, and all kinds of new amenities and facilities. I say without hesitation that Pearson House and Ovingdean when they are altered will be the two best homes for blind people in the world".

The vote of thanks was proposed by Samuel Webster.

Re-elected

Many congratulations to Frank L'Estrange Fawcett, of Stowmarket, who is nearly 79 years of age, upon being re-elected Alderman for East Suffolk County Council for the next six years and coming second in the poll!

Knitting Machine—Free!

Our St. Dunstaner, Miss B. B. SIMON of 38, Clwyd Street, Ruthin, Denbighshire, North Wales, has a knitting machine, (an industrial one) which she is prepared to give away to any one who would like it. She would, however, require them to arrange for the collection of the machine from her, or at any rate to be responsible for the packing and despatch.

FRANK REVIEWS

“A Cool Day for Killing” by William Haggard, read by *Peter Barker*. When the wind of change blows through the ex-Crown Colony of Zabardeen, it brings civil strife and the possibility of a racial war between its Chinese and Malayan subjects. The coalition government of Malays and Chinese is soon in disarray, and rioting breaks out in the streets. Red China views the situation with growing appetite, while Whitehall looks on in consternation.

In Zabardeen, however, the opposing factors hear rumours of a hoard of gold hidden somewhere in England. Sheila Raden, heiress to the now defunct title Queen of Zabardeen, is horrified when her cousin turns up in London having been tortured by the Chinese in their efforts to locate the bullion, which so far as the Radens are concerned is mythical—or is it? When they decide to throw in their lot with the Malay faction, Russell, head of British Executive (Secret Service), sees his way clear to act in the matter, and determines to give a little assistance.

I like this author. His is a nice blend of fiction, mixing love interest with Secret Service guff. His characters have the ring of truth about them, which makes reading him thoroughly enjoyable.

“Drinkers of Infinity” by Arthur Koestler, read by *John Richmond*. This, of course, is not to be confused with Drinking to Oblivion, although while listening to it, a tot or so would have done much to help me along the flights of fancy that I often found my mind taking. Nevertheless, this book contains a great deal of thought stimulant.

The author starts off with an essay on Gallileo, recalling how his theory that the earth orbited the sun was laughed at by his contemporaries. He then takes a good look at Darwin’s theory of Evolution, and concludes with his own ideas on the differences between European and Asiatic cultures.

I have often joked to friends that in reading for this column I was in danger of

becoming an intellectual; after hearing this work I can rest content that I have a long way to go.

“The International Brigades”, Spain 1936-1939, by **Vincent Brome**, read by *David Bromfield*. They came from all walks of life, all nationalities; Conservative, Communist, gentleman, vagrant.

No such war has ever preceded it, nor could ever happen again. German fought German, Italian fought Italian, and Briton fought Briton. A clash of ideals. Liberty versus Tyranny. The stark torrid details of the International Brigades.

Had the free world learned from what it saw, the whole history of the Second World War could have been altered, but instead, while the Nazis practised their blitz-krieg tactics, Britain, France and America performed the ‘ostrich act’. Only Russia observed the fate of the Republic before betraying it.

In this book the author gives a vivid account of the volunteers who fought for freedom, vainly sacrificing life and limb for their beliefs and ideals.

At the risk of repeating myself, this work is stark and descriptive in showing war for what it is, and it is worth bearing in mind that numbers of the survivors still suffer the stigma of Communist, although many who started out as Party Members soon lost their illusions in the grimmest possible way.

“The Public Image” by Muriel Spark, read by *Peter Barker*. A film actress has found stardom playing devoted wife and mother roles. She tries to live up to her public image, but her husband, jealous of her success, decides to ruin her even at the cost of his life.

Not as crazy as it sounds, compared with some of the stories in the sensational press. A short, lucid book, particularly of interest to women readers.

OVINGDEAN NOTES

April at Ovingdean

During the month of April we have been fortunate in having some excellent entertainers visit us at Ovingdean. Richard Wells and his friends, entertainers from The Bay Hotel, Seaford, gave us an evening of popular music on piano, accordion and drums. Their programme included old favourites as well as modern songs, and everyone joined in the choruses with obvious enjoyment. Mrs. Mary Kennard came all the way from Dorking, on a windy Sunday evening, to give a violin recital. Her beautiful playing delighted the music lovers here, and seemed to quieten the howling Ovingdean gale. Could it be . . . a way to tame the beast at last?

Our Wednesday afternoon "Special Interest Group", which includes discussions, talks and panel games, continues to thrive, and this month saw the launching of our version of "Just a Minute" the B.B.C. radio panel game. The panel consisted of Frank Hicks, David Purches, and two terrified V.A.D.s, namely, Miss J. Meiluss and Mrs. E. Lane. Mr. J. Stokes, who has done so much to help with our games and discussions, was our Chairman and Miss Dagnall kept the score. Our first attempt at this game seems to have been enjoyed by contestants and listeners alike and will be repeated in the future. Another item which attracted a large audience was St. Dunstaner Ron Smith's talk entitled "The Seasons of the Year". Including recorded bird and animal calls and telling the story of the severe Winter of 1963, Ron took us on a fascinating trip through the countryside, describing the fight for survival of wildlife during this time of gales and blizzards. Our discussion this month was well attended. The subject, suggested by Bill Jack, "Is the Pursuance of Moon Travel Questionable?" was, of course, of topical interest following the recent failure of Apollo 13 to reach its destination. Bob Davis opened the discussion and John Gilbert, a new trainee, making his maiden speech, opposed the motion. Again we were fortunate in having Mr. Stokes as our Chairman.

A Gramophone Recital worthy of note was presented this month by Miss M. Dagnall. Entitled "Records and Recollections" the programme of words and music, poetry and memories, was something new and lifted the old "Record Concert" into a more sophisticated class of

entertainment. In a series of Tuesday evening programmes we have heard, among others, "The Trooping of the Colour", this record being lent to us by Alan Noakes, and "An Evening in Old Vienna".

The Tuesday recitals have been given to fill the gap left by the temporary closure of the Dome Variety which we usually visit at this time. However, we have good news for Variety lovers—"The Dome" will re-open on May 5th with the comfort of new seating to add to the enjoyment of the show.

Our one Play reading this month was an undoubted success. Guest readers Miss Eve King, Mr. Gus Tennyson, and Mr. Neil McKellar, joined Miss Feaver, Mrs. Williams, Miss Ransom, Miss Tyzack and Miss Meiluss, all members of the V.A.D. Staff, in presenting "Three's Company", a Comedy by Patricia Gordon. The story of an unrepentant bigamist was well received by a large and appreciative audience.

The Annual Escorts' Tea Party took place on the 18th and was well attended this year. Tea was served in the Winter Garden and each guest was presented with a gift—pomanders for the ladies, and for the gentlemen a phial of after-shave, that, according to the advertisements, attracts not only one "dolly bird", but flocks of them.

After tea there were competitions and in a speech both amusing and sincere, Matron thanked everyone for their help, given so freely, and without which we should not be able to function. Mr. Stokes replied on behalf of the guests and as they took their leave we felt that it had been a very pleasant and successful afternoon. We hope that we were able to show our helpers how much we appreciate them.

Midland Club Notes

April has been quite a busy month for club members. On Saturday, 11th April, a small party of us went to the Alexandra Theatre in Birmingham to see the "Miracle Worker", which was about the early days of Helen Keller's life. We all thoroughly enjoyed it.

Sunday, 12th April, we held our usual monthly meeting, which was well attended despite very wintry weather. The last quarter final game was played off and we have now reached the semi-final of the Sir Arthur Pearson domino competition, this should be played off within a few months now. We also held a "Bring and Buy" sale and raised a little money towards our club funds which help to pay for outside activities which are planned for the future. Mrs. J. Cashmore arranged the tea for the meeting and we all thanked her for a very lovely tea.

The big event of the month was a concert held on Saturday, 18th April at the King's Arms at Harborne. We had a good crowd of members with their wives and friends. Three artists had been booked to entertain us, an excellent singer, a very good comedian and a pianist. A buffet supper was put on for us by the "Missus" of the pub and I was told how lovely the table looked with all sorts of goodies on it. Everyone had a very enjoyable evening and I am sure that I shall be asked to arrange another one at a future date.

The month was finally rounded off with the Birmingham Reunion at the Midland Hotel and we all had a very good time. This made me think how very nice it would be to welcome many of these St. Dunstaners at Midland Club meetings! It would certainly make for greater activities in the club, so if you have never attended a club meeting, why not give it a try? You would certainly be made very welcome. All meetings are

held on the second Sunday of each month at the British Legion Headquarters, Thorp Street, Birmingham, which is in easy reach of the Midland Red Bus Terminus and New Street Railway Station.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Hon. Secretary.

Sutton Club Notes

The Sutton Club continues to be rather small but very pleasant and friendly. We meet on Saturday, 13th June, Saturday, 18th July and then close for August, re-opening on Saturday, 12th September.

Any St. Dunstaner who cares to drop into Sutton Adult School, Benhill Avenue, Sutton on any of these afternoons will be very welcome indeed.

D. HOARE
Secretary



Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.

Michael Hunka of Bramshott, Hants, became a St. Dunstaner in April 1970. He served in the Polish Army during the 2nd World War and is a widower.

Fred Bullough, of Bolton, came to us in May 1970. He served in the Lancashire Fusiliers in the 1st World War and was gassed on the Somme. He is a widower and is living with his daughter and son-in-law.

Walking Club



Mrs. Evelyn Card presents the Championship Cup to Billy Miller.

(below) Mike Tetley finishing in fine style.



hampionships

The final meeting of the 1969/70 Walking Season is reported by secretary, Bill Miller, whose consistent form as a competitor and organising worker have been an important contribution to this Club. What he does not mention is that the field of six in the championship was achieved despite bad weather, ill-health or injury to some of our keenest walkers.

The number of the St. Dunstaner's who turned up to take part in the seven mile championship was disappointing for only six arrived at Ewell on Saturday, 18th April for this the last of our walks for the session. The weather seemed to be against us also, for it started to rain soon after the start and a torrential downpour lasted for the first half of the race. So heavy was the rain that the drains could not cope with the water and in places the roads were really flooded.

The race was keenly contested with Johnny Simpson doing his utmost to out-pace Billy Miller and Stan Tutton and Mike Tetley having a race ding-dong as the result shows. Fred Barratt finished in third position and Jimmy Wright whilst finishing last, walked better than expected and so gained a place in the handicap once again.

St. Dunstans 7 mile Championship Ewell, 18th April

Order of Finish	Handicap Time	Allowance	Actual Time
F. Barratt	66.42	4.20	71.02
J. Wright	66.55	14.45	81.40
J. Simpson	67.41	2.00	69.41
W. Miller	68.23	scr.	68.23
S. Tutton	68.32	8.10	76.42
M. Tetley	68.58	7.30	76.28

Championship T.B. **J. Simpson**
 S.S. **W. Miller**

Sealed Handicap 1st **F. Barratt**
 2nd **J. Wright**
 3rd **J. Simpson**

Archie Brown Cup **J. Wright**



Stan Tutton walks through the storm.

Archie Brown Cup-winner, Jimmy Wright during the race.



Archie Brown Cup

The final result of the Archie Brown Cup showed Jimmy Wright to be a clear leader over Stan Tutton. The overall position of points was thus:—

J. Wright	41
S. Tutton	36
W. Miller	31
F. Barratt	30
M. Burns	26
M. Tetley	24
J. Simpson	16
R. Mendham	8
C. Stafford	6

The Seven Mile Let Down

It was unfortunate that the 7 mile race against the Tobacco Trades had been arranged for Easter Saturday, for we knew that this was an unpopular day with the walkers, but as so many people were involved, we felt that we could not change it.

As the time drew near, the ladies were busy preparing lots of sandwiches etc., ten escorts were there, and only four of us, when Billy Harris arrived with the news that the Tobacco traders were not coming. So there we were with everything organised. What should we do? A quick survey of the ten escorts showed that we had sufficient policemen to hold a four-a-side match leaving two escorts who wanted to do training over the distance. This we did and although the policemen finished in the first four positions, we had a small but enjoyable race.

St. Dunstons 7 mile Ewell 28th March

Order of Finish	Handicap Time	Allowance	Actual Time
L. Taylor			63.15
D. Fotheringham			66.07
E. Leach			66.08
R. Youldon			68.25
W. Miller	68.56	scr	68.56
F. Barratt	69.16	4.00	73.16
S. Tutton	70.06	7.00	77.06
J. Wright	65.55	17.50	83.45

MATCH Police 10 points
St. Dunstan's 26 points



St. Dunstan's Fishing Club

Inaugural Meeting

14 members out of a possible 35 attended the inaugural meeting of the St. Dunstan's Fishing Club held at Ovingdean on Saturday, 18th April.

The club is affiliated to the N.F.S.A., the National Federation of Sea Anglers, and has also entered the Southern Independent Television Sea Angling Championships.

In his report the Chairman, A. C. 'Tiny' Pointon, pointed out that members must not confuse fishing trips organised by St. Dunstan's with Club organised trips. He emphasised that Club trips are at the expense of the Club and individuals participating, although he hoped that when Club funds are healthier it might be possible to subsidise costs of fishing trips by paying for packed meals and bait. The constitution of the Club was adopted unanimously, and two additional members of the steering committee set up at an informal meeting last November, were elected. The full list of officers and committee is:—

President: Lord Fraser

Executive Committee:

Chairman: A. C. Pointon

Secretary: J. Carnochan

Treasurer: S. Spence

Standing Committee:

R. Young **R. Cameron**

L. Brown **W. Richardson**

Weight Master: J. Kennedy

Fishing Adviser: D. O'Kennedy

Honorary Membership of the Club was unanimously bestowed upon Matron Blackford, Commandant Fawcett, and Mr. Norman French of the Research Department.

As a club affiliated to the N.F.S.A. it is necessary to have a club badge and colours and these were adopted at the meeting. A St. Dunstan's badge with the two outside curved sections replaced by two fish with their heads meeting at the top of the torch

and the words Fishing Club beneath the badge. Colours are: *torch*: brown; *flame*: red; *fish*: silver; the *lettering*—black on white background.

Another week-end trip has been provisionally arranged and members of the club have been circularised privately. We have planned for this fishing party to go out, weather permitting, from Shoreham on 27th and 28th June, a Saturday and Sunday.

First Fishing Trip

by

A. C. Pointon

The week-end of 18/19th April saw the first of this year's fishing trips from Ovingdean, all participants being members of the recently formed St. Dunstan's Fishing Club.

The Saturday trip was cancelled, the sea being a bit too lumpy, but after an early breakfast on Sunday 19th, we were taken by coach to Shoreham, and boarded the *Iris*. An hour and a quarter later we were about eight miles off the coast and after the hand-brake had been applied, we started dingleing in a cold but flat calm sea. The rest were very kind to me, as their Chairman they

allowed me to catch the first fish, a pouting, and seconds later Billy Griffiths showed his intentions by bringing in a bigger pouting. In fact we were all delighted when at the end of the day, it was Billy who had caught the greatest number of fish, four varieties, pouting, dab, spur dog and huss. Billy was sitting next to me and on one occasion I brought up to the surface a spur dog fish, which when it saw it was me, most impolitely spat out my bait and hook. Then dived down and got on to Billy's hook. Choosy that one, had to be caught by the Sportsman of the year! Well, this is a fishing story. The largest fish was taken by John Simpson—a thirteen and a half pound spur dog, in fact, I think we finished up with quite a litter, if that is the right word.

The lashings of hot soup and hot coffee, as well as the packed food supplied from Ovingdean, kept out the cold, but I have an idea that our Hon. Treasurer Stewart Spence had a drop of the wine of his native village.

Up anchor and back to Shoreham in nice time for the coach to get us back to Ovingdean in time for the evening meal. Then for me—back home feeling as though I had had a week's holiday.

About the inaugural meeting of the Club—I leave the Hon. Secretary to comment.

Bridge Notes

The Fourth Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 25th April. The results were as follows:—

B. Ingrey and R. Goding	67
H. Kerr and J. Huk	67
F. Mathewman and W. Scott	64
A. Smith and M. Clements	62
S. Webster and F. Griffee	59
J. Whitcombe and J. Chell	59

The Third Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 2nd May. The results were as follows:—

R. Armstrong and	
Miss Vera Kemmish	74
E. Carpenter and R. Fullard	71
P. Nuyens and R. Stanners	71
F. Pusey and R. Bickley	62
R. Freer and H. King	53
H. Meleson and Partner	51
J. Lynch and W. Allen	48

Mrs. Frank Rhodes

Mrs. Carpenter and I were deeply grieved and members of the London Club shocked at learning of the sudden passing of Dolly, the wife of my friend, Frank Rhodes, whom I have known for over fifty years.

Her loss will be felt in many ways. The funeral service was taken by The Rev. Pettit and the Church was full to capacity with friends of the family who had travelled from far and near to pay their tribute and respect to one who had given much time and thought to the benefit of others. In his address the Rev. Pettit expressed the sympathy and thoughts of us all for the way in which Dolly had acted as Frank's secretary, car driver, his eyes, and through her help he was able to carry on his many interests which have given much pleasure to many.

ERNIE CARPENTER.

Stealing Tricks

By

Alf. E. Field

This month we recap on simple beginnings of Bridge which might appeal also to newcomers to the game. The position of the top cards of each suit round the table leads to a possibility of stealing tricks, the commonest method is to finesse.

Here are four standard finesse positions each combination has a technically correct method of play for a maximum number of tricks and must be learned and used automatically (let "George" do it) in play.


		(A)	(B)	(C)	(D)
	N	A Q 10	A 6 5	A 6 5	A K J 5
W	<input type="checkbox"/> E	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
	S	4 3 2	O J 2	K J 10	6 4 3 2

(A) is called the “Double Finesse”—we play 2 to the 10, and later play 3 to the Queen hoping that West holds the K. J. If so, we make three tricks. If West holds either the King or the Jack we make two tricks (B). This is a variation of the “Forcing Finesse” but the principle is the same, we play Queen to the Ace but play the 5 if West does not play the King. We can only make two tricks but it is the correct way to play this 6 card combination. If we change the 2 into the 10 however, we can possibly make three tricks. (C) is the “Two way Finesse”. We can catch the Queen in either East or West Hand and make three tricks. We delay taking this Finesse until we can find out perhaps who is most likely to hold the Queen. (D) is the “Postponed Finesse”. There is a chance that the suit is distributed 4-4-4-1 and a smaller chance that the “1” is the Queen. We play King on the first round and later then 3 to the Jack hoping to make four tricks.

We now meld those four combinations of cards and actually play them. Here are the complete Hands as dealt:

♠ 4 3 2
 ♥ A. 6 5
 ♦ A. 6 5
 ♣ A. K. J. 5

N.
 ♠ J. 9 8 5
 ♥ K. 10 7 3
 ♦ Q. 9 8 7
 ♣ 7

W.  E.

S.
 ♠ A. Q. 10
 ♥ Q. J. 2
 ♦ K. J. 10
 ♣ 6 4 3 2

North and South have “contracted” to get “Three No Trump”=9 tricks and there is no trump suit. West leads his singleton 7 of clubs and North’s hand is now exposed on the table and South (called the “Declarer”) plays the two Hands. Declarer pauses and thinks “I have six certain tricks. I must steal three tricks, possibly two from clubs and one from another ‘finesse position’. As the tricks are played I will name the one who leads, then the suit, and then the cards as they play, going round the table clockwise.”

Trick 1

West, Clubs, 7, King 9, 2. Declarer executes the "Postponed Finesse". He does not know yet that West has led a singleton but is suspicious.

Trick 2

North, spades, 2-6-10-Jack. Declarer has operated the first leg of his double finesse—no luck.

Trick 3

West, Spades, 8-3-K-A. Note that West's J 9 8 are "Equals" now the 10 has been played and the lead gives nothing away.

Trick 4

South. Hearts, Queen-King-5-4. The “Forcing Finesse”. Now we address ourselves to the advanced players for a moment. (1) West must cover the Queen with the King so that his 10 may be promoted to a possible trick (2) Declarer must, in this instance, refuse to win with the Ace, reason (a) he can only ever make two tricks and they are still there if he ducks but he must be in full control of the other suits. The Golden Rule is “never lose control of a suit unless there is a good reason for so doing”. Note if Declarer plays Ace there is only J 2 left to defend the suit.

Trick 5

West, Spades, 5-4-7-Q.

Trick 6

South, Diamonds, Jack, Queen, Ace, 2. Declarer has considered West to be the danger Hand and was prepared to "duck" (play small in North Hand) if West did not play Queen. West with Q, 9 8 7 must cover the Jack with the Queen. Declarer now pauses and thinks "I have got my contract—Two Spades, Two Hearts, Three Diamonds, and Two Club tricks", and he must now take all his tricks except the King of Clubs, and leave himself on lead in South Hand at trick 10 so:—

Trick 7. Hearts, North, Ace-8-2-3.

Trick 8. Hearts, North, 6-9-Jack-7.

Trick 9. South, Diamonds, K-7-6-3.

Trick 10. North, Diamonds, South, 10-8-5-4.

Trick 11. Declarer is on lead with this position,

♠ A. J. 5
□ ♠ Q. 10 8
♣ 6 4 3

and leads the Club 3 towards the ace for the 9th trick of his contract and West discards the Diamond 9. The less experienced Declarer will play Ace from North Hand for his contract, but the better player will play the 5 and allow East to win knowing for certain that East holds Q 10 8 of clubs. Remember Declarer was suspicious of West's Club lead at Trick 1, thinking it might be a singleton and nobody has played a Club since! East takes Trick 11 with the Club 8 and has no alternative than to lead a club back to the A J in North's Hand giving Declarer an extra trick.

Regular Readers

I hope regular readers will bear with me this month. I thought we might provide an interest perhaps for the non-Bridge players?

The "Professors" will have noted the niceties of the "Duck" at Trick 4? ("rectifying the count") which now permits the "Throw in" at Trick 11! for the extra trick.

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

Fiction

Cat. No.

875 ARMSTRONG, THOMAS

(2) *PILLING ALWAYS PAYS* (1954)
Read by Stephen Jack. A novel of Yorkshire life telling of the lives of prosperous Sam Pilling and the children he loved but too often indulged.
P.T. 16¾ hours

871 CLINTON-BADDELEY, V. C.

ONLY A MATTER OF TIME (1969)
Read by Stephen Jack. Two murders at an East Anglian music festival.
P.T. 5½ hours.

877 HEYER, GEORGETTE

SPRIG MUSLIN (1956)
Read by Arthur Bush. Amanda, a spirited 17 year-old girl, runs away from home and compromises Sir Gareth Ludlow, one of the Prince Regent's friends.
P.T. 11¾ hours.

870 KITCHIN, C. H. B.

CRIME AT CHRISTMAS (1934)
Read by Brian Perkins. The festivities at a large Hampstead residence are shattered by the murder of one of the invited.
P.T. 6¾ hours.

872 LASKI, AUDREY

THE DOMINANT FIFTH (1969)

Read by Peter Barker. The death of Stewart Gillis is not only a tragic loss for his wife and daughter, but also for the three remaining members of the quartet of which he was a member, for it shows them very clearly the extent of their involvement with one another.
P.T. 7¾ hours.

878 RATHBONE, JULIAN

WITH MY KNIVES I KNOW I'M GOOD (1969)

Read by Robert Gladwell. Aziz has only his skill with his juggler's knives, and a great amount of determination to help him when he finds himself unexpectedly in a world of spies where Americans and Russians try to bribe and kill him.
P.T. 7½ hours.

876 WALLACE, EDGAR

THE RINGER (1927)

Read by John Webster. An exciting thriller showing Scotland Yard at grips with a super-criminal whose identity remains obscure until the end.
P.T. 7½ hours.

- 835 INNES, HAMMOND
THE STRODE VENTURER (1965)
 (2) Read by Anthony Parker. London and the Equator: tense boardroom struggles against elemental forces, and one shareholder's fanatical idealism combine to effect the lives of an isolated sea-faring people.
P.T. 13 hours.
- 841 JENKINS, ELIZABETH
HONEY (1968)
 Read by Elizabeth Proud. Brian, a young man of 17, goes to live with his father, whom he resents, and Honey, his very young step-mother, who embarrasses him.
P.T. 11½ hours.
- 849 JENKINS, GEOFFREY
THE RIVER OF DIAMONDS (1964)
 Read by Robert Gladwell. A daring quest for undersea diamonds in which the searchers are pitted against the forces of nature and the cunning of a dangerous man.
P.T. 10½ hours.
- 828 MANNING, OLIVIA
THE SPOILT CITY (1962)
 (2) Sequel to *The Great Fortune*. Read by Robin Holmes. Continuing the story of Guy and Harriet Pringle and their friends against the background of wartime Bucharest, haunted by the fear of invasion.
P.T. 14¼ hours.
- 829 MANNING, OLIVIA
FRIENDS AND HEROES (1965)
 (2) Sequel to above. Read by Robin Holmes. After escaping from Rumania, the Pringles arrive in Athens, but Greece also is threatened by invaders and the growing tragedy of war.
P.T. 15½ hours.
- 851 MONSARRAT, NICHOLAS
RICHER THAN ALL HIS TRIBE (1968)
 (2) Read by Andrew Timothy. The Island of Pharamaul, off the south-west coast of Africa, is full of pride and joy, and above all hope for the future on the day of its independence, when this book begins. But we witness its gradual deterioration, its leader's fall from his high ideals, and the sad results of a nation which acquires too much, too soon.
P.T. 15 hours.
- 855 MOORE, JOHN
SEPTEMBER MOON (1957)
 Read by Laidman Brown. A story of Herefordshire, where in September come the hop-pickers—Welsh miners, factory folk, and gypsies.
P.T. 11¾ hours.
- 858 PETERS, ELLIS
THE HOUSE OF GREEN TURF (1969)
 Read by Arthur Bush. A singer wakes in hospital, convinced of her guilt for a death, sets out to investigate her fears.
P.T. 7¾ hours.
- 836 SACKVILLE-WEST, V.
THE EDWARDS (1930)
 Read by Jack de Manio. A novel of the 'smart set' of 1905—extravagant, scandalous, yet with a strong sense of keeping up appearances.
P.T. 9¼ hours.
- 852 URIS, LEON
TOPAZ (1967)
 (2) Read by Anthony Parker. An exciting story of spies, counterspies, and diplomatic deception at the time of the Cuban crisis.
P.T. 14½ hours.
- 860 WELLS, H. G.
ANN VERONICA (1909)
 Read by John Curle. For Ann Veronica, an intelligent young girl struggling to escape from the stifling home atmosphere, the Votes for Women movement is an inspiring symbol.
P.T. 11½ hours.
- 834 WHEATLEY, DENNIS
THE ISLAND WHERE TIME STANDS STILL (1954)
 (2) Read by Anthony Parker. Death and treachery accompany Gregory and his Chinese friends on their 10,000 miles journey from a South Sea island to remote China in search of a princess.
P.T. 17½ hours.
- 868 WHITE, ALAN
THE LONG DROP (1969)
 Read by David Strong. A specially trained squad of ruthlessly efficient men is to be sent to Liege to get possession of the ciphers kept there in the strong room. PARTS OF THIS RECORDING MAY BE CONSIDERED UNSUITABLE FOR FAMILY READING.
P.T. 7¾ hours.
- 702 GORDON, RICHARD
DOCTOR IN THE HOUSE (1952)
 Read by Franklin Engelman. An amusing book about a group of young medical students whose uproarious behaviour gives cause for alarm to the hospital authorities.
 and
 GORDON, RICHARD
DOCTOR AT LARGE (1955)
 Read by Franklin Engelman. The young doctor, newly qualified, continues his humorous adventures in a variety of situations.
P.T. 10¾ hours.
- 703 GORDON, RICHARD
DOCTOR IN LOVE (1957)
 Read by Franklin Engelman. In spite of the unhelpful assistance of his well-meaning friends, the young doctor eventually marries a charming girl.
P.T. 4½ hours.
- 727 GOUDGE, ELIZABETH
THE BIRD IN THE TREE (1940)
 Read by Arthur Bush. The first of three novels about the Eliots, and the wise and beloved grandmother who is the central figure of the family.
P.T. 11½ hours.
- 728 GOUDGE, ELIZABETH
 (2) *THE HERB OF GRACE* (1948)
 Read by Arthur Bush. Sequel to above. Continuing the story of the Eliot family in their charming Hampshire home Damerosehay.
P.T. 13¾ hours.

- 729 GOUDGE, ELIZABETH
THE HEART OF THE FAMILY (1953)
Read by Arthur Bush. Sequel to above. Lucilla Eliot and her daughter Margaret have retired to Lavender Cottage, while Grandson David lives at Damerosehay with Sally and little Meg.
P.T. 13½ hours.
- 718 HOCKING, MARY
THE SPARROW (1964)
Read by Eric Gillett. A London vicar's devotion to the Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament leads him to neglect other responsibilities until several dramatic events force him to make an important decision.
P.T. 8½ hours.
- 711 JACOB, NAOMI
THE WIND ON THE HEATH (1956)
Read by Stephen Jack. A sensitive study of love between a married woman and a boy just grown to manhood.
P.T. 10 hours.
- 720 LE CARRE, JOHN
THE SPY WHO CAME IN FROM THE COLD (1963)
Read by Maurice Turner. Cold war between spy and counter-spy, played between the Berlin Wall and British Control in London.
P.T. 7½ hours.
- 709 MACLEAN, ALISTAIR
THE GOLDEN RENDEZVOUS (1962)
Read by David Broomfield. A story of modern piracy on the high seas, in which we hear of dangerous and violent happenings aboard the luxury cruiser Campari.
P.T. 11 hours.
- 705 READ, MISS
THE HOWARDS OF CAXLEY GREEN (1967)
Read by Elizabeth Proud. The Adventures of a young R.A.F. pilot, against the background of a small country town in wartime and after.
And.
READ, MISS
FAIRACRE FESTIVAL (1968)
Read by Elizabeth Proud. Fairacre Festival is organised by the parishioners to raise the money needed by their damaged church.
P.T. 9 hours.
- 719 READ, MISS
OVER THE GATE (1964)
Read by Judith Whale. The schoolmistress at Fairacre loves the children and knows all their parents. She has to keep a firm hand on Miss Pringle, school cleaner and village gossip.
P.T. 7½ hours.
- 712 STEVENSON, D. E.
BEL LAMINGTON (1961)
Read by Arthur Bush. Bel, an orphan, takes a job as a secretary in London, and falls in love with the junior partner of the firm.
P.T. 8½ hours.
- 713 STEVENSON, D. E.
FLETCHER'S END (1962)
Read by Arthur Bush. Sequel to above. In which Bel, now married, lives at Fletcher's End, a country house in the Cotswolds.
P.T. 10½ hours.

- 726 STEVENSON, D. E.
SARAH MORRIS REMEMBERS (1967)
Read by Carol Marsh. The story of a family forced to face the turmoil of a world war.
P.T. 13 hours.

Non-Fiction

- 874 BLACKHALL, DAVID SCOTT
THIS HOUSE HAD WINDOWS (1961)
Read by David Brown. The author describes his boyhood in the Black Country, and his life until at the age of 46 he lost his sight; and how he learned to interpret the teachings of the Gospel and to apply them.
P.T. 5½ hours.
- 879 GREEN, GRAHAM
(2) *COLLECTED ESSAYS* (1969)
Read by George Hagan. Reflections over the years on some novels and novelists, some characters, and a personal prologue and postscript.
P.T. 12½ hours.
- 873 SITWELL, EDITH
TAKEN CARE OF (1965)
Read by Judith Whale. Dame Edith's rebellion against the artistic conventions of the nineteen-twenties produced poems of elaborate style and originality.
P.T. 7 hours.
- 887 BAILEY, TREVOR
CHAMPIONSHIP CRICKET (1961)
Read by Michael Aspel. The rise and fall of many county cricket teams, including Glamorganshire, Hants, Middlesex and Surrey.
P.T. 6½ hours.
- 888 BELL, MARY HALEY
WHAT SHALL WE DO TOMORROW? (1968)
Read by Phyllis Boothroyd. The charming autobiography of an author, wife and mother of famous stars of the stage and screen.
P.T. 10½ hours.
- 909 BLYTHE, RONALD
(2) *AKENFIELD* (1969)
Read by John Graham. A portrait of an English village as told by the man who discovered its cruelty and its peace, its harshness and its beauty during many conversations he had with its inhabitants.
P.T. 13 hours.
- 931 CAMERON, DONALD
SONS OF EL DORADO (1968)
Read by Derek Chandler. At the age of 17 the author joined the Merchant Navy, and here tells some of his adventures.
P.T. 10½ hours.
- 913 DUNCAN, ALEX
IT'S A VET'S LIFE (1961)
Read by John Curle. A recently qualified veterinary surgeon is offered a partnership in his uncle's practice, and discovers life with his patients and their strange owners is varied, exciting, and often hilarious.
P.T. 6½ hours.

Letters to the Editor

From Thomas Tonge of Manchester

In perusing the *Review* in past months, it has occurred to me that the magazine has lost the homely character that used to be such a feature in years gone by. At one time, the publication was not only for St. Dunstaners, but largely by St. Dunstaners, which made for more intimacy and caused St. Dunstaners to feel that the magazine was "theirs." To-day the *Review* is more professional, some of the articles and photographs being excellent. But, and it is a very large but, the St. Dunstaner, as such, has disappeared from its pages altogether. No longer is space given for correspondence, no opportunity is given for St. Dunstaners to make suggestions, air their views, make general comment or even give vent to their grouses. We have been pushed into the background and the space once devoted to St. Dunstaners, themselves, is now taken up by dry, matter of fact reporting.

If it is a matter of space, some economy could be made in the amount of room given to certain pursuits—Bridge, for instance. I have no wish whatever to impose any kind of restriction on this pastime, but I do think that too much space is devoted to it in the *Review*. In the May issue, for instance, one and three quarter pages are given over to Bridge and in the same issue you report that eighteen players attended the Bridge Drive. Obviously a very minority pursuit, getting more than its fair share of space.

Also, the special features are usually very good indeed, but often rather too long and I have sometimes had the feeling that they have been puffed out in order to fill up.

I am aware that in the past, St. Dunstaners have been invited to contribute to the pages of the *Review* but this is not quite what I have in mind. The pages of the magazine would be an excellent medium for St. Dunstaners to discuss things amongst themselves, also to make their feelings

known to the governing body of St. Dunstan's. I am sure that at present you must receive many letters on all kinds of subjects, letters which never again see the light of day. This, I think, should be altered.

From George Fallowfield of Welling, Kent

I have very much enjoyed recent copies of the *Review* and sincerely trust you will be able to continue these splendid articles about our handless friends.

From Ernest H. Carpenter of Kings Langley, Herts.

Five Generations

With reference to a note in the May *Review*, I feel that I must join the ranks of the five generations which at the time of the birth of my great grand-daughter, I thought would be unique and all our ages top those of Mr. Sayers' family.

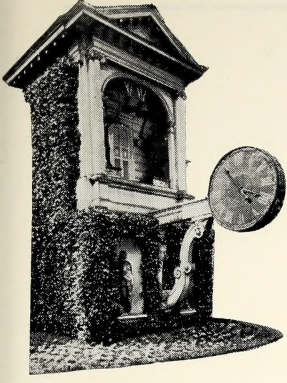
My mother is 95 years old, myself, 76, my son, 53, my grandson, 27, and my great grand-daughter, 2.

Round-the-World

Major D. R. BRIDGES, who works in Malaysia for the American Foundation for Overseas Blind, recently spent four days in London. He was on a round-the-world business trip, having left Kuala Lumpur by air on the 29th March and being due back on the 12th May, visiting about a dozen countries on the way.

Death of an old Friend

Some of our 1st World War men may remember Miss Gladys A. Clements who nursed at St. Dunstan's as a Red Cross V.A.D. in the very early days and they will be sorry to hear that she died last November. We have the information from her daughter Mrs. Fielder of Salhouse, Norwich, to whom we express our condolences.



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

It Strikes Me

Royal Chat

"I asked her if she was having an interesting time. She said she was. She said it was nice to be there." **Harry Meleson**, recalling to me the day he met **Queen Elizabeth, the Queen Mother**. It was at the Southern Regional Association for the Blind Exhibition of Handicrafts at Central Hall Westminster on May 12th. Harry had won a fourth prize for an exhibit he originally entered for a Jewish Blind Society exhibition. "They asked me if they could put the ironing board forward to this main exhibition but I didn't expect to win anything."

Mrs. Meleson was with Harry among the crowds of exhibitors near the entrance of Central Hall when the Queen Mother came over to them during her tour of the exhibition. "She looked delightful. She wore a multi-coloured silk outfit, dress and coat—a green hat of tulle and carried a spray of tea roses. It suited her beautifully."

Dawn Patrol

I heard at the Birmingham Reunion how **Frank Cross**, a respectable schoolmaster, was stopped in the early hours of the morning by a police Panda car driver who wanted to know why Mrs. Cross was coasting their car, without lights in one of the more prosperous suburbs of Birmingham. It was all quite innocent, really, and due to Frank's hobby of recording birdsongs and calls. Their small party, including a friend and his wife and Frank's young nephew, went to record the dawn chorus in Sutton Park. Mrs. Cross had switched off the engine and lights as they approached the Park to avoid disturbing the neighbourhood when a car roared up the road with headlights blazing.

"A Police Constable got out", said Frank, "'Excuse me, Sir, I saw your car from the bridge. It's a bit early to be out, isn't it?'" Feeling like the last of the English eccentrics, Frank explained the purpose of their expedition and showed his tape recording equipment—"Carry on, Sir, that's quite all right," he said. Then he got back in his car and carefully shut the door but we could still hear him laughing as he reported in on his radio, 'Believe it or not, they've come to listen to the Dawn Chorus'."

MAGOG

Family News

Marriage

JONES-CLEGG. On 12th May, 1970, in St. Dunstan's Chapel, Ovingdean, Sussex. John (Taffy) Jones of Ovingdean, married Mrs. Mary Louise Clegg.

Silver Wedding

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. JAMES D. WHITE of Chilwell, Nottinghamshire, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 2nd April, 1970.

Golden Weddings

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. GEORGE BURNETT of Stevenage, Herts, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 3rd April, 1970.

Warm congratulations to MR. AND MRS. FREDERICK CRABTREE of Scarborough, Yorks., who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 28th April, 1970.

Sincere congratulations to MR. AND MRS. FREDERICK MATTHEWS of Soberton, Hants, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 5th May, 1970.

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. CHARLES MILLS of Newington, Kent, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 13th March, 1970.

Hearty congratulations to MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM C. SCOTT of Winsford, Cheshire, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 20th May, 1970.

Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:—

GUY BILCLIFF of Sutton Coldfield, on the arrival of a grand-daughter, Helen Tracey, born to his daughter Pamela in April 1970.

ISAAC DUDLEY of Kingswinford, Brierley Hill, Staffs., on the arrival of his first grandchildren, when his daughter-in-law, Jean, gave birth to twins—Martyn and Jason on 5th May, 1970.

FREDERICK GALWAY, of Sandbach, Cheshire, who announces the arrival of his first grandchild, when his daughter-in-law gave birth to a son, Sean Peter, on 10th April, 1970.

ALFRED OUTTRIM of Hertford, on the birth of a grandson, Christopher Wallen on 29th April, 1970. The parents are Alfred's son David and his wife.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:—

GEORGE FALLOWFIELD of Welling, Kent, who became a great grandfather on 3rd May, 1970, when a daughter was born to his grandson Steven Armitage and his wife, in Brisbane, Queensland, Australia.

David, son of GUY BILCLIFF of Sutton Coldfield, Warwickshire, married Kathleen Bruce on 9th May, 1970.

Daphne, only grand-daughter of GEORGE BURNETT of Stevenage, Herts, was married to Geoffrey Wake on 25th April, 1970.

Richard Eddy, only grandson of JOHN MARTIN of Goldsithney, Cornwall, married Angela Thomas in Camborne, Cornwall on 28th March, Easter Saturday, 1970.

Arthur, son of our St. Dunstaner, HENRY DAKIN of Blackpool, is touring South Africa accompanying the Bachelors as their drummer.

Patrick, son of JOSEPH 'LES' DENNIS of Hastings, has obtained his City and Guilds Certificate in printing.

Robert, aged 14 years, son of EDWARD JOHN of Wallasey, Cheshire, has been appearing in a play performed by the Birkenhead Dramatic Society. The part, though small, was an important one to the production and he gained an honourable mention in the local paper.

Derek, son of MAURICE LINACRE of Wallasey, Cheshire, plays football for the Wallasey Boys' Football Club and will be going with them to play football in Dublin.

We congratulate Derek, son of LESLIE ROBINSON of Isle of Bute, who is top of his class and has two gold medals to collect this year for History and Chemistry.

Peter, son of LESLIE WEBBER of Tewkesbury, is to be congratulated on obtaining a pass in all seven subjects of his Law Society Final Examinations, and we wish him every success in his career.

WALTER J. RODEN of Chorley, Lancs., is very proud of his grandson, Neil, aged 19, who took part in a Charity Walk from Kendal to Chorley, a distance of fifty-five miles.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:—

PERCY APPLEBY of Luton, Beds., who mourns the death of his sister, Mrs. Lily Hotson, on 19th April, 1970. Her husband died at Christmas, 1969.

RONALD BELCHER of Birmingham who mourns the death of his mother in the U.S.A. on 1st April, 1970. She was aged 88 years.

DAVID BELL of Edinburgh who lost his mother on 20th April, 1970. She was 83 years old and until the last three months was a wonderfully active old lady.

WILLIAM FLOWERS of Birmingham, whose mother died on 24th April, 1970.

GEORGE CATTELL of Northampton who mourns the sudden death of his mother on 28th April, 1970.

FRANK RHODES of Brighton, Sussex, on the death of his wife, Doris, on 22nd April at a Nursing Home in Hove. An obituary appears elsewhere in this number.

GEORGE SALTERS of Liverpool, who mourns the death of his grandson who was born on 10th February, 1970, and died on 22nd April, 1970.

STANLEY SOUTHALL of Smethwick who mourns the deaths of his father just after Christmas and his brother on Christmas Eve, 1969.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Frederick Charles Seymour Hilling. *Tank Corps.*

Frederick Charles Seymour Hilling of Folkestone, Kent died at Northgate House, Rottingdean, on 8th May, 1970. He was 79 years of age.

He enlisted in the Tank Corps in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1918 when he came to St. Dunstan's. He trained as a shorthand typist and returned to work in the office of his old firm. He also took up joinery as a spare time hobby and enjoyed this occupation.

In 1934 Mr. Hilling began studying Physiotherapy and took up his first appointment a few years later commencing in private practice in Herne Bay, and then he moved and settled in Somerset. In 1946 he moved to Folkestone where he and his wife and daughter lived for many years. Mr. Hilling's wife died in 1953 and his daughter married and settled in the United States. She has been able to make several visits home to Folkestone to see her father including a recent visit last Christmas.

Mr. Hilling's domestic affairs since 1957 have been most ably looked after by a housekeeper, Miss Walker, who has remained with Mr. Hilling until his death on 8th May at Northgate House, and our sympathy is extended to his daughter, Mrs. Heiman and to the housekeeper, Miss Walker.

Leonard Ollier. *Lancashire Fusiliers*

Leonard Ollier, of Blackpool, died on the 16th April, 1970, at the age of 78 years.

He served in the First World War, having been mobilised with the Territorials in August, 1914. He was employed in Local Government Service

for 30 years, but his sight ultimately failed as the result of mustard gas and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1951. He went to Ovingdean for basic training and returned there for holidays, and also attended local Reunions. His wife died in 1967 and he had since lived with his daughter. His health had been failing for some considerable time and he died in hospital.

He leaves a married daughter and grandchildren.

Arthur Charles Payne. *53rd A.I.F.*

Arthur Charles Payne of Catherine Hill Bay, New South Wales, Australia, died on 18th January 1970 at the age of 86.

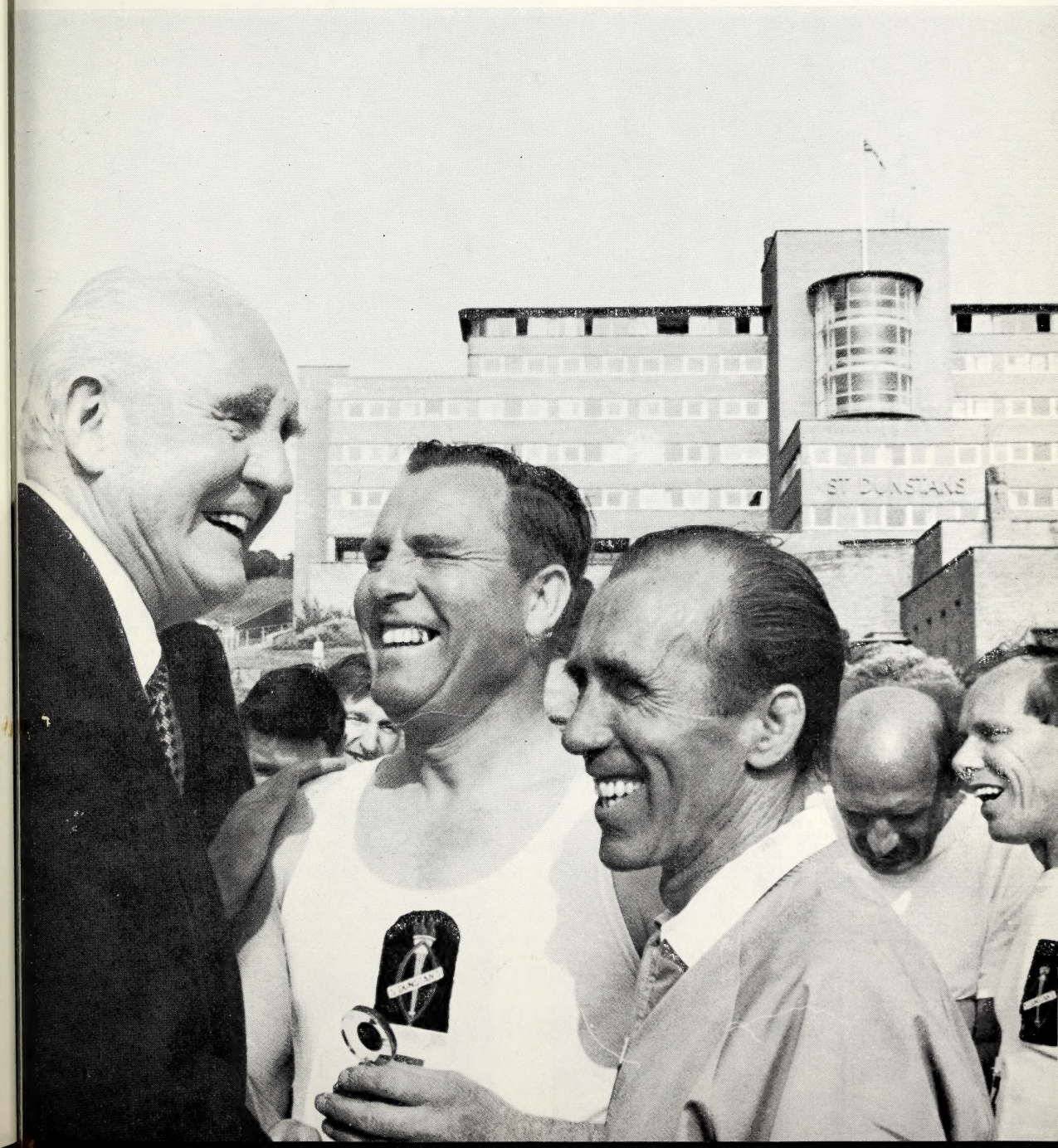
He enlisted in January 1916 and served with the 53rd A.I.F. He was wounded in France in September 1918 and came to St. Dunstan's in December of that year. After training in poultry farming and netting Mr. Payne returned to Australia in November 1919. He was a widower and the news of his death was sent to us by his daughter, Mrs. L. Segelow who lives in Catherine Hill Bay.

John Yuill. *Scots Guards*

John Yuill died at Northgate House, Rottingdean, on 8th April, 1970 at the age of 86 years.

He served with the Scots Guards from 1914 to 1916 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1930. He made rugs for our Stores until ill-health forced him to give this up and he was also a very keen gardener with a great interest in bulbs and vegetable growing. His wife died in 1950 and he then went to live permanently at our Brighton Home. He leaves a grown-up family.

St Dunstons **REVIEW** JULY



Sports 'Seventy



OVER PICTURE: Lord Fraser, presenting the team trophies, shares a joke with Bill Phillips and Jock Carnochan. Alan Wortley throwing the javelin.

The band of 1218 Squadron ATC Newhaven.

Bill Claydon has the help of Cpl. Mandy Goulder of the Girls' Venture Corps in the obstacle race.



St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

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CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

St. Dunstan's Sports

During the month I went to the Sports held annually at Ovingdean. In 1968, some European sportsmen joined us and this year representatives of B.L.E.S.M.A. (the British Limbless Ex-Servicemen's Association) were our guests.

Although blind men are necessarily limited in their sporting activities, the performances of St. Dunstaners, most of whom are past their youth, are quite remarkable. I also praise the efforts of all those who organise sporting events at Brighton or in connection with our various Clubs and at the Naval Camp.

In this connection you will all be sorry to learn that Mrs. Avis Spurway, M.B.E., who has done so much for our sports for a lifetime, has broken her leg. However, I am told she is recovering well and we hope it will not be long before we see her at one of our gatherings again.

Artificial Eyes

The many St. Dunstaners who have benefited during the past quarter of a century from the artistry and skill of Mr. F. J. Stewart, in the matter of artificial eyes and appliances, will be sorry to learn that he has decided to retire at the end of June. Mr. Stewart did, in fact, give up his dental practice some years ago when he moved to Rustington but agreed at that time to continue to meet our plastic eye requirements for as long as possible. Unfortunately, Mrs. Stewart is not in good health and this has a bearing on his retirement.

When Mr. Stewart, who was a dental officer in the R.A.F. during the 1939-45 War, first started working for us, I had a talk with him and became personally interested in his technique for making lifelike dentures. At that time I thought the glass eyes provided by the Ministry of Pensions were inadequate, often giving an unnatural, staring appearance, and I discussed with Mr. Stewart the use of acrylic resin and other materials for plastic eyes. Mr. Stewart became one of the greatest experts in the country in making artificial eyes, which have been praised all over the world. He also developed the art of producing lifelike artificial hands in plastic and fitted several of our hand amputees with them.

The loss of Mr. Stewart's services will be greatly felt and we thank him for all he has done for St. Dunstaners over the years.

We send our very best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Stewart in their retirement.

Mr. G. E. C. Zipfel

We also say au revoir to Mr. Zipfel, about whom a note appeared in the *Review* last October when he became the first member of staff to have completed fifty years' service with St. Dunstan's. Now, as he retires, a personal appreciation by Mr. Owens, our Industrial Director, appears elsewhere in this issue.

Lady Fraser and I and many old friends amongst St. Dunstaners and staff thank Mr. Zipfel for all he has done and wish him and his wife good luck in their retirement.

Fraser of Lonsdale



Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.

Henry Joseph Dilworth of Warrington, Lancashire, who came to us in June, 1970. He served in the Coldstream Guards in the 2nd World War and was wounded in Italy. He is a bachelor.

Stanley Edgar of London, S.E.15, became a full St. Dunstaner on 1st June, 1970. He served with the Royal Berks. Regiment in the 2nd World War and is married with a grown-up family.

Joseph Lawrence Robinson of London, S.W.19, came to St. Dunstan's in June, 1970. He is married and served with the K.O.Y.L.I. and the Royal Horse Artillery in the 1st World War. Mr. Robinson has recently retired from the Post Office.

Death of General Anders

Captain Stanley Sosabowski with his wife represented Polish St. Dunstaners living in Britain at the Requiem Mass for General Wladyslaw Anders held in Westminster Cathedral on 21st May. The General will be remembered best in this country as Commander of the Polish Second Corps serving with the British Forces in North Africa and Italy and in connection with the storming and capture of Monte Cassino in May 1944.

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS TO THE QUEEN

Her Majesty the Queen
Buckingham Palace

13th June, 1970

On behalf of St. Dunstan's men and women throughout the Commonwealth I have the honour to wish your Majesty many happy returns of the day.

Fraser of Lonsdale, Chairman.

—and Her Majesty's reply:

16th June, 1970

I send you and St. Dunstan's men and women throughout the Commonwealth my sincere thanks for your kind message on the celebration of my birthday.

Elizabeth R.

QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY HONOURS

In the Queen's Birthday Honours List **Dr. J. H. Hunt, M.A., F.R.C.P., F.R.C.S.**, has been appointed **C.B.E.**, for his services as President of the Royal College of General Practitioners, and **Mr. J. G. Osborne** has been appointed **O.B.E.**, for his services as Chairman of the Edinburgh Savings Bank. We offer our congratulations to Dr. Hunt and Mr. Osborne, both members of St. Dunstan's Council. We also warmly congratulate **Lieutenant Bertie Partington**, St. Dunstaner, awarded the **B.E.M.** for his services as telephonist at Kearsley Power Station, North West Region.

Reunions 1970

LONDON

The first of the two 1970 regional reunions to be held in London—and the sixth in the series—took place at the Hotel Russell on Saturday, 16th May. The organisation was in the capable hands of Mrs. Lyall with Miss Blebta assisting her. Altogether about 200 people were present, including 72 male St. Dunstaners and 2 girls, Margaret Patterson and Beryl Sleigh. The guests came mainly from Berkshire, Hampshire, Kent, Middlesex and Surrey, since this was the Windsor Reunion of earlier years; but there were also 3 St. Dunstaners from London and 1 each from the Channel Islands, Ireland and Canada. Lord and Lady Fraser joined the company at tea time.

Falkland Islands

Sir Edwin Arrowsmith, K.C.M.G., was the member of the Council presiding. After praising the work of St. Dunstan's and saying how glad he was to be present, Sir Edwin fascinated his listeners with some most interesting facts and figures about the Falkland Islands where he was Governor between the years 1957 and 1964. He placed the Islands on the map by saying that they were about 300 miles East of Cape Horn in latitude 52° South. Stanley, the capital, is the same latitude South as London is North of the Equator, but we can bless the Gulf Stream because the temperature in the Falklands rarely rises above 60°F. and 70° is considered a heat wave. (The extreme limits of recorded temperature are 77°F in Summer and 12°F in Winter and the Islands are notably windy). In area the Islands are about half the size of Jamaica and the population, half English and half Scottish, numbers 2,100. The people are principally engaged in sheep farming to which almost the whole of the land is devoted. There are about 620,000 sheep and the chief exports are wool, hides, and sheepskins. There are thus about 300 sheep to every man, woman and child and it was hardly a surprise to learn that the staple diet is mutton. Mail arrives by sea once a month, thus enabling much of the correspondence to answer itself.

Dealing with comparatively recent history, Sir Edwin said that the Islands were colonised by the British in 1833, and he referred to the classic Naval actions fought in their vicinity during each of the two World Wars—the Battle of the Falkland Islands in December, 1914, when the German Admiral Von Spee was defeated by Admiral Sturdee, and by a strange coincidence the Battle of the River Plate which led to the scuttling of the German pocket battleship Admiral Graf Spee after the action in December, 1939, with the cruisers Ajax, Achilles and Exeter under Commodore Harwood.

There are no trains on the Islands and transport which used to be by horse is now mainly by Land-Rover supplemented by two Beaver aircraft on skis. Internal communications are by radio and the Falkland Islands were the first colony to have this. All manner of problems are discussed on the radio and medical advice is given. Thus everybody knows everybody else's business and his or her state of health. The people, said Sir Edwin, are very generous and had made a great manpower contribution in both wars. The Argentine myth that the Islands are a colony of Spanish people held firmly in place by British Blimps is a load of rubbish. Sir Edwin said that he felt sure that no British Government would ever contemplate handing the Islands over to a foreign power. Long may the Falkland Islands remain British.

Amusing Stories

Woven into Sir Edwin's speech was a series of amusing stories which brought his audience into peals of laughter from time to time. Public speaking, he said, always gave him butterflies and someone once said that surely a long period of service as Colonial Governor must have helped him to get over this trouble. Sir Edwin recalled one occasion in the Falklands when he addressed a gathering of 10,002. To the two shepherds he said, "Get your b . . . y sheep out of my garden". He mentioned two surprising messages which came to



At the Newcastle Reunion, Lord Normanby chats with Bertie Dean, Hawick and James Miller, Glasgow.

him in his office. One was an instruction to give a report on the adult population, "broken down by age and sex". He was able to have this message withdrawn. The other was the text of a memorandum which he read with some alarm. It ran "Governor to be stripped, cleaned and examined for wear. If worn out to be replaced". Glancing at the heading he was relieved to find that it referred to the engines of the Research Ship "John Biscoe", then refitting at Port Stanley.

Welcomed Everybody

Mr. C. D. Wills, Welfare Superintendent, welcomed everybody with a special word to the guests, Miss Hoare, Lady Onslow, Miss Riley, Mrs. Spurway and Miss Woolrych, and retired staff, Mr. Abrahams, Miss Hensley, Mrs. Penstone, Mr. Roberts and Miss Stevens. He then gave some facts and figures about the work of his department as reported in our *Review* for June.

Ted Chamberlain gave the vote of thanks on behalf of St. Dunstaners, and he reeled off the names of many members of the staff no longer living; these included "Auntie" Read, Miss Pain, Miss Boyd-Rochford, Sister Pat, Miss Morris, Mrs.

Chadwick Bates, Mr. Rose and "Mr. H." On one very hot day in Regent's Park, Ted (then known as Joey) had been rowing on the lake. He came into the building, stripped naked and walked along the corridor towards the bathroom. To his horror he heard the clatter of female footsteps approaching. "It's all right, Joey," said the voice of Sister Pat, "I'm not looking." It had always been a mystery to him, said Ted Chamberlain, how she knew it was he when she wasn't looking! Sir Arthur Pearson, he continued, had laid firm foundations in getting a good company to look after the men blinded on war service. St. Dunstan's was fortunate in the staff, who tried hard. He proposed a toast to them and to the hotel staff and management.

NEWCASTLE

The Newcastle Reunion is one of the smaller, but nonetheless enjoyable, Reunions held as it is in the comfortable and airy banqueting room of the Royal Station Hotel. 27 St. Dunstaners with their wives and escorts attended, 10 from the First World War, 17 from the Second War and after.

Making a welcome return to this Reunion held on Thursday, 4th June, as the presiding Member of Council was the Marquis of Normanby, M.B.E., accompanied by Lady Normanby. In his speech, Lord Normanby had a special word for members of the staff present, particularly Mrs. A. I. Plaxton, Welfare Visitor responsible and Mrs. E. M. King, who assisted her in arranging the Reunion. Lord Normanby welcomed Mr. E. I. Buckley, formerly technical visitor and instructor in basketry, now retired, and three St. Dunstaners attending the Reunion for the first time, William Duncan, of Hebburn, Eric Taylor, of Peterlee and George Willey, of Northallerton.

Work of St. Dunstan's

Turning to the work of St. Dunstan's, Lord Normanby said: "I now have the longest service on the Council of St. Dunstan's with the exception of Lord Fraser and Sir Neville Pearson and my yardstick for St. Dunstan's has never changed . . . Does St. Dunstan's supply the right thing to the right person at the right time and if it doesn't, why not?"

The wide variety of tastes and demands of different generations of war-blinded men raised problems, he continued, "St. Dunstan's is an organisation of service—service to those for whom it was established. Now to keep an organisation healthy and alive and on its toes one must have information from those who are most directly concerned. This in the end boils down to communication . . . but St. Dunstan's does manage to fulfill most of the demands made on it and I think it is a tremendous tribute to the staff".

Proposing the vote of thanks, Ernest Brown, of Whitley Bay, echoed Lord Normanby's thanks to the Welfare Staff who organised the Reunion and the staff of the Royal Station Hotel, "It is a great thing to come here each year to meet each other as blind people. You are all welcome here to canny Newcastle."

SHEFFIELD

64 St. Dunstaners—29 from the First and 35 from the Second World Wars attended the Sheffield Reunion held on Saturday, 6th June, at the Grand Hotel. Here the St. Dunstaners and their wives and escorts were welcomed by Major

Mervyn Sandys, J.P., the Member of St. Dunstan's Council presiding.

In his speech after luncheon Major Sandys expressed the company's pleasure in welcoming St. Dunstaners Wilfred Orange, of Leeds, and Samuel Senior, of Hornsea, who were attending their first Reunion. "I hope they will have many pleasures and much comfort in the fellowship which all St. Dunstaners have for one another," he said.

Major Sandys told his audience that Lord and Lady Fraser had recently visited him and had asked him to convey their greetings to St. Dunstaners at the Sheffield Reunion. "They are both very old friends of my family and they always personify to me the true spirit of St. Dunstan's—kindness and great courage in adversity, which is sustained as so many St. Dunstaners are, by the help and devotion of a very remarkable wife."

Commenting on the pressures and ruthlessness of modern society Major Sandys said, "Now, this is why great organisations like St. Dunstan's, and there are many others in various fields of human welfare, have such an important part to play. We can go on playing our part so long as there are people prepared to come forward and bear the heat and burden of the day. On your behalf I offer a word of grateful thanks to our own staff for all that they do day in and day out for all our members."

Speaking on behalf of St. Dunstaners, Joseph Nicol took up Major Sandys' point about the staff, comparing St. Dunstan's to a wheel, "The rim being the St. Dunstaners, the hub being headquarters, 191, and the spokes, the staff. We cannot do without the staff who are the spokes of the wheel. Without the spokes the wheel would collapse and without the staff St. Dunstan's would collapse". He concluded by thanking Miss K. M. Broughton, Welfare Visitor responsible, and Mrs. A. I. Plaxton, who assisted her, in organising the Reunion. He also had a word of thanks for the staff of the Grand Hotel, "for the wonderful meal we have had".

Certificate of Merit

Congratulations to Tommy McKay of Brighton, who has won another Certificate of Merit in the National Homecrafts and Art Exhibition at State House.

Round the World via Sydney

by
Margaret Stanway

My sister and I left Southampton on the S.S. *Canberra* one cold damp evening in January last, on a round trip but with an eight weeks' stay in Australia. The object of this visit was to meet a pen friend of some fifteen years' standing, but although we had often said in our letters 'I wonder if we shall ever meet', we never really thought that this would happen one day.

Boarding the ship was like entering a new world to us, as neither of us had had much experience of sailing and we were to be on the *Canberra* a total of almost ten weeks. I used my wheel-chair until I became accustomed to the movement of the ship. Then only used it when we went ashore. At all times the crew were helpful and showed us much kindness and consideration. On the outward journey the passengers were mainly British with many young couples emigrating to Australia or New Zealand but on the return it was mainly Australian, then Americans but few British. We made many friends and hope to see some of them later. One passenger lived in the district where I grew up and knows some of the women who taught me at school! It really is a small world!

Entertainments

There was sufficient entertainment on board to suit all taste—dancing, cards, deck games, bingo, etc. There were special evenings too when we had Casino Night or The Rose and Crown or The Roaring Twenties. The small bar (called the Bonito Club) was dressed accordingly, either with gambling tables, or tropical flowers (made by the female passengers) or as a small English pub. The staff on duty for these occasions donned appropriate garb, and a few of the Bureau girls would give a dancing display dressed as Flappers doing the Can-Can for the Roaring Twenties, or as Hawaiian dancers doing the Hula-Hula on Tropical Night. Dog and horse racing in the Stadium were popular and I am sure the encouragement given to one's favourite was as enthusiastic as that given on a genuine course. During the horse race there was always an objection and the rider (female) was subjected to a "medical".

The doctors dressed in white from head to foot and with a stethoscope—which resembled a piece of rubber tubing—round his neck, would test her reflexes, tickle her feet, ask her to spit (I think) into a glass of fluid, which would then conveniently turn the correct colour, and then announce that everything was in order, and she was the winner!

At Cape Town Jimmy Ellis met us and later we met other St. Dunstaners and friends. Jimmy and his wife took us on a lovely run around the city and the outskirts but as the ship was a few hours late in berthing, due to adverse weather conditions in Table Bay, our visit was rather curtailed. Thank you, Jimmy and Laura and also Mrs. Talbot in Durban.

We liked the little we saw of Australia. We liked the people, the warmth, the lovely golden beaches, the vastness of it all. To travel 50 miles to have dinner with a neighbour or to go 30 miles out of Sydney to spend a couple of days at one's "week-end". We just couldn't take it all in!

My Pen-friend

In our letters my pen-friend and I found we had much in common and there was no strangeness between us when we met. Her name is Jean Hay, married with a grown-up son and daughter and they live in the inner suburbs of Sydney. Unfortunately, Jean was a very sick woman when we met and she had to go into hospital for a major operation a few days after our arrival. For the remainder of our stay there she was convalescing so we were unable to plan anything which entailed travel outside the house. However, we did have some good talks together.

Like so many married women Jean's world is centred around her home and family but she has a number of pen friends



Margaret Stanway and her sister aboard the *Canberra*.

around the world and is very interested in their activities. We agreed on religion, politics, compared the upbringing of our respective families, exchanged recipes and discussed cooking and the differences, or similarities, of the Australian methods compared to the English methods. I explained the "maxi" as it had been described to me because it hadn't reached Sydney then, and we discussed fashion and how blind women chose their clothes and whether they were interested generally in modern styles.

Jean was very interested in England but thought, and we found many Australians thought this, that everyone in England lives in or around London. She, being a Coronation Street fan, thought we behaved as in that serial—living on fish and chips and running in and out of each other's homes.

English Flowers

We made quite a number of friends both English and Australian, and the former took us around New South Wales in their station wagon, so we were able to get a good impression of what that part of the continent is really like. We went rather late to see much of the flora and fauna, and in the bush, fires had played havoc with the trees. It was surprising to see so many

English flowers there; dahlias, chrysanthemums, roses and Michaelmas daisies. (These are called Easter daisies because they are in bloom at Easter.) We saw the Princess Highway which is a wonderful feat of engineering because the level of the road was built up by similar shaped pieces of rock and boulder, which gave a sort of honeycomb effect. One day we went fishing with an Aborigine friend on the River Hawkesbury at the small town of Woy Woy, some 50 miles from Sydney. We caught three fish too.

Royal Visit

The Royal Family visited Sydney while we were there and the route went directly past where we were staying, so my sister was able to take some lovely photographs. We have never seen any of the Royal Family in England.

We met some of the Sydney war-blinded men and we were only sorry we weren't staying longer to meet them again. They, and their escorts, travel free on buses, trains, ferries and planes. Although I think the escort has to pay on the latter; I was able to get a travel warrant and these concessions were given to us in the Sydney area.

We stayed with a shipboard friend for about four days at her "place" in the bush,

where we had to "rough it". This was in the Blue Mountain area, and a neighbour took us around in her car. At one place we went by scenic railway from a mountain top into the valley below—an almost vertical ride for about half a mile. The ascent was almost as frightening as the descent! When a fire warning came over the radio we decided to go back to Sydney. We had heard too much of the havoc they cause.

Clean City

We found Sydney to be almost fly free and windows rarely had to be cleaned. The pavements were rather poor in the part where we stayed and streets off the main roads had lights only on one side. I understand this depended on whether it was a rich or poor district. Although it did not seem poor to us.

Our departure from Sydney was something we shall never forget and I still get

a lump in my throat when I think about it. A naval band played sentimental airs and popular tunes on the quay. Crowds of relatives and friends packed the stands opposite the ship. Ticker-tape was thrown until it was like trying to see through a giant multi-coloured cobweb. Suddenly the ship's siren blew, last goodbyes were shouted, the band struck up with "Waltzing Matilda", and we were away! What a send off!

New Zealand, Tonga, Honolulu, Canada, America, Mexico, through the Panama to Lisbon, then Cherbourg and home! Memories from all over the world. The friendliness of the Tonganese—the charm and courtesy of Japanese shop assistants—the wonderment of Disneyland—the ice cold water provided by the ship awaiting us on the quay in various hot ports! We barely scratched the surface but if the opportunity came to go on another world trip, we would not hesitate for a second.

INTERNATIONAL BOWLS MATCH AT LINBURN

It was St. Dunstan's turn this year to visit Scotland for the Annual International Bowls Match, which was held this year at Linburn on Thursday, 14th May. The game, however, was, of course, once again an occasion for a programme of interesting events and tremendous hospitality and kindness which no words can adequately express. St. Dunstan's have held the Lord Fraser Trophy for two years in succession so the Scottish bowlers decided it was time they did something about it, and they did! The St. Dunstan's bowlers came home with their tails between their legs (where else would you expect the tail to be?) the score being 17 shots to Linburn and 8 to St. Dunstan's. This will be rectified, however, in 1971.

The St. Dunstan's party consisted of 20 St. Dunstaners, plus Mr. N. Smith, Headquarters, and Messrs. W. Ling, F. Bacon, H. Davenport and Dr. John Rhodes.

The bowls match, as mentioned above, was on Thursday, 14th May, but before that we paid an interesting visit to the Scottish Police College, Tulliallan, where, in addition to meeting a number of very interesting senior police officers, we were privileged to meet some policewomen, and this part of the visit was enjoyed, particularly by Alf Smith and Bruce Ingre. After the visit to the College, we were entertained to a Curry Supper in the Sergeants' Mess in the Castle, and this evening is going to be remembered for many years, not only by both bowling teams but also by the members of the Sergeants' Mess.

The Bowls Dinner was held in the Carlton Hotel, and once again we had Earl Haig as our guest of honour. I was privileged to have his Lordship on my left and Mr. J. G. Osborne, Scottish War-Blinded Chairman, on my right. It was a most informal occasion, attended by both teams and a number of Scottish War-Blinded Directors and guests, and our very highly esteemed Mr. A. G. Vallance.

Finally, on the Friday after all the excitement of the other two days, we were taken shopping by the Linburn men's wives, and perhaps in the end this was the highlight of our visit to Scotland. We were finally piped on board the B.U.A. aircraft, and arrived at Ovingdean at 10.30 p.m. on the evening of Friday, 15th May.

FRANK RHODES

Sports 'Seventy

BLESMA our Visitors

St. Dunstan's 9 points, British Limbless Ex-Servicemen's Association 6. That was the scoreline in the team match which formed part of the Sports Championships at Ovingdean on June 13th and 14th. A success for St. Dunstan's team but also a success for a new ingredient in the sports week-end. The BLESMA team, all leg amputees so the athletics was confined to throwing events, took to St. Dunstan's like ducks to water and, like ducks, they took their revenge on Sunday morning, when after a slow start, they overtook St. Dunstan's swimmers to win the 4x50 yards free style relay by 9 seconds. So honours are even until next time. Lord Fraser, who was accompanied by Lady Fraser, presented trophies to the members of both teams at the conclusion of the field events.

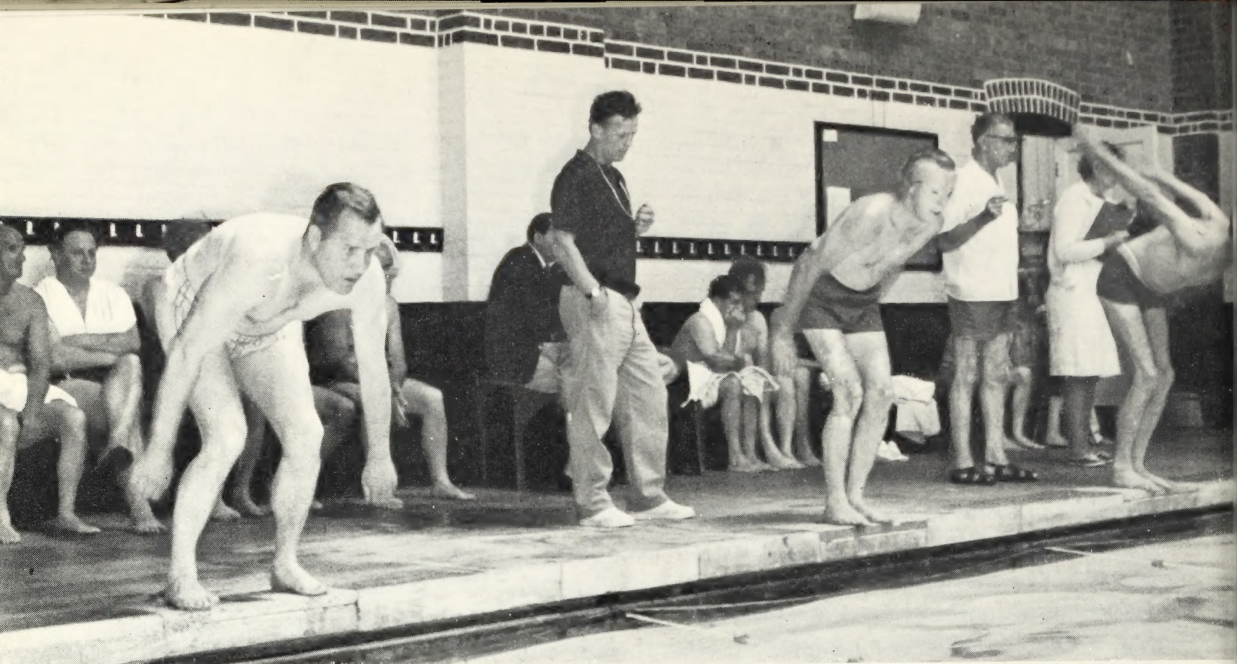
Our own Championships turned into a triumph for the cockneys. Two of the three Victors Ludorum came from East London, **Bill Phillips** winning the Totally Blind section with 39 event points and that Welsh cockney, **Fred Barratt** winning the Partially Sighted section with 17 points. A popular winner in the Doubly Handicapped section was **Wally Lethbridge**, who with 22 points was just 2 points better than his fellow Lancastrian **Bill Griffiths**.

The 28 St. Dunstan's competitors and their 6 visitors from BLESMA found almost ideal conditions with bright sunshine but a sea breeze to keep the temperature down. There were some individual efforts worth singling out: **Peter Spencer**, at his first attempt, finished fourth in the Totally Blind section with 25 points including a good win in the 50 yards breast-stroke swimming in 53.6 seconds, a competition best this year including the Partially Sighted section. Peter earned his tankard award as Best Beginner in fine style. Another outstanding performance was **Bill Phillips'** 10.2 seconds in the 75 yards sprint, again the best performance this year in all sections.

In the walking events at Hove Stadium **Jimmy Wright** as holder of the Archie

Brown Walking Cup, confirmed his form by winning the Totally Blind 3 mile event with a handicap time of 23 mins. 5 secs., while another experienced walker, **Fred Barratt** won the companion event for Partially Sighted with a handicap time of 27 mins. 23 secs. The Doubly Handicapped 1½ mile event was won by **'Dickie' Richardson**, whose handicap time was 14 mins. 50 secs. **Stewart Spence's** great effort in completing the 1½ miles did not win him a trophy but he had the satisfaction of carrying off the Partially Sighted Rifle Shooting prize with a score of 45 points.

Once again competitors in the Braille car rally on Sunday afternoon had the services of some of the best drivers in Sussex in the persons of the members of the Brighton Institute of Advanced Motorists. The winning team was **Mike Tetley** and his driver **Mr. J. Murdoch**, who received their prizes, including a bottle of champagne for Mr. Murdoch, from Matron Blackford at the prize presentation in the Winter Garden which traditionally closes the Sports Week-end. Once again the prizes went around fairly well with 13 different winners on the results sheet although it must be recorded that one or two individuals seemed to be having difficulty in carrying their trophies away!



The swimmers at the start of this race are (left to right) Bill Phillips, Jimmy Wright and John Simpson

Sports 'Seventy

A dinner party for the competitors from St. Dunstan's and BLESMA was held in the canteen on Saturday evening. Presiding at the dinner, Lord Fraser, in his speech, first thanked the Commandant, Matron, Mr. Carnochan and the staff for all the arrangements. The programme had gone off wonderfully well and he expressed gratitude to Bill Harris and all those officials who had participated. Also to the cadets of the 1218 Squadron A.T.C. Newhaven, whose smart appearance and splendid band had been so much admired. Lord Fraser toasted our guests, the competitors from BLESMA. The British Legion, he said, had a general responsibility as an organisation of ex-service men and women and it was affiliated to similar bodies in the Commonwealth and South Africa. In their good welfare work the British Legion were joined with St. Dunstan's, BLESMA and other organisations in Committees to chase up Governments. It was true to say that the maintenance of priorities was due to these bodies and it was still the case that no Government could go to the country without giving a pledge to the ex-service organisations. St. Dunstan's and BLESMA both had large, though different problems, and there was very good co-operation between them. Two years ago at the Ovingdean International Games an

Austrian had won against the best war-blinded competitors from the other European countries participating even though most of the events were quite new to him. However, we had now recovered our pride and managed to beat BLESMA, but what really mattered was not to win, but the enjoyment of the games.

The Commandant, Mr. L. Fawcett, then read out a telegram from Mrs. Spurway, who is in hospital after a road accident and a get well card was signed by all present which would be sent off to cheer her.

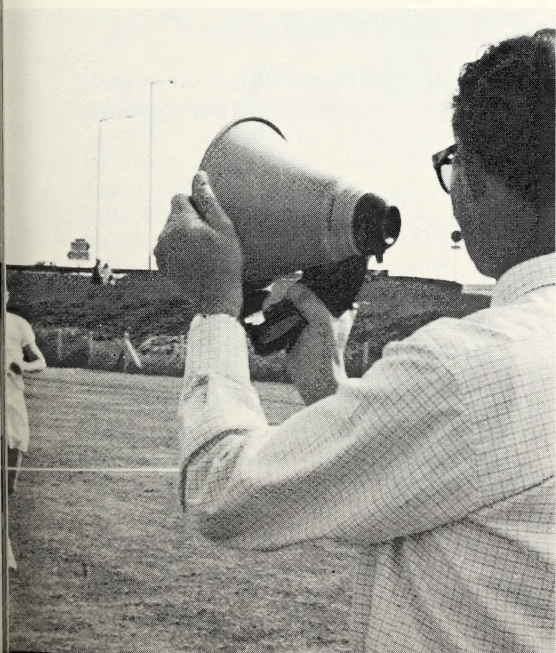
Replying to the toast on behalf of the six competitors from BLESMA, Mr. Leonard Softley expressed thanks and said that it had been a wonderful meeting. Of blinded men he had often thought in the past "there but for the grace of God go I", but the performance of St. Dunstaners at Stoke Mandeville Games had proved a shattering experience for the other competitors, their relatives and friends. He had looked forward to the swimming events next morning. He and the other guests from BLESMA were thoroughly enjoying themselves and looked forward to meetings on many other occasions.

Bob Young and David Bell then expressed thanks on behalf of the First and Second World War St. Dunstaners respectively.



A reunion for the successful Kerpape team: (left to right) Bill Phillips; Bob Young; Bill Claydon; Granville Waterworth; Bill Miller; Charles Stafford; Fred Barratt; John Simpson; Bill Griffiths.

Wally Lethbridge in the 75 yds. sprint.



Colin Ireland of BLESMA winning the relay swim.



Sports 'Seventy

INDIVIDUAL RESULTS

EVENT	Totally Blind	Partially sighted	Doubly Handicapped
SHOOTING	W. Phillips 47 points	S. Spence 45 points	W. Richardson 37 points
3 MILE WALK	J. Wright 23 mins. 5 secs.	F. Barratt 27 mins. 23 secs.	—
1½ MILE WALK	W. Phillips 14 mins. 32 secs.	—	W. Richardson 14 mins. 50 secs.
75 YARDS SPRINT	W. Phillips 10.2 secs.	W. Miller 11.0 secs.	W. Griffiths 12.0 secs.
SHOT	W. Phillips 33 ft. 11 inches	F. Barratt 24 ft. 5 inches	S. Southall 23 ft. 7 inches
DISCUS	W. Phillips 70 ft. 9 inches	F. Barratt 51 ft. 6 inches	W. Richardson 36 ft. 10 inches
JAVELIN... ..	J. Simpson 81 ft. 3½ inches	A. Wortley 77 ft. 8 inches	W. Griffiths 40 ft. 3 inches
MEDICINE BALL	W. Phillips 35 ft. 3 inches	F. Barratt 30 ft. 10 inches	W. Richardson 28 ft. 8½ inches
LONG JUMP	W. Phillips 8 ft. 4½ inches	F. Barratt 8 ft.	W. Griffiths 7 ft. 4 inches
THROWING CLUB	W. Phillips 128 ft. 3 inches	A. Wortley 105 ft. 5½ inches	W. Lethbridge 56 ft. 9 inches
OBSTACLE	W. Phillips 63 secs.	A. Wortley 62 secs.	W. Griffiths 72 secs.
SWIMMING: BREAST STROKE	P. Spencer 53.6 secs.	A. Wortley 61.3 secs.	W. Lethbridge 54.8 secs.
SWIMMING: FREE STYLE ...	M. Tetley 43 secs.	F. Barratt 57 secs.	W. Lethbridge 53.4 secs.
DIVING: PLUNGE	M. Tetley 49 ft. 6 inches	F. Barratt 37 ft. 8 inches	W. Richardson 32 ft.
BRAILLE CAR RALLY ...	Navigator: M. Tetley	Driver: J. Murdoch	

TEAM MATCH: St. Dunstan's, 9 points. British Limbless Ex-servicemen's Association, 6 points.

VICTORS LUDORUM

	Totally Blind	Partially sighted
1st	W. Phillips 39 points	1st F. Barratt 17 points
2nd	M. Tetley 35 points	2nd W. Miller 12 points
3rd	J. Simpson 28 points	

Doubly Handicapped
 1st **W. Lethbridge** 22 points
 2nd W. Griffiths 20 points
 Best Beginner: **P. Spencer** 25 points

Bridge Notes

London

The fourth Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 16th May. The results were as follows:—

H. King and Miss V. Kimmish	69
W. Allen and R. Bickley	67
R. Armstrong and E. Carpenter	63
R. Freer and Partner	63
R. Stanners and F. Pusey	60
R. Evans and R. Fullard	56

The Fifth Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 6th June. The results were as follows:—

H. King and J. Lynch	76
R. Armstrong and W. Allen	64
E. Carpenter and F. Pusey	63
R. Freer and R. Stanners	59
P. Nuyens and H. Meleson	59
R. Evans and Miss V. Kimmish	57

Brighton

The Fifth Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 30th May. The results were as follows:—

M. Clements and B. Ingrey	74
F. Griffie and Partner	65
F. Rhodes and S. Webster	65
R. Bickley and Partner	63
F. Matthewman and J. Huk	62
J. Chell and H. Kerr	60
W. Scott and J. Whitcombe	58

Bridge Drive

The Summer Bridge Drive was held on Saturday, 13th June, at the London Club, Headquarters, Old Marylebone Road. Twelve St. Dunstaners with their partners took part and thoroughly enjoyed a very pleasant afternoon.

The results were as follows:

- 1st **L. Douglass and Mr. Deeley**
- 2nd F. Pusey and Mr. P. Power
- 3rd R. Evans and Mr. Woods

The prizes were graciously presented by Miss Vera Kimmish and as always the guests were appreciative of the prizes of various items made by St. Dunstaners.

R. ARMSTRONG.

Distant Relations

by

Alf. E. Field

The fascination of Bridge is that even away from the "Table" one can find so many interesting problems. Here is an example.

		♠ A 8 7 5	
		♥ K 5 3	
		♦ Q 3	
		♣ A 8 5 4	
♠ J 3		N	♠ Q 9 2
♥ Q J 10 2			♥ 9 7 4
♦ J 8 7 5	W		♦ K 10 2
♣ Q 9 3		E	♣ J 10 7 2
		S	
		♠ K 10 6 4	
		♥ A 8 6	
		♦ A 9 6 4	
		♣ K 6	

You, as South, arrive at the correct contract of Four Spades (10 Tricks) and West leads Heart Queen. How do you plan your play? Try it first with the East West Hands covered up and then with all the cards exposed. Take your time.

As Declarer (South), you count your losers—one Spade, one Heart and three Diamonds=5! You plan to lead a small Diamond to the Queen hoping West has the King and then later Ruff a Club and a Diamond, thus losing one Spade, one Heart and one Diamond. Should you lead trumps at once? No. Please bear with me for a second. You will remember the groups of Finesses and you will have met "Mr. Eachway". A.J.2 opposite K.10.3 where you can make three tricks if opponents lead the suit and save you guessing where the Queen is. There is a Relative in the Group—A.9.8 opposite K.10.7, there are only two tricks for you but if the Queen and Jack are divided and East and West lead that suit it is possible to make three tricks. Now back to our spade suit we find

Bridge Notes

another "Distant Relation"—try it! Please note especially, in reverse, should you hold East West Spades—you must make a trick if North and South lead the suit. Now the Play. As the tricks are played I will name the one who leads, then the suit, and then the four cards as they are played, going round the table clockwise.

Trick 1. West. Hearts, Queen, King, 4, 6. a safety play in case West has a six card suit and East might ruff the King on the second round.

Trick 2. North. Clubs, 4, 2, King, 3. Declarer comes to Hand in order to lead Diamond to the Queen, delay leading Trumps.

Trick 3. South. Diamond 4, 5, Queen, King. No luck!

Trick 4. East. Hearts, 9, Ace, 2, 3. the passive return of Partners suit is best.

Trick 5. South. Diamonds, Ace, 7, 3, 2.

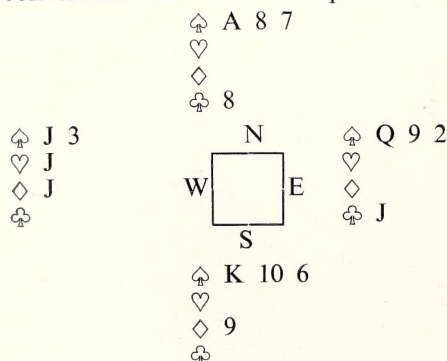
Trick 6. South. Diamonds, 6, 8, Spade 5. Diamond 10. The first Ruff.

Trick 7. North. Clubs, Ace, 7, 6, 9.

Trick 8. North. Clubs, 5, 10, Spade 4, Club Queen. Another Ruff.

Declarer now takes stock. He has won two Ruffs, two Hearts, one Diamond and two Clubs=7 and needs three more from 5 cards. Because the Heart is a certain loser he gets off lead with it.

Trick 9. Hearts, 8, 10 5, 7. and for your convenience here is the end position.



Trick 10. West leads Diamond Jack, how do you play? If you Ruff with Spade 7 East will over Ruff and will return a Club—one light. You must discard 8 of clubs and then whatever West leads you must make the last three tricks—it needs nerves of steel! The play stems from the recognition of a "Distant Relation". The Spade loser actually disappeared but I will concede the ice is very thin. If you play Ace, King of trumps early, East will play Spade Queen when he gets in with King of Diamonds and Declarer can make only two Spades, two Ruffs, two Hearts, one Diamond and two Clubs=9 tricks.

Walking

Stock Exchange London to Brighton Walk

Congratulations to Johnny Simpson on being the only St. Dunstaner to complete the London to Brighton walk on May 16th. With Freddy Barratt retiring with blisters at Crawley, John had no competition in the race. His time of 12 hrs. 8 mins. may not be a record breaker but to complete the 52½ miles is no mean achievement. Well Done.

BLESMA Sports

Four St. Dunstaners competed in the BLESMA sports on June 6th at Stoke Mandeville. These sports, like most other disabled sports have a points scoring system based on personal achievement, and so it is not strictly competition against each other as we in St. Dunstons know it.

We do not know as yet what the actual points were that our four competitors scored but BLESMA at the prize-giving presented:—

F. Barratt	Gold Medal
J. Simpson	Silver Medal
C. Stafford	Bronze Medal
W. Miller	Bronze Medal

W. MILLER

Club News

London Club Notes

It was with great regret that the St. Dunstaners of the London Club heard of Mrs. Spurway's recent accident, but we are all delighted to hear that she is now making splendid progress and will be leaving St. Thomas's hospital on approximately the 15th or 16th of June. So by the time our readers peruse these notes we hope that Mrs. Spurway will have made a complete recovery.

A happy celebration was held in the London Club Rooms on the 25th of May, the occasion being Bill Harding's 80th birthday. We all enjoyed the sherry and deliciously tasty bits supplied by Mr. and Mrs. Harding.

Charlie Hancock also celebrated his birthday on the 11th of June in which has become the traditional way of our London Club members—with a sherry party. This happily coincided with Bill Miller's 22nd wedding anniversary.

Our Domino winners in May were as follows:

7th May	1	W. Harding
		W. Muir
	2	W. Miller
14th May	1	C. Hancock
	2	W. Harding
21st May	1	W. Harding
	2	C. Hancock
28th May	1	C. Hancock
		W. Miller
	2	W. Harding

W. MILLER

Sutton Club Notes

This Club meets next July 13th and September 12th. As we are a small and very scattered Club we have decided not to attempt coach outings for the moment but instead to arrange an occasional theatre party, the first one being on Thursday, July 16th to "Sing a Rude Song". We hope to have other theatre visits later on.

MISS D. HOARE

Derby Day, 1970

It was a beautiful day for the party of St. Dunstaners who, with their wives and friends, met on Wednesday the 3rd of June for the London Club's annual Derby outing.

Altogether forty five people boarded the 'Epsom flier' from our Headquarters in Marylebone Road to journey forth in high spirits along the Epsom road. On arrival it was pleasant to meet our friends from Brighton. To our Brighton friends, we were grateful on this sunny day for the ices and teas with which we regaled ourselves. Our thanks, too, to Miss Strang and her canteen staff for the delicious packed luncheons which we all enjoyed so much.

The highlight of our day was the arrival of the Queen accompanied by the Duke of Edinburgh. I understand Her Majesty wore a charming green ensemble. A lovely day, indeed, but I know we were all reluctant to leave despite the fact that Dame Fortune had not smiled on all of us. We were very happy to have with us, Jimmy Ellis with Mrs. Ellis and their daughter Beverley from South Africa.

We were indebted as usual to Mrs. Smith for providing that welcome cup of tea upon our return to Marylebone Road.

Already we are looking forward to another Derby Day in 1971 and it was most encouraging to note the number of St. Dunstaners who took advantage of the outing this year.

W. HARDING

Epsom Derby Results

It was a small field in the Derby this year but in the St. Dunstan's Derby Sweepstake this means more money to be shared out amongst the lucky few! We sold 3,268 tickets and after printing costs had been deducted the prize money was divided as follows:

1st. **NIJINSKY—G. Poole of Warrington, Lancs.** Ticket No. 2944 and he received a cheque for £201 3s. 6d.

2nd. **GYR—R. Finch of Solihull.** Ticket No. 2546 and a cheque for £80 9s. 6d. was posted off to him.

3rd. **STINTINO—F. Thame of Luton.** Ticket No. 300 and he received the third prize of £40 4s. 8d.

There were eight other runners in the race and the St. Dunstaners holding tickets for these each received £10 1s. 2d.

OVINGDEAN NOTES

Out and About

The merry month of May—an apt title for a busy month.

The trip to the Hotel Metropole for the Brighton Reunion was only the beginning. Congratulations and best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. “Taffy” Jones, who were married in the Chapel on the 12th. There were outings to Lingfield, Fontwell, Goodwood and Brighton Races. Do we hear subdued cheers from the bookies?

Three Sunday evening concerts by “The Not Forgotten Association”, “The Cecilian Singers” and “The Weybridge Male Voice Choir” were very much enjoyed.

Frank Vosper’s play—“Love from a Stranger”—read by no fewer than six guest readers, plus two V.A.D.s—Miss P. Ransom and Mrs. D. Williams, was most exciting. The script called for a barking dog, and the use of recordings provided by Bob Cunningham and the Brighton Tape Recording Club proved much more effective than a member of the cast sitting under the table shouting “Wuff Wuff”.

The “Wednesday Afternoon People”, our Special Interest Group, gave an enthusiastic welcome to Mr. Henry Blyth, author and historian, when he came to give a talk entitled “Smugglers’ Village”. Apparently in the 17th and 18th centuries

most of the local people were involved with smuggling and even now Rottingdean village is honeycombed with underground passages.

Other activities included a session of “Just a Minute”, the game introduced last month, and “Question Time”—to quote the programme, “an open discussion on questions of topical interest”, submitted by those present. Some of those questions were real highbrow stuff, ranging from “why do dustbins go bump in the early morning, when respectable people are trying to sleep?” to something quite incomprehensible to your correspondent, about friction in space vehicles. I thought this meant two astronauts fighting over the last can of concentrated beer, or whatever they take on these trips but, luckily, Chairman Mr. Stokes and the rest of the company knew better.

The Spring Bank Holiday festivities included a Whist Drive, Domino Tournament and special Holiday Dance.

Last but not least, came a visit to the Bentley Wildfowl Collection where we were shown the birds (sit down that man, these are the feathered variety), and entertained to tea by the owner, Mrs. Asker and her associate Mrs. Horton.

FRANK REVIEWS

“The New Year” by Pearl S. Buck, read by Garvin Caine. A young, happily married American lawyer, fighting for election as State Governor, can afford no hint of scandal. Suddenly a letter arrives from a young boy in Korea, an illegitimate son, whose fathering he had long ago forgotten.

This is a lucidly written story of divided loyalties; on the one hand the happiness of a small boy, on the other, the possible shattering of a man’s domestic life and public career. The author also graphically depicts the lives of the children of mixed race, despised by the Asiatics, deserted by

the Europeans. She calls them the “New People”—the inhabitants of tomorrow’s world.

I could write at some length about this book, instead I will just recommend you to read it.

“Gideon’s River” by J. J. Marric, read by Arthur Bush. Another of those books which is hard to switch off once you have started reading it. Following in the Gideon Saga, Chief Superintendent Gideon has many problems to juggle with in this latest volume of the story of his work; gangsters, murderers, diamond smugglers and child abductors, to say nothing of troubles with his junior colleagues.

In these circumstances it is not surprising that sometimes he fails to get his man, but having put paid to the majority, he can then hand over to his assistant, and spend a restful day with his wife Kate. Unless, of course, as Kate always fears, the telephone recalls him to the Yard.

A good gripping yarn, and not too far-fetched.

“The Howards of Caxley” and “Fairacre Festival” by Miss Reid, read by *Elizabeth Proude*. In the first of these the author tells the story of the Howards, a family who live in a small Cotswold town, their hopes and fears during the years of the Second World War, and the remodelling of their lives in the post-war period.

The second, though brief is, I think, the better of the two stories. It deals with the attempts and eventual success of a small country village to raise funds for extensive repairs to their church, following calamitous damage which an Insurance Company considered to be an “Act of God”.

A prolific writer, Miss Reid is at her best when her work pivots round the village school, the schoolmistress and school

activities. These are two mediocre pieces of fiction, although many of the author’s followers will disagree with me.

“Odds Against” by Dick Francis, read by *John Richmond*. Halley, a professional jockey of repute, takes the accident that ended his racing career very badly. Given a job in a Detective Agency, he mooches around with little enthusiasm, forever hiding his shattered left hand in his trouser pocket.

It takes near death from a bullet wound to shake him out of his apathy. He then embraces his new career with an enthusiasm equal to that which made him a champion rider on the turf.

This author certainly knows how to hold his readers’ interest. In a fast moving narrative he tells how Halley outwits a gang of ruthless property speculators, who are sabotaging a race track in order to acquire it cheaply for housing development. As the chief villain is a sadist, it would be as well to keep certain parts of the book from the ears of young children; otherwise a first-class piece of entertaining fiction.

Letters to the Editor

From Douglas Warden of Southall, Middlesex

There must be two versions of the *Review*—the one which Mr. Tonge finds so much out of touch and dreary, and the one which gives me so much pleasure each month.

In his letter he says: “The St. Dunstaner has disappeared from its pages altogether”. No longer “is space given to correspondence. We have been pushed into the background”.

Seeing that his contribution was right there in dot and dot for me to read, the statement would seem to be a contradiction of the obvious facts. As for his bland assertion that nearly all articles neither emanate from nor are of interest to the magazine’s readers, I would point out that of the twenty-four items in this particular issue, only one could, even remotely, be described as outside majority

concern. I refer to “Stealing Tricks”, of course.

He finds Bridge boring. So do I. But I am quite sure many St. Dunstaners would find some of his and my activities equally dull. Moreover, lots of our chaps love Bridge.

We cannot air our grouses, Mr. Tonge complains. Well, we have both succeeded in disproving that one.

The great bulk of our *Review* is made up of Chairman’s Notes, news about the various clubs and reunions, sport, books in Braille or disc or tape, to list just a few subjects, all of which are relevant and of interest to all of our large and unique family. To me, even boring Bridge is preferable to Mr. Tonge’s version so full of dullness and despair, so long may I continue to enjoy your wide ranging coverage of the affairs of St. Dunstan’s and St. Dunstaners.

More Letters to the Editor

From Bob Cameron of Wembley

I enclose a photograph of "Topper" Brown and myself showing part of our catch during a fishing week-end at Walton-on-the-Naze.

Aboard his boat *Beachcomber* skippered by a local friend, Peter Marvel, we enjoyed a most successful day's fishing.

Our catch consisted mainly of cod, and

although cod are not considered to be a fighting fish, I soon discovered that retrieving a fifteen pounder against a strong tide was no easy task. It felt like hauling a kitchen table from the sea bed.

I understand that the standing British record for the heaviest cod, rod caught, is forty-seven pounds—I'm in no hurry to break it.



Bob Cameron with "Topper" Brown aboard the "*Beachcomber*"

From Mrs. Margaret Stanway of Macclesfield, Cheshire

I heard Lord Fraser's comments concerning having a few commercials on the B.B.C. on the ship's radio whilst passing the Azores and I am afraid I feel very concerned about the idea. While in Australia I listened to the radio and was nearly driven round the bend with the continuous interruptions for these commercials. Incidentally, out of four television channels, three are commercial,

with over twice as many of these infuriating "two minute (or more) breaks".

Just "one or two" would eventually lead to "many, many"! These things snowball.

From Mrs. Avis Spurway in Hospital

Thank you sportsmen and campers for all your cards, messages and telegram. They made me feel I was almost at the sports. Thank you also to all St. Dunstan's friends for 'phone calls, flowers and cards—meet you all in camp.

STAFF NEWS

Mr. Owens, Industrial Superintendent, writes as follows:

"This month marks the retirement of Mr. G. Zipfel and readers will remember an article in last October's *Review* about his fifty years devoted, and in many ways unique experience and service with St. Dunstan's. Chatting with him, he brought back to mind many of the personalities and events of those early days at 'The House'. As an impressionable youngster joining various departments there, he came under the inspiring influence of Miss Dorothy Pain in the Braille room, Mr. Ottoway in the workshops, and many others. In 1924/25 he was in charge of the St. Dunstan's stand at the British Empire Exhibition at Wembley. These were naturally exciting days, important in continuing to build up and familiarise the public at home and abroad of our aims, work and ideals. Thereafter as Exhibition Manager, he toured the British Isles promoting sales of St. Dunstan's goods, and he has a fund of stories of meeting Royalty and other outstanding and influential personalities of those years.

Following war service in the R.A.M.C., he returned to play a very important role in the expanding work of the Industrial Department until taking over the post of Homecrafts Manager in 1966.

Bridging such a span of years, his experience and accumulated knowledge had been valuable in passing on to newer colleagues and staff something of the enduring history and spirit of St. Dunstan's. Many St. Dunstaners I know have valued over many years his very practical help and assistance and his cheery and familiar voice, and will join in wishing him, with his wife, a very happy retirement".

Mr. Matthews, Estate Manager, writes:

"As many St. Dunstaners in the North-West will know already Mr. John F. Brady, F.A.I., the St. Dunstan's Surveyor in that area, resigned at the beginning of the year in order to take up certain private interests.

On finishing four years' service in the Royal Artillery, Mr. Brady took up his post as Surveyor in the Estate Department shortly after World War II. Having

trained and qualified prior to 1939 with a firm of professional Surveyors, Valuers and Estate Agents in the Manchester area, he was well equipped to set about the task of acquiring and later maintaining a large number of properties in the North-West which were then urgently required to house St. Dunstaners as they began their new careers.

Over the years Mr. Brady has rendered tireless service to many St. Dunstaners in all kinds of property matters and I am sure everyone will miss him and will wish him well in his new venture.

The area formerly administered by Mr. Brady has now been taken over by Mr. J. Armstrong, A.R.I.B.A., who started working for St. Dunstan's on 22nd May 1970. We hope that Mr. Armstrong will enjoy his work and will obtain from it much satisfaction."

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

Fiction

Cat. No.

- 929 ASHFORD, JEFFREY
PRISONER AT THE BAR (1969)
Read by Arthur Bush. A barrister, accused of a murder he did not commit, learns the hard way how easily the innocent may appear to be guilty, and to what lengths they may be driven to prove their innocence.
P.T. 6½ hours.
- 912 AUSTEN, JANE
NORTHANGER ABBEY (1818)
Read by Derek McCulloch. In which the author pokes fun at the romantic thrillers of her time, and compares their situations with a real-life love story.
P.T. 9 hours.
- 911 BELLOW, SAUL
(2) *HERZOG* (1961)
Read by Marvin Kane. Alone in his Massachusetts country house, Herzog appears mad to some as he writes and remembers episodes as lover, cuckold, and sufferer.
Parts of this recording may be considered unsuitable for family reading.
P.T. 16 hours.
- 921 BELLOW, SAUL
MOSBY'S MEMOIRS AND OTHER STORIES (1951-68)
Read by Marvin Kane. The mystery and fascination of human experience are the subject of these stories.
P.T. 6¾ hours.

Family News

Golden Weddings

Warmest congratulations to MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM BRAMSON of South Woodingdean who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 24th May, 1970. Their married daughter and husband came over from Canada for the celebration and a party held at the Downs Hotel, Woodingdean, was attended by guests from Lancashire, Kent, Slough, Watford and London.

Very sincere congratulations to MR. AND MRS. CHARLES MILLS of Newington, Kent, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 13th March, 1970.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

BILL GRIFFITHS of Blackburn, Lancs., who has become a grandfather for the second time when the wife of his stepson Bob, gave birth to a daughter, Kim Michele on 5th April, 1970, a sister for Shaun.

STANLEY SOUTHALL of Warley, Worcs., on the arrival of a grandson, Jason, born on 6th May, 1970, to Michael's wife.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

EDWIN MARSDEN of Manchester who has become a grandfather for the first time, on the arrival of Andrew James, born on 24th March, 1970 to his grand-daughter, Margaret.

HARRY PRIOR of Portchester, on the arrival of his first great grandchild, Louis Badlow, born on 22nd May, 1970.

Paul James, son of our St. Dunstaner, WILLIAM COWING of Basingstoke, Hants, married Sylvia Christine Hedges on 30th May, 1970.

Christopher, son of THOMAS DONNELLY of Walsall, Staffs, was married to Maureen Hewins on 30th May, 1970.

Lynn, daughter of WILLIAM STICKLAND of Oxford, married John Edyvean of St. Columb, Cornwall, on 3rd April, 1970.

Christine, daughter of JOSEPH WALTON of Sunderland, married David Carns on 16th May, 1970.

Robert, son of our St. Dunstaner, ROBERT WOOD of Colindale, London, N.W.9, married Miss Beverley Nobles on 2nd May, 1970, at St. John's Church, Sydney, Australia. The couple returned to this country for their honeymoon on 4th June.

EDWARD JINKS of Oldham, Lancs., tells us that his family are very Judo minded. Father has a yellow belt and in the Junior Section, John has gained a yellow belt and Janet and Jane each have a white belt.

Arthur, son of our St. Dunstaner, ARTHUR HOLMES of Southampton, has passed his Final Examination and is now a Chartered Accountant.

Carol, grand-daughter of BERNARD PARKER of Little Bytham, Grantham, Lincs., has passed her 11 plus examination and will be going to Stamford High School for Girls in the Autumn.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

WALTER MACKAY of Caithness, Scotland, who mourns the death of a sister in May, 1970.

HENRY ROBERTS of Swindon, Wilts., on the death of his wife, Frances Louise Roberts, on 20th May, 1970.

GEORGE WELDRICK of North Hull, East Yorkshire, on the death of his wife on 30th May, 1970.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Sidney Alex Cooper. *Royal Fusiliers.*

Sidney Alex Cooper of Hastings died on 17th May, 1970 at the age of 75 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Fusiliers in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1919. Mr. Cooper did not come to St. Dunstan's until January 1969 when he was already in poor health and unable to undertake training of any sort. During the latter part of his life he was housebound and was nursed devotedly by his wife, Mrs. Rachel Cooper. Mr. Cooper was spending a brief period of convalescence at Northgate House, Brighton, where he died. He leaves a widow and five grown-up sons and daughter of his first marriage. Three sons, who live near Hastings, were constant visitors to his home.

Arthur G. Fletcher. *Royal Field Artillery.*

Arthur G. Fletcher of Rotherham, Yorkshire, died in hospital on 16th May, 1970. He was 76 years of age.

He served in the Royal Field Artillery in the First World War but his sight did not deteriorate until later in life. He was only a St. Dunstaner for a few weeks, having been admitted to St. Dunstan's in April 1970. He was gravely ill when he came to us and his death was not unexpected. He leaves a son, Mr. G. A. Fletcher, and daughter-in-law, who cared for him devotedly.

Gerald Bertie Wood. *Nottingham and Sherwood Rangers.*

Gerald Bertie Wood of Abingdon Park, Northampton, died on 23rd May, 1970. He was 60 years of age.

He served in the Nottingham and Sherwood Rangers from 1932 to 1944 and came to St. Dunstan's in that year. He trained in industry, carrying on his occupation right up to his death. He leaves a widow and two grown-up married daughters.

Ronald Frank Gray. *Royal Air Force.*

Ronald Frank Gray of London, S.E.12, died very suddenly on 26th May, 1970 at the age of 47.

He joined the Royal Air Force in 1941 and served with them until his discharge in April 1944. Mr. Gray was able to return to civilian life but his sight deteriorated and he was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1957. At his own request he attended a Polytechnic and was trained in piano tuning and went on with this work until 1960 when he began his studies for a degree in Musical Instrument Technology. He passed his examinations and became a Graduate Associate of the Institute of Musical Instrument Technology and was employed as an Instructor at the London College of Furniture, Shoreditch. He carried on with his work until his health deteriorated in 1964 but after a period of rest he was able to return to the Polytechnic. Unfortunately in 1969 Mr. Gray had to resign from his appointment due to ill-health. He leaves a widow and three children.

George Hadfield. *Royal Army Service Corps.*

George Hadfield of Ottery St. Mary, Devon, died on 14th May, 1970, at the age of 77.

He enlisted in the Royal Army Service Corps in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1919. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1924 and trained as a boot and mat maker. He opened a shop where he also sold tobacco and sweets.

In 1931 they moved houses in Ottery St. Mary and Mr. Hadfield carried on with his mat making until his retirement in 1953. Unfortunately for the past two years his health has gradually deteriorated and Mr. Hadfield died at Northgate House, Brighton, on 14th May. He leaves a widow who has been his constant helpmate and nursed him devotedly and also a grown-up family.

Sports 'Seventy



Commandant Fawcett, Matron Blackford and Miss Guilbert check the answers of the winning car rally team, Mike Tetley and Mr. J. Murdoch

Bill Phillips making a good throw to win the shot while Cpl. Glynis Herriott, Girls' Venture Corps, guides Fred Barratt.



St Dunstons
REVIEW
AUGUST





Barbara and Elsa leaving the Coronation Hospital on their way home.

Ways of Life 13

IN SINGLE FILE—Barbara Bell

"It's very difficult, or at least I find it difficult, to ask people to do anything. My mother used to say I was too independent; I would not let people help. I just don't like asking but obviously one has to and no doubt people are quite glad to do it but I don't like to feel I am being a nuisance." In these words Barbara Bell, a St. Dunstan's physiotherapist who lives and works in Ilkley spells out her way of life. In her work at the Coronation Hospital she runs her department, where she works each afternoon, single-handed apart from some clerical help from the hospital reception staff. At home she lives alone, running her private practice and her household virtually unassisted.

In talking about asking for help Barbara was discussing her one real problem in living alone—getting correspondence or accounts read: "I save my letters for two or three days and ask a friend to read them. It means sometimes something urgent is delayed. Another friend comes once a month to help me go through my domestic accounts, to help me make out cheques and things, and another friend assists me with the practice accounts." In all other respects she is remarkably self-sufficient despite the fact that she claims she is not the domestic type.

COVER PICTURE

Barbara Bell listens to her patient before commencing treatment.

"I find that housework is frightfully soul-destroying and tedious, as soon as you have done it, it needs to be done again. Fortunately for the sake of the washing and ironing I don't necessarily have a full morning of private patients every day. I enjoy cooking if I have time to try out recipes. I don't provide slap-up dinners but I am quite prepared to try out the latest cake or bun or something on my friends and they generally seem to be prepared to be tried out on." Shopping for the kitchen by telephone orders is not too difficult but identifying tins when you are on your own can be a problem. Barbara has developed her own system, "I try and order from the grocer so that I won't get more than one kind of tin of a certain size in one

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St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

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AUGUST 1970

1/- MONTHLY

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

H. D. Rice

Mr. H. D. Rice has retired after 29 years with St. Dunstan's. He occupied a most important post as our legal adviser and War Pensions officer. He dealt with practically all our legal problems, including the making of Wills for St. Dunstaners and often the administration of their estates, and fought many successful battles with the Ministry of Pensions. He was one of the kindest and most sensitive men we have known.

Originally an Australian, with a very good legal mind, he rendered splendid service to a great many St. Dunstaners and their widows. I am sure that all his friends—including St. Dunstaners and their families, staff in London and Brighton, and Lady Fraser and myself personally—think of him with affection and respect and wish him and Mrs. Rice the very best of good luck in their retirement.

I am glad to say that Mr. Rice's wide knowledge will still be available to the organisation as we shall consult him on major matters. Mr. Rice's work at Headquarters has been taken over by Mr. D. J. G. Jones, a barrister.

Dr. John H. Hunt, C.B.E., M.A., F.R.C.P., F.R.C.S.

The award of the C.B.E. to Dr. John Hunt in the Birthday Honours List, for his services as President of the Royal College of General Practitioners, is a reminder of the good fortune St. Dunstan's has enjoyed over the years in the calibre of its medical advisers. Dr. Hunt followed Dr. Bridges, who will be so well remembered, and has in turn been succeeded by Dr. John Janvrin as Headquarters' Medical Officer. Dr. Hunt has remained with us as a Member of our Council.

I offer St. Dunstan's warm congratulations to Dr. Hunt and, as the subject of medical services is an interesting one, I refer readers to an article on this topic on page 5.

Reunions

St. Dunstan's Reunions for 1970 are virtually at an end. I take the opportunity of thanking my colleagues on the Council, one or other of whom tries to go to each Reunion; Mr. Wills, Miss Midgley and Miss Rogers, who often devote their own time to travelling all over the country to attend these events; and the Welfare Visitors, who organise them. We all appreciate the interest and hard work which goes into each Reunion.

Ireland

The overwhelming majority of people in Britain and Ireland deplore the events in Ulster and hope for a happy issue. A St. Dunstaner, Bertie McConnell, is a Member of the Northern Ireland Parliament at Stormont and in a letter he tells me he does his best to "plough a moderate furrow." I feel this is what we must all do.

I went to the last London Reunion, where I invited the five Irishmen who were present to have tea with me. They were Joe Humphrey, Hughie Nabney, Jack Spence and Jerry Young from Ulster and Paddy Hawe from the Republic.

While the Irish are notoriously belligerent, they are also very courageous and I am glad to report that our friends wish to live in their own country and so far are not unduly troubled by the troubles. Theirs is a commendable spirit.

Of course, St. Dunstan's has said to all the Irishmen "if you get into difficulties, let us know" and Mrs. Thompson, our excellent Welfare Visitor there, is in close touch.



Lord and Lady Fraser with Lord Amory of Tiverton, one of our Vice-Presidents, and the Canadian former V.A.D.'s.

V.A.D.'s

First War St. Dunstaners called the young women who came to help us "Sisters." Then we began to call them and still call them "V.A.D.'s." This is a curious name because V.A.D. means Voluntary Aid Detachment and an individual can hardly be a detachment. Nevertheless, the name has stuck.

In the Second War a number of V.A.D.'s from Canada came to Church Stretton and gave us most useful service and a breath of another continent.

Some of them came to England last month to celebrate the 25th anniversary of the foundation of their particular unit and Lady Fraser and I gave them lunch at the House of Lords. Lord Amory, who had been High Commissioner in Canada and is the Governor of the Hudson's Bay Company and is also a Vice-President of St. Dunstan's, was there to help us entertain our guests. A wonderful party and an opportunity to express the thanks of St. Dunstan's!

Fraser of Lonsdale.

Blind Tennis Judges

Sir James Pitman, who was M.P. for Bath for many years, is an old Parliamentary friend of our Chairman and is a member of St. Dunstan's Council. He is the grandson of Isaac Pitman, the inventor of the best known shorthand system, and was for very many years Chairman of the Pitman Company with its many ramifications. The letter printed below may be of interest to some.

My dear Jim,

How very kind of you to ring me up just after you had returned from Wimbledon and suggest that a St. Dunstaner might be given the job of being a "net" judge at Wimbledon. This is an imaginative idea for which I am grateful.

However, it just happens that a friend who visited my house is a very keen tennis player and chairman of a tennis club and hence knows a good deal about it. He told me two things—namely—(1) that the net judge does keep his hand or his elbow on the net, sometimes putting his finger in his ear so that he judges whether the ball has hit the net by percussion, but he also sees what is happening, and my friend tells me that the public might be somewhat doubtful if they knew that the net judge was operating only by feel or hearing without sight; (2) the net judge has to decide if a player touches the net or leans over it and/or hits a ball on the opponent's side because this is not allowed.

For these reasons it seems to me that the job is not one that a blind person could undertake; however, I confirm what I told you on the telephone, namely that there is a St. Dunstaner physiotherapist at Wimbledon who treats sprains and stresses on the spot; one of our trained St. Dunstaners has been there, in fact, every year for the last 20 years.

House of Lords Luncheon

Lord and Lady Fraser gave a luncheon at the House of Lords on 17th July, to a party of St. Dunstaners, which included trainees, permanent residents and some representatives of St. Dunstaners' various activities. The guests included in particular Miss Iris de Reuck, a South African St. Dunstaner, and the Earl of Longford, Lord Teviot, Mr. Alfred Hall-Davis, M.P., and Mr. Alfred Harris, M.P.

Medical Services

Whilst St. Dunstan's encourages its members to make the fullest use of the Health Service and, obviously, provided the correct treatment is available locally it is far more convenient to the patient to be treated near home, our own medical services are available to assist the difficult or special case. Today at Headquarters in London, St. Dunstaners come for medical overhauls and advice from Dr. J. P. Janvrin who visits each week for this purpose and at Ovingdean and Northgate House we have the services of Dr. John O'Hara. In addition St. Dunstan's can call on the advice of prominent ophthalmologists and medical specialists in every field, thus it is a medical service within another, the National Health Service.

Medical Standards

Our standard of medical service was established in the days of the First World War when St. Dunstaners were in the hands of two of the leading ophthalmologists of the day. Major A. W. Ormond, in charge of the cases that went through the 2nd London General Hospital and Mr., later Sir Arnold Lawson who dealt with cases that came to St. Dunstan's from any other source.

They were joined by Colonel R. E. Bickerton, who held weekly sessions at Headquarters from early post-war days until his retirement in 1938 and in the general medical field by Dr. E. Chittenden Bridges who was Medical Officer for thirty years until he resigned for health reasons in 1943.

A man who was to play a similarly important role in the lives of the second generation of St. Dunstaners came to us in January 1939 to carry on the weekly ophthalmic clinics, this was Mr. R. C. Davenport. With the coming of the war, Ovingdean became a combined Home and Hospital and Mr. Davenport was appointed Commandant. Here he was joined by Mr. A. G. Cross, an association which was to last until Mr. Davenport died in 1961, still working for St. Dunstan's as Honorary Ophthalmic Consultant. Mr. Cross continues his work, now as our Senior Ophthalmic Consultant, with Mr. R. K. Blach undertaking a number of examinations.

Mr. B. Thorne Thorne is our ophthalmologist in Brighton and another regular visitor to Ovingdean and Northgate House is our dental surgeon, Mr. Athelstone C. Fuller.

The essential difference between the wars was that in 1939 St. Dunstan's undertook responsibility for the specialised treatment of eye and head wounds, which in the First World War had been treated in military hospitals. In March 1940 an Operating Theatre Wing, built in Ovingdean with aid of a £7,000 gift from Lord Nuffield, was opened by Sir Walter Womersley, Minister of Pensions. The operating theatre was the fruit of planning which had begun 15 months before the outbreak of war. Those plans were brought to nothing by the fall of France and the need to evacuate the South Coast but St. Dunstan's Hospital Unit, first in Church Stretton and finally at Stoke Mandeville, continued its work right through the war, and happily, saved good sight for a few and a little sight for many.

Some 6,000 St. Dunstaners have passed through our organisation since 1915, all of whom, to a greater or lesser extent, owe a debt to the medical men who have served and continue to serve us over the years and many cherish the warmest personal memories of them.

FRANK REVIEWS

"Madame la Pompadour" by Nancy Mitford read by *Alvar Lidell*. A nicely constructed biographical work on the life of Louis XV's mistress. The author deals sympathetically with her main character, who, although reviled by the French public, gave as much to the nation as she took from it.

Nancy Mitford avoids the pitfall of most biographers, she does not continuously refer us back and forth. She works from the beginning through to the end with the assurance of a true historian.

There is one amusing instance of our barbarous English forbears. When a French Squadron in peace-time meets an English Squadron at sea, they are amazed to be fired on. A French officer lifts his megaphone and hails the English: "Are we at peace or war?" "Peace" replies the Englishman, then without lowering his

megaphone shouts an order to "Fire". The British sense of humour doesn't seem to have changed much with the years.

"Henrietta Who?" by Catherine Aird read by *Peter Barker*. Hit and run drivers are always sought after by the Traffic Divisional Police, unless, that is, other factors come to light which indicate intended murder, then the Criminal Investigation Department takes over. So that when a woman is killed by a hit and run driver on the same night that her house is burgled, and an autopsy proves that her "daughter" cannot be her "daughter", the plot deepens. Who is Henrietta—who were—are—her parents? A nice little easy reading novel, not brilliant, but pleasant.

"Jubilee of a Ghost" by March Cost read by *John Curl*. Dinah, a young authoress, has one ambition in life, to clear the name of her childhood's heroine, La Fidel, a prima ballerina. La Fidel disappeared from public view and ended her life in near poverty. Subsequently Winter, an embittered suitor of the ballerina, writes her biography with a rapier pen. He insinuates that she lost her considerable fortune by gambling.

Although enraged by Winter's book, Miss Glass, godmother of Dinah and lifelong friend of La Fidel, keeps silence. After her death it is found that in her will she has left to Dinah the evidence upon which she can base research for a new biography.

This work has a most complex plot which to me is suggestive of a spider's web. March Cost undoubtedly is the pseudonym of a lady writer, for although the name might sound masculine, and suggest blistered feet to many, only a woman could weave such a plot, and write it up so extremely well.

"The Singing Swan" by A. P. Herbert read by *David Broomfield*. They say that beneath the skin of any man of these islands lurks a sail. Well, here is a book that should bring out the mariner in you.

Based upon the pre-war struggle for survival of the old sailing barges, the author weaves his story around one skipper and his beloved barge. The skipper of the "Singing Swan" seeks the help of his friend Harry Hope, a writer and amateur sailor. Hope invokes the interest of a ruthless and mysterious business tycoon in keeping the barges in service. The

coming of war, however, gives them a new lease of life, but for the crew of the "Singing Swan" a devious role in the cloak and dagger game.

The author obviously knows his subject well and his story of a barge left on the beaches of Dunkirk which upped her own anchor and returned to the Thames Estuary in 1940, was a subject of comment in the Medway towns during the war.

THE HON. STANLEY STEPHENS

The *Review* wishes to congratulate the HON. STANLEY TUNSTALL STEPHENS, New South Wales Minister for Housing, who has undergone a critical eye operation, the removal of a cataract. He fought with the Australian Forces in the Western Desert in the Second World War. He was wounded and became a St. Dunstaner but we are glad to note in an Australian magazine that the operation was successful and we trust some useful vision has been restored.

Dancing Daughter

Heather, 15-year-old daughter of "Dickie" Richardson of Peacehaven, Sussex, passed the following dancing examinations in June.

Ballet. Grade V—Pass +

Ballroom—Latin American (dancing as man).

Bronze—Highly Commended.
Silver—Commended.

All round efficiency test.

1st Gold Bar—Highly Commended.

Modern Ballroom Dancing (dancing as man)

1st Gold Bar—Commended.

No September Review

As in previous years, we shall be following the usual practice of **NOT** printing a September number of the *Review*. The next *Review* will be the October one and St. Dunstaners should receive copies of this at the beginning of the month.

Sussex Grocers' Outing

The Army of yesterday and today!

What a difference St. Dunstaners found when they visited the R.A.M.C. Apprentices' College at Ash Vale near Aldershot on the afternoon of Wednesday, 8th July, from the old idea of hutments and barracks to the modern one. Arriving at 4 p.m. for a hot meal beautifully cooked and served in a large and airy room with small tables, with an R.A.M.C. apprentice detailed to look after and wait on each St. Dunstaner.

After the tea there was a magnificent entertainment in the gymnasium by the R.A.M.C. band for 1½ hours which included many request items. Drinks and snacks were then consumed in the Sergeants' Mess, the decor and surroundings of which could better many a lounge bar in a first-class hotel. Before leaving for home every visitor was handed a supper bag which had been thoughtfully provided through the kindness of Thames Valley Grocers' Association.

Old Friendships Renewed

The Entertainment Committee of Sussex Grocers' Association under their chairman Mr. Ken Phillips (Eversheds of Shoreham) had transported by road, about 100 St. Dunstaners, each with an escort, to the college, where they had been joined by their comrades living in the Surrey/Hampshire border, thus enabling many ex-service men and women to renew old friendships.

In his speech of thanks to all concerned in making the enterprise possible, Mr. Phillips warmly praised Major Sear, Officer Commanding the Apprentices' College and his staff; Capt. Hurst, Director of Music, R.A.M.C. Band; Mr. Onslow Dent, P.R.O. South East Command for his initial groundwork in getting the whole operation started.

His further remark that he had not seen a long-haired youth in sight raised much laughter and he had been so impressed by the efficiency of the young soldiers that he was tempted to commandeer some of them to work for him in his grocery warehouse.

Once again this was a most happy occasion and will no doubt be remembered for a very long time, by all those who attended.

OVINGDEAN NOTES

Flaming June burst forth in all its glory for our annual visit to the Derby. Two coaches left Ovingdean at 9.30 a.m., arriving at Epsom in time to have lunch and a preliminary stroll round the bookies, before the Royal Procession drove down the course. Then to the serious business of the day. Bets were laid, ears were strained to hear the loudspeaker commentary on each race. As the day progressed and the "Big" race drew near, the heat and excitement grew more intense. The big race came and went and all too soon the afternoon was over. As we set off on our long drive home most faces expressed satisfaction and a quick check revealed that everyone was still wearing a shirt. Supper was eaten on the journey, and a stop at a country pub rounded off the outing. Our compliments to the catering staff on the excellent way they kept us supplied with the food, ices and liquid refreshment that contributed so much to a most enjoyable trip.

Debate

The Wednesday afternoon "Special Interest Group" were invited to visit the "Brighton and Hove Debating Society" this month, to choose the subject, and to provide the principal speakers. The subject decided on was "That People Are Losing the True Sense of Humour." Speakers for and against were Allan Noakes and Mark Kingsnorth. Mr. Stokes also joined the party. The debate was well attended, and the speakers well informed. Most of them had narratives to tell, to prove the points they were making, and the subsequent laughter proved that the final vote, against the motion must have been the correct decision.

For our own discussion this month the subject was "Is the Mode of Youth Caused by Frustration, Rebellion, or Exhibitionism." In the absence of Mr. Stokes, the chair was taken by Mr. Guthrie. We were fortunate in having with us two St. Dunstaners who have lectured in Universities, David Bell and Peter Sumner. The student son of St. Dunstaner, Mrs. Winnie Edwards, was also present with two of his friends. Naturally enough student strikes featured largely in the discussion and we heard the story from both sides. The conclusions drawn were that young people today are educated to make their own

decisions, therefore their "Mode" is caused by rebellion and frustration and not exhibitionism.

Despite the fact that one of the World Cup matches was being played that very evening, the El Jay singers journeyed from Croydon to give us a Sunday concert. As there were many football fans among the party we felt that this was a great sacrifice, and expressed our appreciation by our applause and enjoyment of the entertainment provided. They might have hoped for a larger audience but could not have wished for a more enthusiastic one.

The Ovingdeanies

Our other concert this month was all our own work.

A "real team effort" was one description given to "The Ovingdeanies" presentation of "A TALE OF THE SOUTH PACIFIC"—and what a team. Headed by Producer Betty Brown, with music directed by Henry Kerr, and despite difficulties such as a small but vital member of the cast going down with mumps in the middle of rehearsals, they put on a first rate show. Based on the original "SOUTH PACIFIC," which no doubt many of you know, this version had all the colour, drama and music, that could be packed on to a small stage by a relatively small cast.

Pat Ransom played the part of Nellie, the American Nurse, Harry Boorman played Emile, the French planter with whom she falls in love (some men have all the luck). Betty Brown, in addition to producing the show, took on the role of Bloody Mary. Dave Purches was Lt. Cable, Bob Davis—Cmdr. Brackett, Joyce Briant—Liat, and Alan Noakes brought the house down as Billis. Dressed in a green silk gown, amply padded in the appropriate places, and wearing a blonde wig, Alan in the comedy number "Honeybun", was really quite a dish. He was aided and abetted in these goings on by Dorothy Williams, who also arranged the dances. Other parts were played by Enid Lane, John Gilbert, Julie Field, Tricia Field, and Bob Cunningham. Henry Kerr at the piano, with Bill Jack on drums and clarinet provided the musical accompaniment. Bob Field was the Stage Manager and a little army of back-stage helpers completed the

team. Well, almost. A last minute addition were two dusky maidens in genuine grass skirts—actually two pretty Swedish students, with suntans that needed no help from cosmetics. Against a backcloth of painted palm trees, the show went on in a way that must have been very gratifying to all concerned.

Although lack of space (and time) prohibits as detailed a description as is merited, some songs, such as "Some Enchanted Evening" (Pat Ransom and Harry Boorman), "Younger than Springtime" (Dave Purches and Joyce Briant), "Happy Talk" (Betty Brown), "Bali Hai" (John Gilbert), "Dite Moi" (Julie and Tricia Field), "Bloody Mary" and "There is Nothing like a Dame" by the Male Chorus, must have a special mention in this report.

Congratulations Ovingdeanies, and here's to the next time.

Bridge Notes

The Masters

The annual match versus the members of the London County Contract Bridge Association (The Masters) was held on Saturday, 20th June at the St. Dunstan's London Club in Old Marylebone Road.

Six teams from each Club took part and the match was decided by the total net aggregate score on four hands played against each team. The winning team for the L.C.C.B.A. being the team with the highest plus score and for St. Dunstan's, the one with the lowest minus score. It is noteworthy, too, that had not a seventh team of four from Brighton dropped out at the last moment this would have been a record number taking part in this annual fixture.

Our sincere thanks go out to Mrs. Julie Gatti for the organisation of this fixture and to Mr. Percy Charteris for the arrangements regarding the actual match play. The winning St. Dunstan's team of four were R. Armstrong, P. Nuyens, L. Douglass and E. Carpenter.

In his speech, our captain, Roy Armstrong stressed the fact of how much we appreciated this annual match as we deemed it a great honour to be on the

Masters' fixture card, and no doubt many others were envious.

Each member of the winning L.C.C.B.A. team were presented with items made by St. Dunstaners of which they were very appreciative. Every member of the St. Dunstan's teams who took part were presented with a bottle of Sherry while the winning team of four also received a bottle of port.

We were grateful for our hard-earned refreshments served by our kind helpers, after the concentration of the afternoon which ended on such a happy and successful note.

R. ARMSTRONG

BRIDGE POINT SYSTEM

To provide maximum competition and so create more interest, a new points system has been introduced in St. Dunstan's Bridge Club. Somewhat similar to the Master Points System that is recognised by the E.B.U. and the L.C.C.B.A. and used throughout the country, it is hoped that the new St. Dunstan's scheme will provide reward for players' efforts and endeavours and create a little prestige among them.

The system has been devised by Roy Armstrong, Captain of the Bridge Club, who explained how it works by referring to the results of the Fifth Individual Competition in the London Section published in last month's *Review*, "The pair with the lowest score receives no points, all other pairs receive a St. Dunstan's Bridge Club Local Point for every point they have scored above the lowest score. For example—with apologies to Bob and Vera—R. Evans and Miss V. Kemmish 57; H. King and J. Lynch 76; the difference being 19, H. King and J. Lynch both receive 19 local points; the second pair who scored 64 are awarded 7 local points and so on. A similar thing is done in the matches; we take the two E/W pairs and match point each hand then we do exactly the same with the N/S pairs and take away the lowest from the highest, the difference being converted into our local points".

It is planned to issue local points to members each week and when 100 points have been acquired these should be handed in and then the member will receive a card stamped with one Master Point. After-

which will be marked on the card plus any rank achieved. When a Player achieves a rank we hope to publish it in the *Review*. wards every 100 local points returned with the card will earn another Master Point

Master Points RANKINGS

5	Junior Club Master
10	Club Master
15	One Star Club Master
20	Two Star Club Master
25	Higher Club Master—then at 5 point stages—One and Two Star.
40	Senior Club Master—then at 5 point stages—One, Two and Three Star.
60	Junior Club Grand Master—at 5 point stages—One, Two and Three star.
80	Club Grand Master—at 5 point stages—One, Two and Three Star
100	Club Life Grand Master.

Then every 10 M.P.s earns One Star and every three Stars, One Bar.

The Swings

by Alf. Field

On Saturday, 20th June I watched six teams from St. Dunstan's play their annual match against the "Master" Players from London, including many International players. The difference in ability was roughly 250 points per Board. Each "Master" team exceeded a plus score of 5,000 on 20 Boards, thus a good score for a St. Dunstan's team would be anything less than minus 4,000. How does this difference occur? Where do the swings come from? I had the answer through personal experience the following night at the Club.

I actually dealt the following Hand and it will illustrate how easy it is to get a swing. My partner must be nameless but I'll just say I prefer him on my right or left. I was North at Love All and dealt:

♠ A 8			
♥ K 9 7 6			
♦ 10 4			
♣ K 10 9 3 2			
N			
♠ K 4 3 2	W	♠ Q J 10 9 7	
♥ 5 4		♥ A 10	
♦ Q J 8 7 3		♦	
♣ J 6	S	♣ A Q 8 7 5 4	
♠ 6 5			
♥ Q J 8 3 2			
♦ A K 9 6 5 2			
♣			

The Bidding went as follows:

NORTH	EAST	SOUTH	WEST
No.	1 C	1 D!	No.
No.	1 S	2 D	2 S
No.	No!	3 D	Double
No.	No	No	

How it is Done

South should, of course, overbid with "One Heart" and later bid his Diamonds if the opportunity arises at a low level, we might then have reached "Four Hearts". East seemed to be a little timid in leaving "Two Spades" with a L.T.C. of 4 but presumably thought his partner was "stretching" in a competitive situation. It will be seen that many contracts can be reached on this deal. Four Hearts or Spades can be made if the defence is not alert and you may wish to test this but let us stay with our friend. West led the Jack of Clubs and Declarer played small! from Dummy and ruffed in Hand then laid down the One of Diamonds all in about 1½ seconds. Eventually he was three "Light" minus 500 and you will never guess! He said, "Pity you didn't bid your Hearts, you are so keen on bidding four card suits at the one level"!!! I feel better now I've told you. However, back to "Swings". What would the "Master Player" do? When Dummy is tabled his thoughts would probably be "Ah good, 10 Points that means 20 to E.W., 13 on my right and 7 on my left he must have doubled on Q J x x x Diamonds plus an Ace or King!—that 10 of Diamonds is a jewel. I have five losers one Spade one Heart and three Diamonds—one "light"—the Play looks to be "Trump Reducing" (shortening your trumps by Ruffing in Hand). I wonder if I can capitalise on the Clubs lead and promote a trick in Dummy and discard my losing Spade—I need two entries in Dummy—lets go. He now covers the Club Jack with the King and ruffs East's Ace then leads the Jack of Hearts and runs it to East. East is in a quandary whether to play the Ace or discard a too revealing 10, hesitates and plays Ace, the play then proceeds:—*(The card in bold wins the trick and leads to the next trick.)*

TRICK	WEST	NORTH	EAST	SOUTH
1	C J	C K	C A	D 2
2	H 5	H 6	H A	H J
3	S 4	S A	S Q	S 5
4	C 6	C 10	C Q	D 5
5	H 4	H K	H 10	H 3
6	D 3	C 9	C 4	S 6
7	S K	S 8	S 7	D 6
8	D 7	H 7	C 5	H Q

South has made five of the first eight tricks and needs four of the remainder with West on lead.

♠ 3 2
 ♥ Q J 8
 ♦
 ♣
 ♠ 9
 ♦ 10 4
 ♣ 3 2
 N
 W E
 S
 ♠ J 10 9
 ♥
 ♦ 8 7
 ♣
 ♠ 8 3
 ♦ A K 9
 ♣

West can make only one more trick. East had one little "nod" at trick 2 and the result—N S plus 470 instead of minus 500 at the other table. Finally, I do note a general tendency of St. Dunstaners to play Aces rather too soon.

Students of the game will benefit their play if they attempt to find the "Par" result on this Deal and also confirm whether East's "nod" (should not have played Ace at trick 2) gave Declarer his contract. You've got problems.

STAFF NEWS

Miss P. E. Stubbs

After 27 years service, Miss P. E. Stubbs of the Accounts Department retired on 31st July.

Miss Stubbs joined the staff in 1943 when the London Offices were evacuated to Tyttenhanger Park near St. Albans, under direction of the Ministry of Labour into "essential work". In addition to her work at St. Dunstan's during the war years, Miss Stubbs was a member of the Red Cross, undertaking duties at local hospitals dealing with Service casualties, meeting Red Cross trains, etc.

For a short time Miss Stubbs worked in the Secretarial Office with the late Mr. Askew, and then she transferred to the Accounts Department with the duties of Salaries and Wages Clerk, a position of trust which she has filled most ably. We offer our best wishes to Miss Stubbs in her retirement.

Mr. G. E. C. Zipfel

It has been suggested by a number of St. Dunstaners that a presentation should be made to Mr. Zipfel who retired at the end of last month after more than 50 years service with St. Dunstan's.

Mr. A. D. Lloyds is willing to act as Honorary Treasurer of a Fund for Mr. Zipfel and any St. Dunstaners wishing to do so should send their contributions to him at 191, Old Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1.

Club News

London Club Notes

We are pleased to see more St. Dunstaners join our Thursday evening session now the summer weather is here. A special welcome to Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Inman who have recently returned to the London Club and we hope to see them frequently from now on.

It is nice to know that Mr. and Mrs. George Stanley are enjoying their sojourn at Brighton and we sincerely hope that Mrs. Stanley's convalescence will have the desired effect on her health, and enable them to rejoin us here at the London Club in the near future.

We are indeed happy to see certain of the Bridge Section taking part in our

Thursday evening games and hope with a little more help from this quarter we could build up the Domino Section to its original strength.

Winners of the Domino Games were as follows:

11th June	1	C. Hancock
		W. Miller
	2	W. Harding
25th June	1	W. Harding
		W. Miller
9th July	1	W. Muir
	2	C. Hancock
		W. Miller
23rd July	1	B. Inman
	2	R. Armstrong

W. MILLER

Midland Club Notes

May

Extremely wet, cold and miserable was the weather on the day of our May meeting which was held on Sunday, 10th May, but, nevertheless, this did not stop us having a very excellent gathering. It was very nice indeed to have such old friends as Teddy Mills and Chris Enefer with us again, neither of them had been since we left Highfield Road. I am pleased to say they both thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

The semi-finals of our domino competition were played off, the results being, Eric Humphries beat Guy Bilcliff and Doug Cashmore beat Bruno Tomporowski. The final will be played off at our June meeting.

Tea for the meeting was arranged by Mrs. Faulkner and we all thanked her for the excellent spread.

June

June was another good month for members of this Club. On Sunday 14th we held our usual monthly meeting and it was quite well attended. The final of our Sir Arthur Pearson domino knock out competition was played off and the complete results are as follows:—

- 1st **D. E. Cashmore**
- 2nd **E. Humphries**
- 3rd **G. Bilcliff and B. Tomporowski**

At this meeting another half day outing was planned, this being to Tewkesbury on Sunday, 30th August. The tea at this meeting was arranged for us by Mrs. Hordyniec and we all thanked her very much.

The main item for this month was our annual outing which this year was a trip to Bourton-on-the-Water. It was held on Sunday, 21st June, and it turned out to be a glorious day. We left Birmingham at 10.30 a.m. and our route took us through Henley-in-Arden and then on to Moreton-in-the-Marsh where we stopped for coffee. We left there at 12.15 p.m. and arrived at Bourton about 12.45. We had an excellent lunch at the Warren Tea Rooms and then spent just over two hours looking around the different attractions in the village, such as the Model Village and the Bird Sanctuary. We left there at 4 p.m. and after a coach run through the lovely Cotswold countryside and stopping to buy strawberries, we eventually arrived at Stratford-on-Avon where we once more met our old friends at the British Legion where we had tea. This meal had been arranged by the Ladies' Section of the Legion and was extremely good. It was a beautiful evening so after tea some of the party went for a stroll by the river. We were offered drinks in the Club before leaving for home. It had been a lovely day, the weather was perfect and the meals grand, undoubtedly it was the best all round day we had for years.

May I remind members that there will not be a meeting in August, our next meeting will be on Sunday, 13th September, and then plans will be announced about the Christmas dinner.

July

Our Club meeting which was held on Sunday 12th July, was more like a party than anything. It was the birthday of our club chairman, Joe Kibbler, and his wife, Barbara, gave us a really lovely tea, and Joe supplied refreshments for all afterwards. It also celebrated their silver wedding which is on 28th July. We all sang "Happy Birthday" to Joe and wished both Barbara and Joe the best of luck on their anniversary.

The meeting was well attended and we, at last, managed to play off the final of our doubles knock-out competition, which had been held off from last year owing to one thing or another. The winners were:

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Androlia,
and the runners up:

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bilcliff.

We have now made the draw for this year's competition and have already

started it off with a couple of matches.

The outing to Tewkesbury has now been fully booked and we are just hoping for as good a day as we had on our last Outing.

Our next meeting will be held on Sunday, 13th September, come along and join us and look forward with us to our Christmas celebrations.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Hon. Secretary.

Sutton Club Notes

Meetings will be held on the following Saturdays in the afternoons:—

September 12th

October 10th

November 7th

December 5th

We had an enjoyable visit last week to the theatre and hope to arrange further party bookings a little later on. If there are St. Dunstaners who do not want a monthly club but would be interested in the theatre parties we should be very glad to include them.

MISS D. HOARE,
Hon. Secretary.



St. Dunstan's Fishing Club

Fishing News

In a Fishing Party held by St. Dunstan's Fishing Club on 16th and 17th May, Arthur 'Tiger' Martin of Peacehaven, Sussex, had the good fortune to catch a 12 lb. Turbot; this was the prize catch of the weekend.

From the Club Chairman

Last June saw five days of fishing from Newhaven arranged by the staff at Ovingdean. Most people taking part were members of the St. Dunstan's Fishing Club.

Five days of lovely weather, in fact, I think that we have never in the past been able to get out on five successive days as at



Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.

Frederick Ernest Horton of Longsight, Manchester, who came to us in July, 1970. He served in the Royal Field Artillery in the First World War, and he is married with a grown-up family.

George William Medhurst of Horsham, Sussex, came to St. Dunstan's on 8th July, 1970. He served in the First World War in the 1st Battalion, Middlesex Regiment. He is a widower with a grown-up family — three daughters and a son. Mr. Medhurst was a farmer until he retired.

least one has been blown out by high winds.

The Golden Lily is a very comfortable boat, originally used on the Shetland to Aberdeen run, she is 67 feet long and 20 feet beam. The best day was Wednesday, when ten different species were taken including David Bell's 20 pound conger. We must handicap these handless boys such as putting corks on their hooks!

I am now wondering how long it will take my nose to stop peeling from the sunburn and how Johnny Simpson will get on in the contest next month, in which I am sure we all wish him good luck. It would be very nice to have a St. Dunstaner in the final.

A. C. POINTON,
Chairman.

Award for Service

Congratulations to WALTER THORNTON, of Birmingham, who has been awarded the Service Cross of the Royal Life Saving Society on the recommendation of the Commonwealth Council.

Have you been Converted?

By

Phillip Wood

A stranger visiting Crewe recently might have been excused for thinking the town was in the midst of a Hot Gospel Revival. On every side one could hear the question, "Have you been converted, yet?"

But the query referred to a very different kind of conversion, from the old, friendly familiar town gas to the new, strangely disturbing power which bubbles, like a 20th century genie from the black depths of the North Sea.

The coming of North Sea gas was a quiet, almost stealthy, invasion. A fleet of strange vans slid into their appointed places. Mysterious, polythene-clad parcels appeared suddenly on doorsteps, as if a prodigal (and thoroughly confused) Santa Claus had passed that way. An army of men knocked on doors, and the gas men cometh . . . and cometh . . .

From a pipe in the street, a sheet of flame hissed malevolently, watched intently by dark-suited experts. The scene was like a miniature "Troubleshooters."

Already, we have come to regard the miracle of North Sea Gas as commonplace—until it comes surging through *our* pipes. For months we have seen squads of men grimly burying huge pipes in long gashes cut deep into the Cheshire plain. "North Sea Gas," we told each other.

And now it's here, in *our* cookers, in *our* central heating. It's here to stay, for ever and ever. . . .

But, how do they know? Suppose it runs out, like a dried-up well? Would all those men have to come scurrying back and take away the little bits and pieces they so painstakingly put in? And would we go back to Town Gas—always supposing they hadn't dismantled the plant.

"It can't run out! There's millions and millions of cubic feet of the stuff down there under the sea!" an expert in a dark suit told me. "It'll still be here long after you are dead and gone," he added, rather unkindly.

"And how does it compare with the old stuff?"

"Infinitely superior" declared the expert, promptly, "and it will be cheaper! And it's non-toxic, did you know?"

"You do surprise me!" I lied sycophantically.

"Yes, if you stick your head in the oven now you'll die of boredom—not gas-poisoning!"

I said this must be a great comfort to all concerned. "But, is it quite safe?"

"Safe!" he snorted incredulously, as if I were impugning the financial health of the Bank of England, "of course it's safe!"

"But, there have been instances . . ." I began timidly.

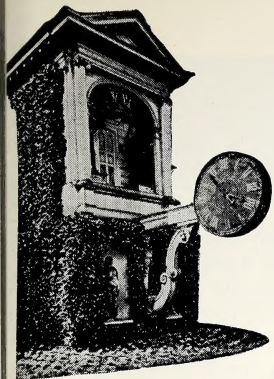
"You can get killed crossing the road to the local!" he broke in. "Did you know that more people are killed by electricity than by gas?"

I made a mental note to be more careful next morning when I plugged in my shaver.

"Safe!" he repeated, "Why, you have about as much chance of being clobbered by our gas as you have of being trampled to death by a herd of wild elephants, charging down Queensway!"

The idea of a posse of pachyderms rampaging along Queensway was fascinating, to say the least. Still, it was a great relief to know that his gas was so safe.

In any case, I should worry! We don't have gas. . . .



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

It Strikes Me

Tribute From a Child

Bill Griffiths of St. Dunstan's Public Relations Dept. from the North of England, with his wife Alice, gives talks and concerts. One of his June engagements was to speak to the children of the Glen Hills County School, Glen Parva, Leicestershire. Following this talk the children all wrote to Bill and to Headquarters to express their thanks. This letter from Jane Stanley aged 10 or 11 is a typical example.

"Mr. Griffiths, who came to talk to us, was very happy and cheerful and his wife was a tower of strength to him. He is very brave and has faced his difficulties with great courage. I think that if anything happened to any of us we should take an example from his and make the most of what we have left. His talk was very interesting and as it was only the second time he had talked to children, very good. I am sure that never in the rest of my life will I forget Mr. Bill Griffiths".

A Voice to Remember

*Night birds among St. Dunstaners who listen to the B.B.C. programme on Radio 1—Late Night Extra—will hear a familiar voice during August, **Gerry Brereton**, a St. Dunstaner who has been a successful professional singer for many years, has been engaged to appear on the programme on August 17th.*

Bill's Big Day

"You are not going to put me in the guard house are you?" asked **Bill Anderson** when a Colonel of the Guards tapped him on the shoulder in the grounds of Buckingham Palace. "No" said the Colonel, "Her Majesty, the Queen Mother, wants to meet you".

Bill from North Finchley, was visiting the Palace with a party organised by the "Not Forgotten" Association on 5th June. The Queen Mother asked him where he was blinded—"I told her on the Somme in 1916 in the same battle as Lord Fraser. She was very interested".

Bill Anderson was the only ex-serviceman presented. "She is a marvellous person with a lovely personality", he concluded. What is more Her Majesty seems to have a soft spot in her heart for St. Dunstaners—it is only a month or two ago since she was charming Harry Meleson, remember?

MAGOG

Reunions 1970

LIVERPOOL

On Saturday, 20th June, the sun shone bright and the breeze blew healthily for the ninth in the series of 1970 regional reunions. This was held at the Adelphi Hotel, Liverpool, with Miss Everett, efficient as always, in charge of the arrangements, assisted by Mrs. Harris, who has so often helped her before, and Miss Greaves, doing so for the first time. About 48 St. Dunstaners were present including 5 of our girls, Elsie Aldred, Una Greenwood, Thelma Meredith, Blodwyn Simon and Sadie Stokes. Altogether the company numbered about 110.

Message from Lord Fraser

Mr. A. D. Lloyds, St. Dunstan's Secretary, presided and, in his speech after lunch, he first read out a message from Lord Fraser saying how sorry he was that he and Lady Fraser could not be present. In his message Lord Fraser said that he very seldom missed work due to illness, but on this occasion he had caught a cold which had led to a bad cough. However, he sent his best wishes for everyone to have an enjoyable time at the reunion.

Mr. Lloyds next welcomed Charles Tonge, whose loss of sight was due to service in the Royal Air Force, but who was admitted to St. Dunstan's only last November; his home is at Salford and he works in industry. Mr. Lloyds said how glad he was that Dr. D. L. Charters was again able to attend the Liverpool Reunion, recalling how helpful he had been to our blinded men when they were prisoners-of-war in Germany during the Second World War. Referring to the presence of St. Dunstan's staff, Mr. Lloyds introduced Mr. J. Armstrong, who has taken over Mr. Brady's work for the Estate Department, and he thanked Mr. Brady for his 25 years service to St. Dunstan's. He also thanked Miss Everett, Mrs. Harris and Miss Greaves for the reunion arrangements.

Over Fifty Years

Now that 52 years had gone by since the end of the First World War and 25 years since the end of the Second World War

some people wondered whether St. Dunstan's was dying out. Mr. Lloyds said he disagreed because, although our total numbers were gradually falling, new men were still being admitted at an average rate of 35 each year. He gave the reunions as one example of the vitality of our organisation. Our success was due in large measure to the contribution made by St. Dunstaners, who were held in great esteem both here and overseas. They made a valuable contribution to the life of the community. During a stay in India last October, Mr. Lloyds had visited the rehabilitation centre for the blind at Dehra Dun, which St. Dunstan's started under the leadership of Sir Clutha Mackenzie. The Indian Government took over the running of Dehra Dun in 1950, but they retained a section for war-blinded men, which was still known as St. Dunstan's, and he had talked with some of the men there.

St. Dunstan's Leads

St. Dunstan's had given a lead in other fields, said Mr. Lloyds. He referred to projects shared with the R.N.I.B., such as the Talking Book and Long Cane mobility instruction and to the sponsorship of the sonic torch. Visitors concerned with blind welfare in the Commonwealth would be coming to Headquarters the following week and, on their return home, the ideas picked up here would help them in their work for the blind in their own countries. In Russia, said Mr. Lloyds, the blind and disabled were trained to undertake work segregated from the rest of the community, but St. Dunstan's had always trained men and women to work and to integrate as fully as possible with the ordinary sighted community, which we thought better. The active co-operation of our men had helped to make St. Dunstan's a shining example all over the world.

Mr. C. D. Wills, Welfare Superintendent, said that the reunions were part of the life of St. Dunstan's, bringing families and friends together, and he spoke of the work of his department during the past year, as reported in the June *Review*.



At Liverpool with her husband and attending her first Reunion was Mrs. Margaret Brooke. She is seen here on the day of her wedding to Frank Brooke which took place in the Chapel at Ovingdean on 13th December, 1969. The Brookes live at Moreton in the Wirral, Cheshire. As Margaret Milton, Mrs. Brooke had been an escort at Ovingdean since 1966.

Thanks

In a sincere and modest vote of thanks, Leonard Withington, of Wigan, said that speaking was not his speciality, but he would endeavour to do his best. He thought the reunion was not complete without the expectation of meeting Lord and Lady Fraser and supported a suggestion that a greetings telegram should be sent to them. He offered Mr. Brady his best wishes in his new work and said that he hoped he would continue to look in on the St. Dunstaners whom Mr. Brady had done so much to help during the past 25 years. St. Dunstaners owed a great debt to the Welfare Visitors, as everyone knew and Mr. Withington thanked specially Miss Midgley and Miss Everett. He also thanked the hotel staff. He would look forward to meeting his friends again next year and sent his love to everyone.

LONDON

On Saturday, 27th June, the Hotel Russell was the scene of the second Reunion held in London within six weeks. This time the guests came mainly from the Home Counties to the North and East of London with a few from Ireland. 34 St. Dunstaners from the First World War, 44 from the Second and 4 whose blindness resulted from post-war service, came with their wives or escorts to meet Dr. John H. Hunt, C.B.E., M.A., F.R.C.P., F.R.C.S., the Member of the Council presiding, and special guests, Mr. A. G. Cross, M.A., F.R.C.S., and Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Bridger. In addition to retired staff members Messrs. P. R. Lale and P. Townsend, representatives of the following departments of St. Dunstan's attended the Reunion: Accounts, Country Life, Estates, Industrial, Legal, London Club, Public Relations, Research and, of course, Welfare, whose visitors responsible for organising the Reunion were Miss B. Davis and Mrs. R. Thompson.

All were welcomed by Dr. Hunt in his speech but particularly the four St. Dunstaners attending this Reunion for the first time, Patrick Hawe of Kilkenny, James Morrish of Leytonstone, James Robinson of London, S.W.19, and Randall Williams of London, N.16.

"St. Dunstan's is one of the most remarkable organisations in the world—remarkable and successful", he said, "and we all owe it a great deal in so many ways. I am sure all will agree that no-one has given more to the organisation than Ian and Chips Fraser. I have enjoyed my work for St. Dunstan's very much, first as a physician and then as a Member of the Council. It is an honour and a privilege to be invited here by the Executive".

A Doctor's Life

Dr. Hunt said a doctor's life is an interesting one and he recalled one occasion being called out by an old lady of 75. "I asked her what was wrong and she said she wanted some revolver practice, what is more she had a wicked looking revolver on her lap. She was going out to Kenya and thought her doctor was the best person to ask for training in revolver shooting!"

Dr. Hunt remembered finding a case of leprosy in London and he also told of an occasion early in his career when he received an urgent call from Sir Thomas Beecham at about 6.30 p.m. one evening. "I had another patient with me but he said he would come back later so I jumped into the car and rushed round to find him on his doorstep with his hat and coat on. I said, 'What's wrong, Sir Thomas?' He said, 'I'm not ill but I'm due at the Albert Hall in 20 minutes and I can't get a taxi. So I rang you—I know every doctor has a car!'"

Like everyone else doctor's need relaxation, Dr. Hunt went on, "I spend most of my time travelling. I had one year travelling in Russia. I was six months in what they call the Virgin Lands, investigating private practice, and I wrote some articles on the subject in the *Sunday Times*. I don't know what my wife thought. I had a guide, Bella, a blonde, about 23 years old. She was probably a police agent but we got on well together. This was at the time of the U2 incident and we weren't very popular in Russia. I heard that a man from the Foreign Office who went out before me was taught two sentences in Russian. 'Where is the Gents?' and 'Don't shoot I work for the Red Cross'".

Dr. Hunt concluded by wishing all St. Dunstaners a very enjoyable reunion.

St. Dunstan's (South Africa)

Jimmy Ellis, Welfare and Public Relations Officer for St. Dunstan's (South Africa) who was visiting this country, brought greetings from St. Dunstaners in South Africa. He recalled when he worked for the Appeals Department in England, Bob Young, a veteran speaker, told him the worst ordeal was to speak to an audience of St. Dunstaners. "I am very pleased to have this opportunity of being here to bring you warmest and cordial greetings from St. Dunstaners in South Africa, the majority of whom did their training in England and particularly from the 10 or 11 St. Dunstaners of British origin. As you are doing here, making a useful contribution to the community so are St. Dunstaners in South Africa in much the same proportions".

"St. Dunstan's is like the United Nations", said Jimmy Ellis, "I have met Englishmen, Irishmen, Scotsmen, Welsh-

men, Australians, Canadians, New Zealanders, and, of course, South Africans. It is a pity St. Dunstan's doesn't run the U.N. I have met with sympathy and understanding here and I don't need to tell you what goes on in U.N. St. Dunstan's is a unique organisation. There is not another organisation quite like it in the world". Jimmy Ellis concluded by expressing his thanks for the hospitality extended to him, his wife and daughter, Beverley, and wished his audience "Cheerio and all the best" in Afrikaans.

Vote of Thanks

Bill Shea, of Huntingdon, proposed the vote of thanks on behalf of St. Dunstaners. First to Dr. Hunt he said, "Thank you, this is the first time you have taken the Chair at a London Reunion and we hope to welcome you again in the future. I would like to congratulate you on your award in the Birthday Honours List". Bill Shea thanked Mr. Wills for bringing up to date news of St. Dunstan's; the staff at Headquarters and in the field, "For all the work they do on our behalf. We in East Anglia have lost our visitor in Miss Newbold, I would like to express thanks on behalf of all St. Dunstaners".

After thanking the welfare visitors responsible for the organisation of the reunion and the hotel staff, Bill Shea concluded, "It is the training we have received at St. Dunstan's and the Welfare that enables us to lead the full lives that we do".

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

Fiction

Cat. No.

1001 BARBER, ANTONIA
THE GHOSTS (1969)

Read by Colin Keith-Johnston. Many dangers and fearful moments beset Lucy and Jamie when they undertake, for the sake of their new friends, to interfere with the wheel of time and to change the course of events a century ago.
P.T. 4½ hours.

1015 DUNCAN, RONALD
THE PERFECT MISTRESS (1969)

Read by Colin Keith-Johnston. A collection of short stories, tender and grim, witty and earnest, in a variety of settings.
P.T. 4½ hours.

Cat. No.

- 1019 EDELMAN, MAURICE
ALL ON A SUMMER'S NIGHT (1969)
 Read by John Richmond. Against the background of a midsummer party where nothing is quite what it seems, a woman seeks love and men struggle from dusk to dawn in a take-over bid for power.
P.T. 8½ hours.
- 1004 HAMILTON, ALEX
THE DEAD NEEDLE (1969)
 Read by Michael de Morgan. No one seems able to decide whether the student, returned after a year's unexplained absence, is real or part of another life.
P.T. 11 hours.
- 1014 HARDY, THOMAS
 (2) *TESS OF THE D'URBERVILLES* (1891)
 Read by Stephen Jack. The tragic story of Tess, the humble farm girl, of her seduction and subsequent fateful marriage to Angel Clare, the parson's son.
P.T. 17½ hours.
- 1007 HIGSMITH, PATRICIA
THE TREMOR OF FORGERY (1969)
 Read by Marvin Kane. A young American author's adventures in Tunisia—the tension and suspense caused mainly by his uncertainty.
P.T. 8 hours.
- 1008 KROPP, LLOYD
THE DRIFT (1969)
 Read by David Broomfield. Lost at sea, Peter finds himself living with people from boats that had drifted like his own. "The Drift is all things to all people" he said later: "To me it was a city of light where the world was well lost."
P.T. 8 hours.
- 1013 LISTOWEL, JUDITH
DUSK ON THE DANUBE (1969)
 Read by Carol Marsh. Six stories set against a background of the author's native Hungary during the changing times from 1920 to the Nazi occupation and Soviet oppression.
P.T. 7½ hours.
- 1005 MOORE, GEORGE
CELIBATE LIVES (1927)
 Read by George Hagan. Five stories, each chronicling the life of one individual.
P.T. 6 hours.
- 1006 MORGAN, CHARLES
 (2) *SPARKENBROKE* (1936)
 Read by Garard Green. A tale of Piers Tenniel, Lord Sparkenbroke, poet and man of letters, and his short extraordinarily intense life, and great love.
P.T. 24½ hours.
- 1003 ONIONS, OLIVER
IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE EVIDENCE (1912)
 Read by Peter Treleaven. A grim, but fascinating murder story set in Edwardian London.
P.T. 5 hours.
- 1011 RHYS, JEAN
QUARTET (1928)
 Read by Judith Whale. Maria and Heidler are the main figures of the quartet, and their love involves her husband and his wife in strange manoeuvres.
P.T. 5½ hours.

Cat. No.

- 1020 PORTER, GENE STRATTON
 (2) *A GIRL OF THE LIMBERLOST* (1912)
 Read by Marvin Kane. In spite of the bitterness of her un-loving mother, and the hardships of her childhood, Elnora grows into a cheerful young woman; her determination to educate herself, and her happy nature wins all hearts, and true love comes to our heroine in the end.
P.T. 12½ hours.
- 1016 SAYERS, DOROTHY L.
CLOUDS OF WITNESS (1926)
 Read by Eric Gillett. In which Lord Peter Wimsey seeks the solution to the Riddlesdale Mystery and the Duke of Denver is tried for murder.
P.T. 9½ hours.
- 1012 SPACKS, BARRY
THE SOPHOMORE (1968)
 Read by Marvin Kane. Henry Zissel, the sophomore of the title, has lost his way. Life for him is unbearably sad or outrageously funny, and desperately he and his friends look for the solution to their problem.
PARTS OF THIS RECORDING MAY BE CONSIDERED UNSUITABLE FOR FAMILY READING.
- Non-Fiction**
- 1017 ATTENBOROUGH, DAVID
ZOO QUEST TO MADAGASCAR (1961)
 Read by John Graham. A journey through Madagascar, an exotic island abounding in rare and delightful animals.
P.T. 5 hours.
- 1002 BATES, H. E.
THE VANISHED WORLD (1969)
 Read by Eric Gillett. A nostalgic account of the author's life from the days when he first went to school until 1926, the year in which his first novel was published.
P.T. 6½ hours.
- 1010 BIELENBERG, CHRISTABEL
 (2) *THE PAST IS MYSELF* (1968)
 Read by Phyllis Boothroyd. Life in Germany during the war years as seen by a young Englishwoman living there at the time.
P.T. 14½ hours.
- 1018 CULLEN, TOM
THE EMPRESS BROWN (1969)
 Read by David Broomfield. After the death of her husband the lonely Queen Victoria turned increasingly to John Brown for friendship and guidance, and this gave cause to irritation and scandal, earning her the nickname "Empress Brown."
P.T. 8 hours.
- 1009 SITWELL, OSBERT
TALES MY FATHER TAUGHT ME (1962)
 Read by Robin Holmes. Sir George was an eccentric, and his son relates his father's deeds and words with affectionate recollection.
P.T. 6½ hours.
- 933 HART, SUSANNE
LIFE WITH DAKTARI (1969)
 Read by Carol Marsh. The story of two vets in East Africa.
P.T. 9½ hours.

Letters to the Editor

From W. L. Macpherson of Chiswick, London, W.4.

As a "First Timer", on the Taxi outing this year, I feel I want to write my appreciation of a wonderful day.

All the organisation, for such a big undertaking, was remarkably smooth. The reception, at our ports of call was heart-warming, and the pleasure felt by all of us was infectious. All the taxi drivers went to great lengths, to look after our requirements, and the way I was soon spotted as a newcomer, and soon made to feel part of the large "family outing", added a great deal to an already happy day.

LONDON TAXI BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION—THANK YOU ALL.

From Bob Fullard of Green Lane, London, S.W.16.

Regarding T. Tonge's letter in the June *Review*, may I suggest that if it is true that you do not have sufficient space to print more letters from St. Dunstaners, to cater for the interests of those St. Dunstaners who are interested in Bridge, a pull-out supplement could be inserted both in the Braille and in the print edition of the *Review*, as is now done with the gardening supplement.

Tonge is unfair in criticising the Editor for allocating so much space to Bridge now since the total number of men and women of St. Dunstan's who play bridge is about 50. To assume the number interested in Bridge by the number of tables at one Bridge Drive at Headquarters is, therefore, not giving the correct picture.

Equally if Tonge wants to make his "complaints" known to the Council of St. Dunstan's, he can always write to the Chairman. We do not want a magazine in which St. Dunstaners merely give utterance to the particular grievance however unfounded, which they may happen to feel.

Long may Bridge reign.

Extract from the Hasting Evening Argus, Sussex, of 26th June

From G. Stride, Northdown Rd., Newhaven.
THEN I MET A BLIND MAN . . .

This is an open letter to all the "moaners" who write to your paper complaining about almost everything as if the world owes them a living. I have often had this feeling myself but not any more.

Why? I have just spent a few days off work helping out the owner of the boat "Golden Lily" at Newhaven who had the task of taking 12 blind men from St. Dunstan's out to sea for a day's fishing.

I can only say that these chaps despite their handicaps, some are doubly disabled without limbs, were the happiest people I have ever had the pleasure to meet.

Their casual chatter soon put us at ease. The camaraderie of their Service days was still there and something which is missing in the world at large today.

So to the "moaners" of all ages I say just consider how fortunate you really are.

Good luck to the lads at St. Dunstan's with their angling club.

Family News

Silver Wedding

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. BOLESTOW GUTOWSKI of Formby, Lancashire, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 2nd June, 1970.

Golden Weddings

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. LEONARD JOHN of Paignton, Devon, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 24th May, 1970. They were married in 1920 in Exeter and have a son and daughter and three grandchildren. Margaret Wilson, their grand-daughter, now aged 17, has just won the Junior Chess Championship for Devonshire.

Warmest congratulations to MR. AND MRS. ROBERT GIFFIN of Crawley, Sussex, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 17th July, 1970.

Sincere congratulations to MR. AND MRS. GEORGE NUTTALL of Bury, Lancashire, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 28th June, 1970.

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. TONY PARTINGTON of Radcliffe, Lancashire, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 29th May, 1970.



Sharon, 14-year-old daughter of Ray Benson of Horsham, Sussex, seen in our photograph in Austrian costume, has been taking dancing and music examinations and has passed the following:—

Guild Hall School of Music—
Junior Piano.

Imperial Society of Teachers of Dancing.
Junior Ballroom—
Bronze—Pass.
Silver—Commended.
National 3—Pass +.
National 4—Honours.
Stage 4—Commended.

Royal Academy of Dancing.
Ballet Elementary—Pass.

Following this result Sharon has now been elected a student member of the R.A.D.



Just received this picture—John 'Taffy' Jones with his wife, Mary, outside the Chapel at Ovingdean, after their wedding in May.

Family News

Diamond Wedding

Our warmest congratulations to MR. AND MRS. EDMUND QUICKENDEN of Tankerton, Kent, who celebrated their Diamond Wedding on 3rd July, 1970. They received a telegram of congratulations from the Queen.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

FREDERICK COLLINGWOOD of Newcastle-under-Lyme, who announces the arrival of a grandson, Richard Napper, born 28th April, 1970, a second baby to his daughter, Valerie.

WILLIAM WOODHALL of Handsworth, Birmingham, on the arrival of a granddaughter on 18th June, 1970. The baby is to be called Wendy Ann.

Great Grandfather

Many congratulations to:—

EDWARD HALL of Chilton, Nr. Didcot, Berks, on the arrival of two new great-grandchildren.

Susan Hall, who was born on 22nd March 1970, is his 5th great-grandchild, and John Edward Thompson, born on 17th May, 1970, is his 6th.

David, son of our St. Dunstaner, WILFRED EVANS of Upton St. Leonards, was married to Miss Susan Jean Wasley on 11th July, 1970.

David has recently been appointed Inspector with the Works Investigation Department at Dowty Group Services and has been working on one of the 'planes of The Queen's Flight.

Gwelda, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, HARRY BLUNDELL of Liverpool, married Philip James Simmons on 18th July, 1970, at Tue Brook Trinity Methodist Church, Liverpool.

Irene, daughter of GEORGE SALTERS of Liverpool, was married to Kerry John Macfarlane, on 13th June, 1970.

Dorothy, daughter of JOHN COOPER of Rhyl, was married to Ronald Francis Sack at the Memorial Church, Menton Park, Perth, West Australia, on 17th April, 1970. Our St. Dunstaner and his wife attended the wedding.

Edward, son of WILLIAM CORK, who lives in Rhodes Minnis, near Canterbury, playing darts with his partner, recently won the Pairs Cup playing in the Folkestone and District Dart League.

Keith, aged 24, son of HAROLD HOLDEN of Wigan, Lancs, is the rhythm guitarist in two local folk groups who give concerts for charity and also work in a coffee bar for drug addicts. Keith has also taken part in a number of sponsored walks and is to be congratulated on his public spirited work for the less fortunate.

MRS. CHRISTINE ROBERTS, wife of Charles Roberts of Hailsham, Sussex, has just obtained the Degree of Bachelor of Education (Sussex). Mrs. Roberts will continue with her teaching profession.

Bryony, daughter of FRANK HAWES of Swindon, Wilts, has obtained a gold medal for Elocution and Literature.

Death

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:—

WILLIAM GLOVER of Bristol, whose brother died recently at the age of 48 years.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

George Amor. *Royal Engineers.*

George Amor of Chilcompton, Somerset, died on 15th June, 1970 at the age of 75 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Engineers in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1918. Mr. Amor came to St. Dunstan's in 1961 when he had already retired but was interested in gardening. With help from our Country Life Department, he became an enthusiastic greenhouse worker and spent all his spare time working in the garden and greenhouse producing a variety of vegetables and soft fruit. Mr. and Mrs. Amor celebrated their Golden Wedding last April. They enjoyed many visits from their sons and daughters who live near and are a very united family. In the summer of 1968, Mr. Amor was admitted to hospital for an operation but his health gradually deteriorated and he died on 15th June. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

George Edward Beard. *Royal Corps of Signals.*

George Edward Beard, late of Sunbury-on-Thames, Middlesex, and latterly residing at Ovingdean, Brighton, died on 21st June, 1970. He was 55 years of age.

He enlisted in the Royal Corps of Signals in 1942 and served with them until his discharge in 1946 when he came to St. Dunstan's. He trained at Ovingdean and in 1947 he became a shopkeeper in Walton-on-Thames. Mr. Beard continued with this occupation for the next ten years when he retired from business. His health necessitated hospital treatment and from 1965 he was a resident at Ovingdean. He was admitted to hospital on 12th June, 1970, and died there on 21st June. He leaves a daughter, Mrs. Thelma Dettori.

Henry Joseph Dilworth. *Coldstream Guards.*

Henry Joseph Dilworth of Warrington, Lancs, died on 1st July 1970. He was 58 years of age.

He enlisted in the Coldstream Guards in 1940 and served with them until his discharge in 1948. We welcomed him to our ranks at St. Dunstan's in June, 1970, just a month before he died. He was a bachelor and greatly interested in music, having been a choirmaster for a considerable number of years.

John Dixon. *3rd Bedfordshire Regiment.*

John Dixon of Canterbury, Kent, died on 13th June, 1970, at the age of 86.

He joined the 3rd Bedfordshire Regiment in August 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1916 when he came to St. Dunstan's. He trained in mat making and carried on with this work for many years. On the death of his wife in 1938 Mr. Dixon was looked after by his daughter and he was able to continue with his work until 1948. In 1942, Mr. Dixon suffered the sad loss of a daughter and a few years later, he moved to live with his other daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Waring, with whom he has remained ever since and they have looked after him devotedly. During recent years, Mr. Dixon's health gradually deteriorated and he died in the Sussex County Hospital on 13th June. He leaves a daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Waring.

John Henry Ross. *7th King's Liverpool Regiment.*

John Henry Ross, late of Southport, died at Northgate House, Brighton, on 30th June, 1970. He was 75 years of age.

He enlisted in the 7th King's Liverpool Regiment from 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1916 but he did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1968.

Mr. Ross was born in Yorkshire and he went to America after the 1st World War and eventually settled in New York. He was in business there and he returned to England when he retired. He had been in poor health latterly and his death was not unexpected. He was a widower.

Charles Earnest Thomas. *Machine Gun Corps.*

Charles Earnest Thomas of Cranbrook, Kent, died suddenly at his home on 26th June, 1970, at the age of 79 years.

He enlisted in the Machine Gun Corps in 1916 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1940. Mr. Thomas went to Church Stretton for a period of training. On leaving Church Stretton he returned to Kent where he had spent most of his life and ran a small holding, keeping poultry as well as growing tomatoes and vegetables. He carried on with this work for many years but when his wife died in 1967, he moved to Cranbrook to live with a married daughter. Mr. Thomas had three children but a daughter died fairly recently, leaving him a son and a daughter, who survive him.



Barbara Bell giving an ultra-sonic treatment.

IN SINGLE FILE *(continued)*

delivery. Then I know that that one is soup, that tin is meat, and that is baked beans. I stow them away in certain places in the larder so that I know that those standing there are all baked beans and those standing there are all soup. But I don't bother to label individual tins so that I don't know that it is tomato soup; I just hope for the best, rather. In the soup line my menu is often quite a bit of a surprise!"

In addition to her household chores Barbara Bell can turn her hand to sewing—only the simple things she will assure you but, nevertheless, she made her own kitchen curtains shown in one of our photographs and she has just been making a skirt, "No pattern, it's only a very simple summer skirt. It's really only a question of sewing the material into a circle and then pleating into a waist band. I use a hand machine that has been in our family for years. Very often when I have been doing some stitching for a while I get the needle through my finger here and there but so far it has only been through the skin so I haven't sewn myself in, actually!"

Barbara's home is in Ben Rhydding on the outskirts of Ilkley. She has lived in the town most of her life, "I was about four and a half, I suppose, when we came North, I was born in Surrey". Strangely, it was in Surrey that 21 years old Corporal Barbara Bell of the A.T.S. lost her sight in December

1942. "I was going on a course on the height finder for anti-aircraft guns when the one track little train was bombed outside Guildford at a place called Bramley. Unfortunately we didn't know there was an alert in progress and when I heard this rattling on the roof I promptly had a look out of the window to see why it was hailing out of a blue sky. Of course, it was machine gun fire really and then he dropped a stick of bombs across the train. That was it—facing the window. If we had known, I would have been on the floor and perfectly O.K."

So Barbara went to Church Stretton where she was selected for physiotherapy. "Mr. Way, who was the Principal at that time and a Mrs. Chaplin-Hall, who was the Secretary of the RNIB school in London came up to Stretton to see a few candidates and interviewed me and decided I would do." Barbara's contemporaries among the men St. Dunstaners started their course at Church Stretton under Jock Steel but Barbara went to London. "I was a female and things being as they were in those days it wasn't considered 'quite naice' for me to do physiology and anatomy and things with the men, you see."

Air Raids

In London when Barbara arrived air raids were still in full swing but she did not find it an ordeal, "Not really. When I first went to London, 12 Park Crescent wasn't quite ready. That was the hostel we had for physio-students at that time. So I lived for about two months in Hampstead near the Heath where there was a rocket battery. This used to go off like billy-o quite often during the night. I didn't mind. Then we moved to Park Crescent and the war finished before we left. I remember VE plus 1 in Park Crescent, we had quite a crew, in my class there were Mary Wright, she was a St. Dunstaner then, but got some sight back, Ron Ettridge, Jimmy Legge, Bernard Purcell and the two Delaneys, Mike and Jimmy. The first inhabitants of 12 Park Crescent were Mary and I and the three who were in the class ahead of us, Norman Perry, Fred Ripley and Jack Vincent. By the time we left the house was full."

At the time Barbara qualified, the Hospital Committee in Ilkley were deciding that Coronation Hospital should have a physiotherapy department. She got the job: "I started it and for about four years I was there

alone because the hut which was the physiotherapy department was used for out-patients in the mornings. Later when the hospital was extended and out-patients moved, the demand for physiotherapy was growing and another physio came in in the mornings."

Now the physiotherapy department has been rebuilt on the site of the old hut in modern design and decor and up-to-date therapeutic equipment. Barbara still runs her own show with the aid of the reception staff who read the patients' notes over before she begins a session of treatments. To see her moving surely about the department with its eight curtained cubicles and the confidence she engenders among her patients is to realise her success in her profession. Was it difficult in the early days in the old hut to establish herself as part of the hospital staff?

Only Physiotherapist

"I didn't find I had to impress people with my efficiency—I don't think I ever thought about it. I just got on with it and that was that. For four years I was the only physiotherapist at the hospital. It was a voluntary hospital then and people belonged to contributory schemes which qualified them for treatment at the hospital. They wouldn't have got physiotherapy anywhere else so I suppose it was a question of going and having that Bell woman or lumping it so they came along!" She likes working in a small hospital, "I suppose because I am working on my own and not falling over other people's apparatus and losing things because someone else has taken them. I know exactly where everything is after I have got it organised and I can put my hand on it at a moment's notice without finding that someone else has possibly whipped it to be used while I am doing something else."

In a busy afternoon Barbara may treat as many as 24 patients in the eight gaily curtained cubicles equipped with short-wave machines, ultra-sonics, traction apparatus, wax-bath and so on. Her efficiency is laced with warmth and sympathy in her attentiveness towards her patients, many of whom come for afternoon treatments at some inconvenience to themselves to be sure that they get "Miss Bell".

The hospital is about ten minutes brisk walk from her home guided by Elsa a yellow labrador, who is a jovial bounding creature when she is off duty, "She works very well and although she is very boisterous



Checking the amount of traction applied.

Preparing a short wave treatment.





Barbara and Elsa in the kitchen.



when she is at home sometimes she almost walks too slowly for me and I have to chivvy her up. She is very good company and on occasions when I am going away and I take her to the kennels the night before the house seems so quiet and empty."

Elsa is not Barbara's first dog. In fact she has had five but two, sadly, were short-lived. "Tam was the first I had for any length of time—a collie. He lived to be 12½ but he retired when he was 10 because he was getting cataracts. I still had him after he retired. He was awfully good with his successor. We kept them separate at first particularly as they were the same sex but, in fact, they became the best of friends. Brumas was a cross between a golden retriever and a collie and Tam was a black and white collie, a very glossy coat and a handsome dog. In the morning I used to put them in the garden and they used to parade round from post to post being gents. Brumas the younger always stood back admiringly watching while Tam got on with it and when Tam moved to the next spot, Brumas took over. It was the funniest thing. When Brumas died I got Anna, of course she was a bitch, and Tam renewed his youth for a bit, he fancied himself with a bright young thing and they were very good friends too."

Veteran Guide Dog

"When I first got another dog I wondered how Tam would feel. Obviously he was a bit upset when I used to go out with Brumas on the harness to walk and Tam would look after us terribly sadly. So now and then I used to put his old harness on and take him for a little walk to some places where I knew we were quite safe and would not go down a hole or anything. He was so proud and he used to take me in a great circle round the corner because he wanted to make sure I wouldn't hit anything on my side as he couldn't see awfully well."

Outside Barbara's neat and orderly house is an equally well cared for garden. She has the help of a jobbing gardener for some of the heavier work but takes great pleasure in gardening specialising in tomatoes in the greenhouse, sweet peas and chrysanthemums. "Chrysanthemums are fun to grow because they are very largely your own work. If you have stopped them at the right time, disbud them and this sort of thing, they produce fine blooms.

You can feel it isn't only nature that has produced them; that you have had a hand in it too. I do have difficulty in pricking out tiny seedlings. I have some tiny pansy seeds in the greenhouse now for next year. I find it simpler to sow just one or two pansy seeds in a cream carton and then just plant them out when they are big enough."

So far the picture of Barbara Bell's life may have seemed rather a solo voyage but she is no recluse. "I am not one of those terribly gregarious people who make friends all over the place but I have certain very good friends and a whole host of people I know pretty well." A music lover, she belongs to the Gramophone Society in Ilkley, "That's every Wednesday and I am on the Committee. This is only a small society but we are enthusiastic and we have, through raising funds, acquired excellent equipment. It really is first rate." Joining the Society stimulated her own interest in hi-fi and now she has her own tailor-made equipment, "You can have much more control over the sound with hi-fi and you can buy the separate components—choose which amplifier or which

stylus you want and that sort of thing. A friend has helped me a lot with my hi-fi gear, he knows instinctively what I can use and he is very good about this."

Barbara explained the difference she finds in using high fidelity equipment. "Clarity, I think, it is very difficult to say how it is but you do notice it. Tone is involved as well and you get a good range between high and low frequency. I suppose it is more aesthetic reproduction. Some people go too far so that you don't have blend—instruments sticking out on their own. So you can be too clear, stereo helps a lot and I think your ears become more critical."

She is also a member of the Soroptimists, "Which is like Rotary, for women instead of men. They do charity work and we have meetings every other Thursday evening. We are always having sales and fund raising efforts for charities and on the whole it is a very good thing."

Barbara's other love is for the country side. She has spent several holidays with friends climbing in the Lake District and has climbed, among others, Great Gable

"Just a simple skirt"—Barbara at work with her sewing machine.





Barbara listening to the medical notes on a patient before a treatment session.

and Scafell Pike. "I had no head for heights really when I could see what lay below me but so long as I keep my imagination under control I can cope a bit better now. It wasn't rock climbing, my friend Win would go ahead perhaps ten yards, sit on a rock and say 'right a bit, just mind that on your left' sort of thing, only she generally said left for right when she was facing me! Her husband Harold, would be following behind me and now and then he'd say, 'Don't take any notice of Win, she's said left, she means right.' So we just went up like that and it was quite exhilarating because I wasn't attached to anybody. We haven't been out now for some years—I still keep looking at my climbing boots thinking about throwing them out and then putting them back again."

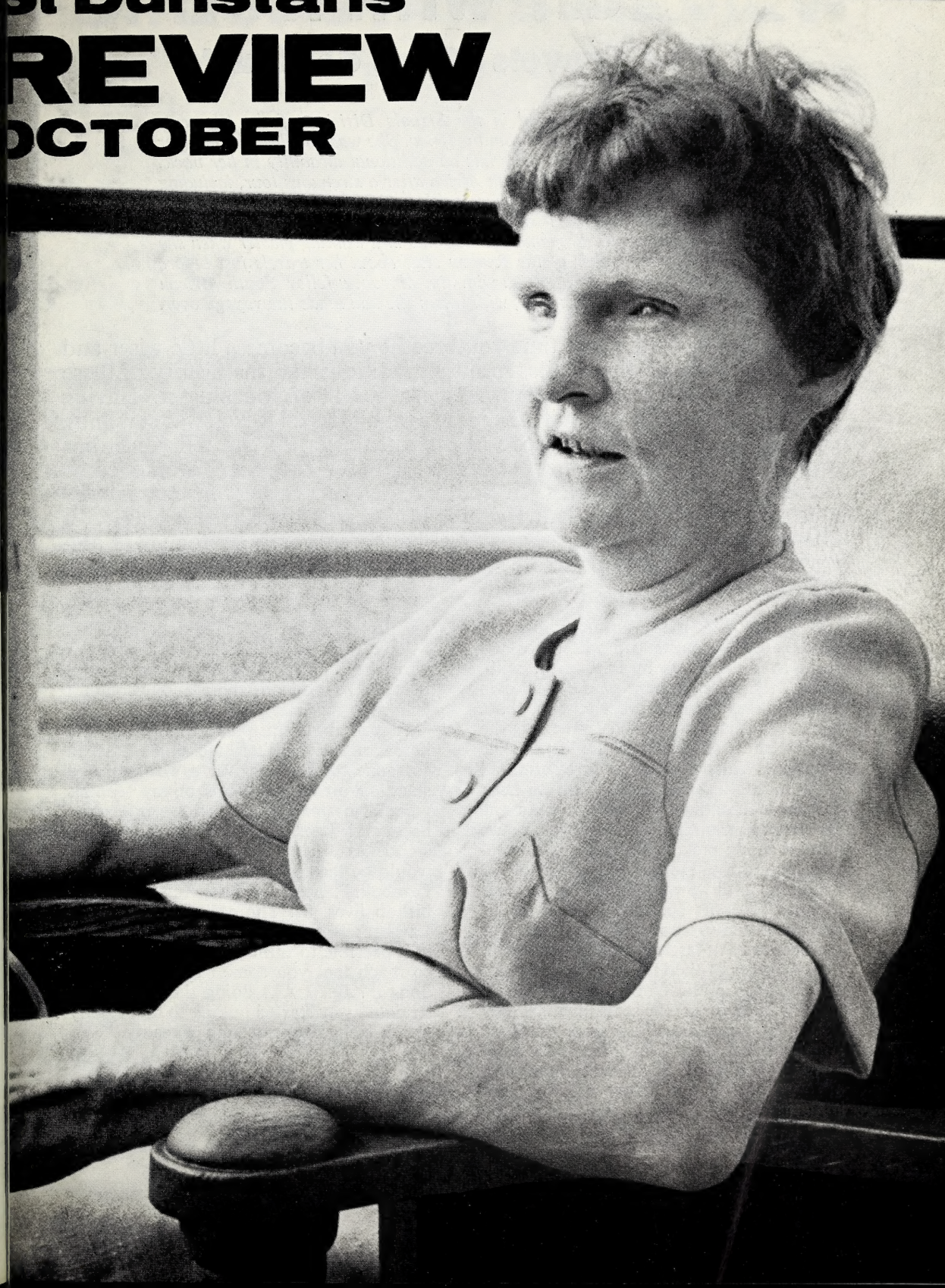
In the meantime she keeps up her walking with the Wharfedale Naturalist Society as well as attending their meetings. "We get special permission from land-owners and water boards so that we are able to walk over ground the normal

rambler or walker can't always get on to. We have a very big junior section which is a splendid thing really because it teaches youngsters to look after the country-side".

She is most interested in the ornithological section and tries her hand at recording bird calls—her prize so far is one of an owl she stalked to a tree between her house and the next at 11.30 p.m. one night, "I nipped up to the tree by the wall, stuck the microphone round the end and I really got a recording that was so close it could only have been about 20 feet away. The sort of thing that only happens occasionally."

Barbara Bell says physiotherapy is about half her life. The other half gets very crowded and she cannot often have to kill time. "I think people can get too much into a rut, don't you?" She asked, "Their interests can be so centred over one thing that nothing else really matters—really their life must be awfully narrow." Her own life proves that even if you walk in single file, the way need not be narrow.

St Dunstons
REVIEW
OCTOBER



GET WITH IT

The Travels of Iris de Reuck

Iris de Reuck served in the Signals Division of the Women's Auxiliary Army Service in South Africa. She was 23 when she lost her sight through illness and she has an additional disability in her back. She has just returned to South Africa after a strenuous tour, including a trip to Paris, which she has tackled with zest despite her double disability and a third, a cracked bone in her leg following an accident during her stay in England. Her leg was in a walking plaster when she talked to a member of the Review staff about her travels just before she returned to South Africa with Jim Myron, a fellow South African St. Dunstaner and his wife, with whom she had made the voyage over.

"I should think every time you breathe you become a little wiser and when you come all these miles into the traditions and the history of these cities you must develop somewhat as a result of touching it. Having touched it you don't feel quite the same again." Iris de Reuck was summing up what her first trip to Europe has meant to her, "I can tell you it has more than surpassed my expectations; I never thought I would come abroad for obvious reasons. In South Africa our earliest history is very much in the modern period. It isn't old compared with these places. In London I had this feeling that things had been going on for years and years before men ever wrote or anything—just going on and on—timelessness."

"Perhaps the most unforgettable experience of the entire trip was the day I spent at the Houses of Parliament with, surely, the most expert guide, our own Lady Fraser. Through great portals, those high, lofty places we walked. We saw the crypt then up the stairs to the lift and the Strangers' Gallery where we were permitted to go in and listen for about half an hour to the debate that was going on in the House of Commons. Afterwards we ambled along picking up bits of information about the House and some of its traditions until we were finally led through a series of doors specially opened for us because Friday is not a working day for the Peers and at last we found ourselves in the Chamber of the House of Lords itself. I wanted to feel the Woolsack, which I did and I wanted to feel the seats in which they sat and so I sneaked a little sit down. This, apparently is just not done but Lady Fraser said it would be all right on account of my foot. She told me Lord Fraser actually sat in the seat directly behind the one I was sitting in, which was one

usually occupied by a cabinet minister.

"We went on to the Terrace—now this was where I had my strangest experience because I stood out there and I couldn't believe it was me. I stood and I thought, 'I've read about this place, this terrace and here am I—it can't be possible'. I asked someone to take me over to the wall and standing on the very tips of my toenails I could just peer over, because it is quite high, and there was the River. Somebody stood next to me describing the things I would be looking at: Westminster Bridge, Lambeth Palace, where the Anglican Archbishop lives, St. Thomas's Hospital, and Lambeth Bridge and I thought, 'I wonder is it possible to think about doing a thing so much that you come to believe you've done it? But I AM doing this . . .' and I straight away started talking to every body just to bring back a feeling of reality."

Continued on page 30

COVER PICTURE:

Iris de Reuck taking the sun in one of Ovingdean's sun lounges.

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 612

OCTOBER 1970

1/- MONTHLY

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

War Pensions

A few months ago, I asked the Government to do something about war pensions during the year. The Government of that day said that they intended to review general pensions in the autumn and would deal with war pensions as well and would give them special consideration.

Following a personal interview with the Minister responsible for war pensions at the end of July, I asked the Government "whether they had any statement to make regarding war pensions and allowances" and received the following reply: "Her Majesty's Government acknowledges the unique nature of the war pensions and allowances provided for those whose disablement or widowhood results from service in the Armed Forces, reaffirms its intention to preserve the tradition of giving special treatment to war pensioners and their widows and undertakes to review war pensions and allowances at two yearly intervals in the light of economic growth and the cost of living".

I think this means that we shall not get a rise during this year and that no doubt the increase that has already taken place in the cost of living and that is still going on will mean that war pensions and widows' pensions will be behindhand.

In the light of any proposals which the Government may make in the autumn as regards pensions generally, I shall consider whether our case can be raised again in this year, or whether we may have to wait until next year when the two-year interval will have elapsed.

Whilst registering disappointment, I think it fair to express satisfaction that the Government has in such definite terms affirmed its intention to deal with war pensions and widows' pensions on a basis of "special treatment".

Fortunately this is a non-political matter and both major Parties are committed to this principle.

Chaplains at Brighton

The Reverend D. M. Harper, M.A., for four years St. Dunstan's padre at Brighton, has moved to another sphere of activity in the Church. We thank him for his most valuable work at Ovingdean and Pearson House.

The Reverend W. Popham Hosford, M.B.E., M.A., R.D., has taken his place as our new padre at Brighton. He has replaced Mr. Harper at St. George's at Kemp Town; this is the parish in which Pearson House is situated and St. George's Church is almost next door to our home and he combines the two jobs. Mr. Popham Hosford has for very many years been Senior Chaplain to the Missions to Seamen in Holland and had a great reputation there amongst seafaring men. I wish him the best of luck at Brighton.

World Contacts

On a number of occasions I have pointed out that, although St. Dunstan's is essentially an ex-service organisation, we have nevertheless done much to advance the well-being of blind persons throughout the world. The fame of St. Dunstan's and the success of St. Dunstaners has led Governments, local authorities and societies for the blind in many countries to improve their services. Our pioneering in radio and talking books has been emulated in many countries and the little Act, which I promoted in Parliament in 1926 to give blind persons a free wireless licence, was followed in all Commonwealth countries.

Our overseas activities and influences are illustrated by a glance back at my own diary. Earlier in the year I had the pleasure of entertaining Mr. Jimmy Ellis and his wife and daughter; he is the Welfare and Public Relations Officer of St. Dunstan's (South Africa). This week we had a visit from Mr. and Mrs. J. Reid; he is the Secretary and administrative head of the Cape Town Committee. Very close co-operation exists between St. Dunstan's (London) and St. Dunstan's (Cape Town).

As I write, Messrs. Fawcett, Wills and Dufton, three of our principal officials, are guests of the All Russia Society for the Blind, undertaking a tour of activities for the blind and especially blinded ex-servicemen in that vast country. This is a return visit, following our reception of the Society's President, Lt.-Col. Zimin, and two of his colleagues, a few years ago, when they were in this country at the invitation of the British Council.

Similarly, Lieut.-Commander Buckley and his wife paid a visit to Poland in 1967 at the invitation of the Union of Blind Soldiers of the People's Republic of Poland and their Chairman and Secretary-General (Colonel Golwala and Mr. Spychalski) visited us last year.

Mr. Lloyds, our Secretary, attended the conference of the World Council for the Welfare of the Blind in India in 1969.

Mr. Walter Thornton, a St. Dunstaner, has just concluded a visit to the United States, Australia and particularly New Zealand to investigate and report upon electronic devices for aiding mobility. St. Dunstan's started this electronics enquiry. For thirty years Mr. Thornton has been one of the most independent and mobile St. Dunstaners and those who were at Church Stretton will remember that he was amongst those who walked about most freely alone. He is now widely regarded as a leading expert in the whole subject of mobility, including the use of electronic devices and the long cane. He did a splendid job, giving interviews and talking on the radio and at conferences and meetings in all the countries he visited.

Only yesterday, Mr. G. Mowat, an electronics engineer from New Zealand, brought me an electronic walking stick, which may contribute a new and original idea to this study. He and I spent an hour using this device in Regent's Park.

All these visits enable St. Dunstan's to help the blind world and bring us information and ideas in return.

Fraser of Lonsdale.

NEW POSTCODE FOR HEADQUARTERS

St. Dunstan's headquarters has been given a postcode: **NW1 5QN** and St. Dunstaners are asked to include this code when addressing correspondence. Postcodes enable the Post Office to use machines for sorting and the code numbers should always be written in block capitals and appear at the end of the address, preferably on a separate line. The Post Office advises that a clear space should be left between the two halves of the postcode, that no full stops or punctuation marks

should be used between or at the end of the characters. The postcode should never be underlined.

This is how St. Dunstan's address should appear on the envelope:

**St. Dunstan's,
P.O. Box 58,
191, Old Marylebone Road,
LONDON,
NW1 5QN**



Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.

William Arnold of Bridgnorth, Shropshire, became a member of St. Dunstan's in August 1970. He served in the Royal Hampshire Regiment in the First World War. He is a widower.

Willie Barker of Bradford, Yorkshire, came to St. Dunstan's in September, 1970. He served in the Royal Army Medical Corps in the Second World War. He is married.

William Alexander Brundish, Military Medal, who lives in Ascot, Berks., came to St. Dunstan's in August, 1970. He served in the First World War and is married.

Richard Harker Charlton of Sunderland joined St. Dunstan's in August, 1970. He served in the Royal Army Service Corps in the First World War. He is a widower and lives with his daughter.

Robert Crichtlow of Leicester, who came to us in August 1970. He served in

the Royal Artillery in the Second World War and is married.

Joseph Hamilton of Birtley, Co. Durham, who joined us in July, 1970. He served in the 3rd Durham Light Infantry in the First World War. He is married.

Henry James Haskey of Harrow, Middlesex joined us at St. Dunstan's in July 1970. He served in the Second World War in the Royal Artillery and is married.

George Hawes of Walthamstow, E.17, became a member of St. Dunstan's in August, 1970. He served in the King's Royal Rifles during the First World War and is married.

James Henry Kilvington of Easingwold, Yorkshire, came to St. Dunstan's in August 1970. He served in the Green Howards in the First World War and is married.

Edmund Kirman of Gillingham, Kent, came to St. Dunstan's in July 1970. He served in the Second World War in the Hong Kong Defence Corps. He is a widower and has two married sons, one living in Canada and the other in Newcastle.

John Thompson of Kingston-upon-Hull, who joined us in July, 1970. He served in the 11th East Yorkshire Regiment in the First World War and is married.

To all St. Dunstaners wherever they may be

Before leaving Brighton to take up work in Nigeria, I appreciate this opportunity of saying "goodbye" to all of you whose friendliness and good-companionship has meant so much to me over the last five years.

The warmth of your acceptance of me has increased as the years have passed and it is with real regret that I say farewell. While looking forward immensely to the work which lies ahead, I am sadly aware that it cannot be undertaken without having to say goodbye.

I hope that when I return to England on periods of home leave I shall be permitted to call at Ovingdean and the new Pearson House and for a few weeks at least, renew old associations. I have been very proud to

be your Chaplain and to be associated with you. Our services in the Chapel have been an inspiration to me at all times. "And now I commend you to God".

Yours affectionately,
MORRISON HARPER, *Padre*.

P.S.—Since sending the above message to the editor of the *Review* I have received a most generous book token from a number of very good friends at St. Dunstan's. This was a great surprise, which I did not expect and do not deserve, but I should like to say thank you to those who organised and contributed to this very generous appreciation. I am touched and very grateful.



(l. to r.) Ron Ellis, Billy Bell, Ted Mills and Wally Thomas with their escorts.

Deaf-Blind Reunion

The Ovingdean orderly came into my room and said, "The others are waiting for you at the rifle range."

I went downstairs and along the corridor leading to the range, opened the door, stepped in and rammed my nose into the back of Billy Bell's head. I said, "Pardon me. I was trying to read your thoughts with the tip of my snout."

"That'll teach you not to be so nosey in future."

Ron Ellis was ushered towards me and to him I said, "Hello, Big-boy. How is the night life in Upton St. Leonard?"

"Great."

Teddie Mills was parked on a nearby seat. I leaned down and asked, "How's your love-life, Pal?"

"I'm hopeful."

So there were the four of us on Aug. 13th and warming up for the 1970 deaf reunion. Billy Bell must have had his worst enemy in mind when he performed on the range, for he shot him stone dead and won first prize.

That evening we went to the fourth floor for drinks with Commandant, Matron and senior members of the staff. Then our guest of honour arrived—Miss F. Ramshaw. We loaded her with greetings

and plied her with questions. She claims to be in frisky condition, but doesn't go much on this lark called retirement, so she devotes a lot of time and thought to keeping herself out of mischief.

We all trooped into the dining-room and sat round the one large table. The Ovingdean catering staff should be awarded an Oscar for the superb meal they provided us. After the meal, we settled cheerfully to conversation and a drop of booze. There's a contraption at Ovingdean and it is officially referred to as Minibus. It is a cross between a vintage lorry and a tractor, with seats aboard and a roof there-on. If it doesn't shake out your plastic eyes, it will churn your liver to sausage meat, and at the end of a long journey you definitely need the kiss of life.

So, when we were told at 8.15 next morning that we'd be travelling by minibus, we felt resigned to a regular rump-thump. But two surprises awaited us. The first was when we passed through Ovingdean main door and found ourselves being greeted by Mr. C. D. Wills. We were enormously pleased when he said he would be spending the day with us. It was the first time circumstances had enabled him to be with the deaf wallahs on their annual day trip.

Minibus

The second surprise was a measure of comfort in the Minibus. We wormed our way through the roads and lanes of Sussex and Kent, and it was noon when we reached Dover. We had tea and gossip in the terminal restaurant until it was time to board the British Rail Hovercraft "Princess Margaret". The seats are spaced like those on a bus, but with the added comfort of head-rests. Engines came to life and quickly settled to a reassuring throb, power was increased until it reached an exciting roar.

The world's largest hovercraft slowly rose above its concrete pad, then swept out to sea amid a great flurry of water. There were navigational adjustments before the monster headed for the Channel. It settled to what is generally considered a typical trip on a day of moderate weather conditions. It didn't rise and fall rhythmically; rather it was subjected to slight pitching and rising at irregular intervals. Like having a ride on a country bus that has two flat tyres and the driver has a disregard for the drink-drive thing. But the hovercraft is terribly noisy, obliging passengers to raise their voices when attempting conversation. After 40 minutes of wave-hopping, the craft swept into

Boulogne harbour, nosed carefully to its landing place, hovered above it, about-turned, then sank with a great sigh onto the concrete pad. A coach with driver and courier awaited us, it whisked us off to a restaurant for a late, though enjoyable lunch. Later, we were taken to the British War Cemetery. It isn't for me to estimate Britain's prestige abroad, but every member of our Island can rest assured that this particular cemetery will win the admiration of every foreigner. For it is here that you find something beautiful, something serene, something tranquil, something to fill you with pride—and something very sad. We quietly returned to our bus, then went for a short trip through Boulogne and back to the Hovercraft base. This time it was the "Princess Anne" that took us skipping across the Channel and so back to Dover. The Minibus was there to meet us and duly chugged us back to Ovingdean.

The next afternoon we were the guests of Matron Hallet and her staff at Northgate House. We were shown over the comfortable house and well-kept gardens. After tea and plenty of laughs on the lawn, we thanked Matron for all her kind arrangements and returned to Ovingdean in time for the domino tournament.

We spent Sunday afternoon at Michelham Priory, Hailsham. It was established in 1229. It has been saturated in events of varying natures, and witnessed happenings of historical significance. It is now owned by the Sussex Archaeological Trust. Tourists flock there to be enchanted by tales of the building's colourful life.

Dolphinarium

Monday morning saw us at Brighton's Dolphinarium—a nice name for a pool with six Dolphins there-in. Dolphins have always delighted and excited people of all ages. They are show-offs by nature; so revel in the admiration that audiences provide.

They do a 30 minute show, and during that time they are being constantly rewarded with oohs, a'ahs, laughs and hand-claps from the enthralled crowd, and a regular supply of fish from their trainer. And when the show comes to an end, they glide gracefully round the pool, all so very debonair and all a-dazzle under the brilliant lights.

That evening we prepared for what used to be referred to as "The Deaf-Blind

Farewell Dinner". But if you take a dekkko at that word "Farewell" it rather suggests you ain't coming back no more! So, in order to keep up with modern trends and ensure a feeling of well-being, the boys now refer to the occasion as "The Great Nosh-Up for the Plug-lugs".

The rump-thump Minibus rattled us to a good hotel and we were greeted by the good Doc John O'Hara, Miss Rogers, and Miss Midgley. Ah me! It really was a wonderful meal. When the glorious eats had finally come to an end, the good Doc O'Hara rose and cranked-up on speech-making. His opening sentences were quiet, then his humour glands began to function and he soon had the mob hollering for more of his stories. Only one of his stories would escape the censor's blue pencil, and it reads as follows: He was called to a maternity hospital. As he passed through the waiting room he saw a group of anxious-faced fathers (not necessarily hus-

bands). He noticed that one man looked particularly gloomy, so went over to him and asked, "Is there something wrong?" The man gave him a long and forlorn look, and in mournful tones he replied, "What a bloody way to spend a honeymoon!"

Teddie Mills struggled to his feet to offer a vote of thanks to the Doc. He made reference to the Doc's stories, then swept on to tell stories of his own and made his words bounce round the room. He ended with an expression of sincere thanks and appreciation to all members of St. Dunstan's staff who were responsible for such an interesting and enjoyable reunion. Then our Teddie sat down amid enthusiastic applause.

The plug-lugs of St. Dunstan's take this opportunity to thank those people who have been kind enough to learn the Manual alphabet, and so make life more agreeable for them when staying in one or other of the St. Dunstan's homes. Thanks a lot.

DECIMAL CURRENCY

In the October, 1968, *Review* we printed a short article giving some elementary facts on the decimal currency system which will come into force in Britain on 15th February, 1971. We propose to print another article of a similar character which we hope may be helpful to St. Dunstaners next January or February just before D-day.

In November, 1968, we printed a short list of books on the new system printed by the R.N.I.B. Since that date a number of other books have been printed in Braille and these can be obtained on application to **Mr. Christopher of Men's Supplies Dept. at St. Dunstan's Headquarters.** The titles are as follows:—

Decimal Currency: **Expressions of amounts in printing, writing and in speech.**

Decimal Currency: **Britain's New Coins.**

Decimal Currency: **Points for Business Men.**

Decimal Currency: **Cash Transactions.**

Decimal Currency: **Facts and Forecasts.**

Decimal Currency: **Conversion in accounting records.**

Decimal Currency: **Legislation.**

Decimal Currency: **New money in your shop.**

Decimal Currency: **Banking.**

Decimal Currency: **Pay Rolling.**

SIZE OF BANK NOTES

RANDALL WILLIAMS of Newington Green, London, N.16, has asked us to draw attention to the difference in size in the Bank of England notes. He points out that married St. Dunstaners can ask their wives to help them sort out the notes but single men or women may experience some difficulty with perhaps unfortunate results if a mistake is made.

We give below the actual size of Bank of England notes at present in issue:

£1.	$2\frac{13}{16}" \times 5\frac{15}{16}"$
£5.	$3\frac{5}{16}" \times 5\frac{1}{2}"$
£10.	$3\frac{11}{16}" \times 5\frac{15}{16}"$
£20.	$3\frac{9}{16}" \times 6\frac{5}{16}"$

NOTE

The Bank of England intends to issue new notes of different sizes at some future date not yet decided. We think this is best left as a problem to be tackled when the issue actually takes place.

WANT A BRAILLE DICTIONARY?

We have two sets of the little Oxford Dictionary of Current English in Braille. If any St. Dunstaner is interested in obtaining a set please get in touch with **Mr. Christopher of Men's Supplies Dept., at Headquarters.**

Royal Engineers' Reunion

It has often been said, and will doubtless be said again, that the Sappers are either mad, married or Methodists. Not wishing to cast a slur on my two companions, Ernie Cookson and Billy Miller, I will not comment on their mental outlook at the time. But St. Dunstaners who know me will not be surprised to hear that in my own frank opinion I thought I must be stark, raving mad on the night of Saturday, 26th July—or was it the morning of the 27th? For there we were—three St. Dunstaners, standing in the middle of Hawley Wood, waiting for a bus. But please don't suppose that we were alone in our vigil; there were also a group of singing Welshmen, some Northern wits, and a few young serving Sappers feverishly picking up empty beer cans.

We had all spent the previous two hours witnessing the highlight of the Farnborough Reunion. As St. Dunstaners we had been honoured guests occupying V.I.P. seats, and personally welcomed by the Chief Engineer, General Jones, to what must have been one of the most wonderful military displays for many a year.

Imagine a floodlit lake on the edge of a wood. In the centre, sitting on a decorated ferry, were the massed bands of the Chatham and Aldershot, dressed in the red tunics and bearskin headdresses of the old Corps of Sappers and Miners.

True—we, the St. Dunstaners, couldn't enjoy the spectacle, but we could and did thoroughly enjoy the music, and had the antics of the bandsmen described to us as they imitated fox, hounds, horses and riders in the hunting scene.

The concert opened, of course, with the regimental march "Wings" and closed with the inevitable "C.R.E." Then, after a silence, we heard the tapping of drums and the soft whistling of the "C.R.E.", together with the sound of marching feet, as the drummer boys came through the wood to re-enact a chapter of history for us. The loud hailer began to broadcast the story of the storming of the Kashmir Gate at Delhi in 1857. We had been warned at the beginning that there would be some bangs before the end of the programme but we were not expecting more than a few Mk. V Thunderflashes. It had not occurred to me, at any rate, that they would be using the

real McCoy. So that when the first slab of gun cotton went off very near me, I did a vertical take-off worthy of the nearby Royal Aircraft Establishment. (After all, I've kept my distance from that stuff for the past twenty-five years.)

Of course, as the old saying goes, "After the Lord Mayor's Show comes the dustcart." And having V.I.P. seats at the front, we found ourselves at the back of the queue on our return to that blessed place of refreshment, the Sergeants' Mess!

FRANK HICKS

OVINGDEAN NOTES

BRIGHT SUMMER

July and August have brought good weather and a full house to Ovingdean. The racing season is at its height and we met many old friends during the Sussex Fortnight. Summer shows at the Theatre Royal and the Palace Pier are well patronised, and the drives are as popular as ever. The Busmen's Outing took place in July. As this is to be the last one we were entertained to dinner and a social evening at the Black Lion, Patcham.

Guests and staff continue to entertain with playreadings and record concerts.

The "Special Interest" group held two discussions, presided over by chairman Mr. J. Stokes. The first "That Superstition has a Place in Life today", was proposed by Miss J. Meiluss and opposed by Wally Thomas. Armed with a rabbit's foot and with fingers crossed, Miss Meilus stated her case, Wally with typical male logic proceeded to demolish her theories. However the motion was carried. Either that rabbit's foot had real power, or, to suggest a subject for a future debate—"The Age of Chivalry is not Dead".

The second discussion "That Education does not Lead to Happiness" was suggested and proposed by Peter Sumner. Opposer Alan Noakes was of the opinion that education gave greater understanding and appreciation, particularly of the arts, while Peter felt "twere folly to be wise". The motion was defeated with the qualification that happiness depends on the way the individual uses his or her education.

High spot of the Bank Holiday celebrations was the dance, during which a

Letters to the Editor

From R. A. Fullard of London, S.W.16.

I AM A HERO

Recently, I learnt that somebody thinks of me as a hero. Isn't that nice?

Our neighbour's 14 year old daughter was set as the subject of an essay at school; "Which ordinary member of the public is in your opinion a hero and why?" She wrote about me.

Had she seen me standing for fifteen minutes in the rain waiting for my 'bus or had she seen me returning home after a 1½ hour bus journey in the recent heat wave? Or had she admired the way I manoeuvre the old style lawn mower with heavy roller when I am cutting the lawn? My guess is that she couldn't think of anybody else to write about. Anyhow, she got top marks for the essay.

OVINGDEAN NOTES—continued

dancing competition took place. Nineteen St. Dunstaners, including five ladies entered, tripping the "light fantastic" with partners drawn out of a hat. The partners names, that is, not the ladies themselves.

Mrs. Carol Vernon, who taught dancing here before her marriage, came along with husband Christopher to judge. Faced with such a display of terpsichorean elegance, their task cannot have been an easy one. However, after some deliberation, prizes were awarded to Wally Lethbridge (partnered by Mrs. Rawding) for Quickstep, Charlie Phillips (with Mrs. Griffiths) for Waltz, and Tony Boardman (dancing with Mrs. Dodgson) Foxtrot. Tony also won the "Best all Rounder" event, and Eileen Williams (with partner Paddy Cryan) carried off the ladies' prize.



MAGOG STRUCK OUT

The photograph reproduced above was sent to Magog by **James Griffiths of South Woodingdean** and he writes: "my wife and I also had a long and happy chat with Her Majesty and I now enclose a photograph which was sent to us by Mr. Wills, we had no idea it was taken, but my wife and I are delighted to have it".

Another letter from **Frank Rhodes of Ovingdean**: Under the Review "It Strikes Me", Mr. Bill Andison says "Bill Andison was the only ex-serviceman presented". Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Griffiths of Woodingdean, Mr. and Mrs. P. Holmes of Burgess Hill and Mrs. Campbell of Little Aston, Staffs. (i.e. my daughter) and myself were also presented to Her Majesty the Queen Mother.

Editor's Note: *Our apologies to all concerned: Bill Andison and Magog genuinely thought he was the only St. Dunstaner presented and we are glad to publish the photographic evidence to put this straight.*



EXPERIMENT IN TEXTURE

by
**Mildred
Dagnall**

Dick Jones examining a raven.

Following the Deaf Re-union Weekend, a most interesting event took place on Wednesday, 19th August, when a party of St. Dunstaners, including 3 Deaf-Blind and 3 women St. Dunstaners, were taken to Brighton Museum for an "Experiment in Texture". This consisted of a collection of various objects from the Museum which had been most carefully planned to demonstrate by touch the differences in texture, size and shape, and which we were invited to handle, while they were described and explained to us by Mr. Derek Rogers, Curator of Fine Arts, and Mr. Victor Sheppard, Curator of Antiquities, both of Brighton Museum.

The collection covered a wide range, from Natural History, with contrasting specimens of animal, bird and marine life, to man-made articles from many parts of the world, some very old, some more recent. We compared the size and weight of the enormous hard, heavy shell of an ostrich egg with the fragile, tiny egg of a chaffinch; the velvety coat of a mole with the prickles of a hedgehog and a badger's heavy fur. The shapes and surface textures of differing items of pottery and glass were very satisfying to hold and explore. Spiralling shells, an African elephant's ivory tusk and an Indian elephant's astonishingly large and weighty molar took our minds to far countries, as also did the fabrics of woven, embroidered grass,

the gourds and decorated leather articles which came from Nigeria and the Congo. A segment of Roman tile found at Silchester had the mark of a dog's paw imprinted upon it for all time, and a Roman green glass flask was one of the most admired objects in the collection. Sculptured figures in alabaster, bronze and plaster we all found exciting and indeed it would be difficult to say which part of the afternoon we enjoyed most.

Later, when asked about her personal reactions, Barbara Bell told us that being a nature lover she had been particularly interested in the Natural History section and had been glad to renew her acquaintance with the proportions and sizes of such animals as the hedgehog, the mole and the

badger. She was especially fascinated by the beautiful line of the sea-bird—the Skua—as it hung with wings spread as though in flight, and by the perfection of its plumage.

Both Eileen Williams and Ann Hodges had been most impressed by the pottery and glass and expressed a keen awareness of the satiny feel of mother-of-pearl shell and the smooth, almost soapy surface of alabaster. The Roman glass jug, a Cloisonné Vase and a Satsuma bowl were singled out by all three women St. Dunstaners as being of very great interest to them.

Wally Thomas, one of our Deaf-Blind St. Dunstaners, sent us the following comment:—

“The social education for most British children includes a daily dose of ‘You mustn’t touch’.

It subsequently becomes something of a complex in adult life. It is made difficult for people who lose their sight in adult life. They now have to depend upon other people’s chosen words of description, and it isn’t being unkind to say that some people experience difficulty in explaining the details of a given object. Matters are made more difficult for a deaf-blind person, because . . . in addition to a person’s inadequacy to describe something to the blind, that person may not be able to spell his/her chosen word to the deaf-blind, so a word of easy spelling is selected, and the result is a gross inaccurate description.

Special Programme

Members of Brighton Museum, Mr. Derek Rogers, curator of fine arts, and Mr. Victor Sheppard, curator of antiquities, had an appreciation of the frustrations encountered by the blind and deaf-blind. They jointly arranged and carefully programmed an afternoon for St. Dunstaners and escorts. It is impossible for me to give a detailed list, it will be sufficient to say that they cleverly sequenced objects of natural history, pottery, glassware, sculpturings and other arts.

It proved a most enlightening, interesting and enjoyable afternoon, happily free of ‘You mustn’t touch,’ which gave one a much more accurate idea of each object’s character than if it had been described in a glass case.”

One must in these circumstances consider that our St. Dunstaners have at some time

earlier in their lives, seen similar objects, so that memory must help their appreciation to a certain extent, and what the reactions of a person blind from birth would be to such an experience is difficult for us to imagine. However, all our St. Dunstaners were agreed that to be able to hold an object in one’s hands and feel its solidity, its living shape and texture, brings it into being in a way that is impossible by having it described at a distance, and that they had spent a most enjoyable and instructive afternoon which had passed all too quickly.

All the members of the party asked me to express their sincere thanks and appreciation to Mr. Rogers and Mr. Sheppard for their kindness and consideration and for all the trouble they had taken to make it such a success.

It may be added that this is not the first time such an expedition had been arranged at Ovingdean. We have already had demonstrated to us a collection of ancient weapons and of African musical instruments. Mr. Sheppard has also given us a most absorbing talk on “Sussex Old and New”, with special reference to the Piltdown Man. A new and stimulating field is opened to us and we shall certainly accept the very kind invitation of Mr. Sheppard and Mr. Rogers to visit the Museum again at some future date.

TAPE READING SERVICE

One of our St. Dunstaners, REG NEWTON of Redhill, Surrey, has informed us that, for a membership fee of 25/- per annum, the Tape Reading Service for the Blind will read technical books or anything that is required on to tapes provided by the applicant.

All enquiries should be made to **Mr. Charles Standen, 32, Paton House, Stockwell, London, S.W.9. (Tel. 01-733 2998.)**

WALKING

The dates for the walks of the 1970/71 season are as follows:

October 10th 1½ miles at Ewell.

October 24th 5 miles at Crystal Palace.

November 21st 3 miles at Ewell.

January 23rd 4½ miles at Ewell.

February 20th 6 miles at Ewell.

March 13th 7 miles at Ewell.

March 27th 7 miles at Ewell. (Championship.)

W. MILLER

British Talking Book Services for the Blind

Fiction

Cat. No.

- 897 BUCHAN, JOHN
THE THIRTY NINE STEPS (1915)
Read by Andrew Timothy. The first of the famous Richard Hannay spy stories; a web of international intrigue spun in London and Scotland.
P.T. 4 hours.
- 898 BUCHAN, JOHN
GREENMANTLES (1917)
Sequel to above. Read by John Dunn. In which Richard Hannay pits his wits against a master-spy and his organisation.
P.T. 9½ hours.
- 899 BUCHAN, JOHN
(2) *MR. STANDFAST* (1919)
Sequel to above. Read by John Dunn. Richard Hannay tracks a German spy network in World War I.
P.T. 13½ hours.
- 900 BUCHAN, JOHN
THE THREE HOSTAGES (1924)
Sequel to above. Read by John Dunn. Hannay hunts down a crime-gang which has kidnapped three children, doomed to die if they cannot be found in time.
P.T. 12 hours.
- 884 CLIFFORD, FRANCIS
ANOTHER WAY OF DYING (1968)
Read by Anthony Parker. Almost strangers, Neal and Inger become involved together in a hair-raising adventure with bandits in Sicily.
P.T. 8¾ hours.
- 901 CORELLI, MARIE
(3) *GOD'S GOOD MAN* (1904)
Read by Anthony Parker. A novel of romantic and religious aspect, in which a young clergyman falls in love with an attractive wealthy woman moving in smart Edwardian society.
P.T. 29¼ hours.
- 924 CRONIN, A. J.
(3) *HATTER'S CASTLE* (1931)
Read by Franklin Engelmann. A dramatic and gripping story of a family in the Lowlands of Scotland, whose lives were dominated by an arrogant father.
P.T. 25¼ hours.
- 925 CRONIN, A. J.
THE JUDAS TREE (1961)
Read by Stephen Jack. Tells of a poor but clever young Scottish doctor whose ambitions lead him to abandon the girl he first loved.
P.T. 11¼ hours.
- 905 CRONIN, A. J.
THE NORTHERN LIGHT (1958)
Read by Robert Gladwell. The editor of a daily paper fights a commercial pressure group on behalf of independence, decent standards, and to protect the people he loves.
P.T. 8 hours.

Cat. No.

- 896 DICKENS, CHARLES
A CHRISTMAS CAROL (1843)
Read by Maurice Turner. The immortal Christmas story of Scrooge and Marley's Ghost.
P.T. 3¼ hours.
- 920 DELDERFIELD, R. F.
COME HOME CHARLIE AND FACE THEM (1969)
Read by Stephen Jack. Charlie, an unhappy junior in a small bank, matures suddenly when he is seduced by Ida, the manager's daughter, and Delphine who leads him to robbery and near-murder. He is unexpectedly rescued by Ida and survives to come home and write his story.
P.T. 10 hours.
- 108 DELDERFIELD, R. F.
(2) *THE DREAMING SUBURB* (1958)
Read by Stephen Jack. The story of the lives of 5 families in a suburban avenue between 1919 and 1940, reflecting the lives of London people through two eventful decades.
P.T. 18½ hours.
- 118 DELDERFIELD, R. F.
(2) *THE AVENUE GOES TO WAR* (1958)
Sequel to above. Read by Stephen Jack. War has overtaken the families in the Avenue, and we see how its privations bring out the best and the worst in them.
P.T. 22½ hours.
- 890 DICKINSON, PETER
A PRIDE OF HEROES (1969)
Read by Arthur Bush. Detective Inspector Pibble investigates a murder and discovers macabre goings-on in the stately home of two old last-war heroes.
P.T. 7¼ hours.
- 914 DRABBLE, MARGARET
THE WATERFALL (1969)
Read by Judith Whale. Emotionally drained by her recent broken marriage and childbirth, Jane gradually discovers the beauty of life, spiritual and physical, in her love for James.
P.T. 10 hours.
- 916 DUGGAN, ALFRED
LORD GEOFFREY'S FANCY (1962)
Read by Michael Aspel. The story of a knight of the 13th century—his adventures and his love.
P.T. 10¾ hours.
- 915 FIELD, RACHEL
(2) *ALL THIS AND HEAVEN TOO* (1939)
Read by Marjorie Anderson. The story, based on a famous Parisian case of 1847, of a young governess who became involved in a dramatic murder mystery.
P.T. 22¼ hours.

Cat. No.

- 964 BENNETT, ARNOLD
RICEYMAN STEPS (1923)
Read by Andrew Timothy. In a Clerkenwell bookshop a miser and his wife starve to save pence. The heroine is their loving and faithful servant-girl, Elsie.
P.T. 11 hours.
- 943 BIRMINGHAM, STEPHEN
HEART TROUBLES (1953-69)
Read by Marvin Kane. 14 short stories, about people of various ages, all beset by troubles of the heart.
P.T. 7 hours.
- 947 BLISH, JAMES
BLACK EASTER (1968)
Read by Robert Gladwell. All hell is let loose by Theron Ware, a Black sorcerer of appalling power, and the preparations for the dreadful event, as well as its happening, are described in this book in horrifying detail.
P.T. 4½ hours.
- 948 CHANDLER, RAYMOND
THE LONG GOOD-BYE (1953)
Read by David Bauer. Philip Marlowe, private investigator, in a fast-moving thriller with American cops and some gun-pulling crooks.
P.T. 11¼ hours.
- 966 CHEYNEY, PETER
YOU CAN CALL IT A DAY (1949)
Read by Anthony Parker. A thriller concerning sleuth Johnny Vallon and his adventures with seductive women and dangerous crooks.
P.T. 8¼ hours.
- 971 CHRISTIE, AGATHA
THE CLOCKS (1963)
Read by Anthony Parker. A man is found dead in a blind woman's house and Hercule Poirot investigates.
P.T. 10¼ hours.
- 972 CRISPIN, EDMUND (ED.)
BEST SCIENCE FICTION SIX (1966)
Read by Gabriel Woolf. A selection of science fiction stories by well-known authors.
P.T. 9½ hours.
- 962 COX, LEWIS
THE PASSIONATE SPRING (1963)
Read by Gretel Davis. Lynn, eighteen and very attractive, works in a large London store. She falls in love with the young owner, but his mother has other plans for him.
P.T. 6¼ hours.
- 999 DALE, CELIA
ACT OF LOVE (1969)
Read by Peter Barker. In the 1870s Bernard West comes as tutor to Bulmer Hall, and hopes here to find a new career and peace in the highly-ordered household. But his passionate love for the mistress of the house brings only a brief period of stolen happiness before everything crashes around him.
P.T. 10 hours.
- 950 DELL, ETHEL M.
(2) *GREATHEART* (1920)
Read by Joy Worth. Dinah left her dominating mother for a holiday in Switzerland, where she met an English nobleman and looked for romance.
P.T. 17¼ hours.

Non-Fiction

Cat. No.

- 974 MCGOVERN, JAMES
CROSSBOW AND OVERCAST (1965)
Read by Andrew Gemmill. German development of "revenge weapons" during the last war, Allied counter-measures, and the ruthless scramble to capture scientists and documents as the Third Reich collapsed.
P.T. 9¼ hours.
- 961 MORRIS, JAMES
(2) *OXFORD* (1965)
Read by John Richmond. A comprehensive coverage of ancient and modern Oxford, its life, industry and architecture.
P.T. 14¼ hours.
- 967 PRIESTLEY, J. B.
(2) *ESSAYS OF FIVE DECADES* (1969)
Read by Eric Gillett. Essays which appeared between 1949 and 1968.
P.T. 16½ hours.
- 957 TWEEDSMUIR, LORD
(2) *ONE MAN'S HAPPINESS* (1968)
Read by Stanley Pritchard. The author and his wife set out to explore their county of Aberdeenshire, and tell of their travels there—and much further afield—with the understanding and happiness of the sensitive traveller.
P.T. 12½ hours.
- 1000 BURT, K. & LEASOR, J.
THE ONE THAT GOT AWAY (1958)
Read by Robert Gladwell. How a young German fighter-pilot escaped from P.O.W. Camps in England and later made a daring and successful breakaway in Canada.
P.T. 10¼ hours.
- 977 FARRE, ROWENA
SEAL MORNING (1957)
Read by Duncan Carse. A girl and her aunt live in a Sutherland croft with a pet seal and squirrels.
P.T. 5 hours.
- 953 CARDUS, NEVILLE
A COMPOSER'S ELEVEN (1958)
Read by Dundan Carse. Essays on Schubert, Wagner, Brahms, Bruckner, Mahler, Strauss, Franck, Debussy, Elgar, Delius, and Sibelius.
P.T. 8¾ hours.
- 48 CONNELL, JOHN
(2) *WAVELL, SCHOLAR AND SOLDIER* (1964)
Read by Alvar Lidell. The career of a great General who, as Commander in the Middle East from 1939 to 1941, won the early desert victories, but whose personality eventually clashed with Churchill's.
P.T. 24½ hours.
- 942 CONNELL, JOHN
(2) *WAVELL, SUPREME COMMANDER* (1969)
Sequel to above. Read by Alvar Lidell. The biography of a great military leader during the years of his supreme command in India, 1941 to 1943.
P.T. 13¾ hours.

Cat. No.

- 990 MACKENZIE, COMPTON
MY LIFE AND TIMES, OCTAVE 1 (1963)
Read by Eric Gillett. The author's childhood during which he travelled with his actor-parents Edward and Virginia Compton and their theatre company.
P.T. 11½ hours.
- 991 MACKENZIE, COMPTON
(2) *MY LIFE AND TIMES, OCTAVE 2* (1963)
Read by Eric Gillett. Sequel to above. Boyhood in Kensington from age 8 to 17 and life at St. Paul's School.
P.T. 15¼ hours.
- 992 MACKENZIE, COMPTON
(2) *MY LIFE AND TIMES, OCTAVE 3* (1964)
Sequel to above. Read by Eric Gillett. Covers the years 1900 to 1907 during which the author was at Oxford; tells of his friendships, adventures in the O.U.D.S., his flirtations and subsequent marriage.
P.T. 14¾ hours.
- 993 MACKENZIE, COMPTON
(2) *MY LIFE AND TIMES, OCTAVE 4* (1965)
Sequel to above. Read by Eric Gillett. Deals with the development of his intellectual and romantic experiences and also with his friendships with other notable writers of the time.
P.T. 12¾ hours.
- 994 MACKENZIE, COMPTON
(2) *MY LIFE AND TIMES, OCTAVE 5* (1966)
Sequel to above. Read by Eric Gillett. The temporary lieutenant of Marines, eloquent and compassionate observer of the Gallipoli disaster, and supporter of the Churchill policy, finds himself in Athens on active participation in Venizelist politics.
P.T. 14 hours.
- 995 MACKENZIE, COMPTON
MY LIFE AND TIMES, OCTAVE 6 (1967)
Sequel to above. Read by Eric Gillett. A host of amusing episodes, and fascinating encounters with men like Chesterton, Tom Healy, and Scott Fitzgerald—and originals of Whisky Galore and other Highland comedies.
P.T. 11 hours.
- 996 MACKENZIE, COMPTON
(2) *MY LIFE AND TIMES, OCTAVE 7* (1968)
Sequel to above. Read by Eric Gillett. 1931 to 1938; we now find the author aged 48, and follow his busy, but happy life up to the outbreak of war, including correspondence with publishers and investigations into the cinema.
P.T. 15¼ hours.
- 997 MACKENZIE, COMPTON
(2) *MY LIFE AND TIMES, OCTAVE 8* (1969)
Sequel to above. Read by Eric Gillett. Covers the war years 1939-1945, including service in the Home Guard and many other new experiences.
P.T. 12½ hours.
- 956 BIRKENHEAD, LORD
(2) *WALTER MONCKTON* (1969)
Read by David Broomfield. The life of Viscount Monckton of Brenchley, at school, in the Army, and as a lawyer, but above all as the politician, and ever-tactful counsellor to the Duke of Windsor during the abdication crisis, and to many others during the second war.
P.T. 17 hours.

Cat. No.

- 935 DURRELL, GERALD
THE BAFUT BEAGLES (1958)
Read by Roy Williamson. During his stay with the friendly natives of Bafut in the Cameroons, the author collected numerous creatures and amusingly describes the antics of animals and people.
P.T. 6¼ hours.
- 922 DURRELL, GERALD
MY FAMILY AND OTHER ANIMALS (1956)
Read by Anthony Parker. As a boy, devoted to animals, the author lived with his family on the island of Corfu. Their carefree and unconventional life among the picturesque inhabitants makes amusing reading.
P.T. 12 hours.
- 933 HART, SUSANNE
LIFE WITH DAKTARI (1969)
Read by Carol Marsh. The story of two vets in East Africa.
P.T. 9½ hours.
- 903 HOPE, STANTON
GIVE ME THE SEA (1959)
Read by David Broomfield. Exciting, grim and humorous experiences of sea voyages to various parts of the world.
P.T. 9 hours.
- 908 KEBLE MARTIN, W.
OVER THE HILLS (1968)
Read by Peter Barker. The autobiography of a man of 91 who astonished everyone by the production three years ago of an extremely accurate and beautifully illustrated flora.
P.T. 6¼ hours.
- 881 MACMILLAN, HAROLD
(3) *THE BLAST OF WAR 1939-1945* (1967)
Sequel to *Winds of Change*.
Read by Alvar Lidell.
During the war years the author moved into the heart of events, and gives us here an intimate picture of the making of history as he saw it.
P.T. 32 hours.
- 928 PAUSTOVSKY, KONSTANTIN
SOUTHERN ADVENTURE (1969)
Sequel to *Years of Hope*.
Read by Anthony Parker.
Life in the Caucasus in the early 1920s.
P.T. 10½ hours.
- 883 POWELL, MARGARET
BELOW STAIRS (1968)
Read by Carol Marsh. A fascinating and outspoken account of the author's life early in the century, as a child of poor but loving parents, and in domestic service from the age of 13.
P.T. 6¼ hours.
- 885 PRITCHETT, V. S.
THE SPANISH TEMPER (1955)
Read by David Broomfield. An attempt to depict the Spanish character with its regional distinctions, and some observations on the variety and beauty of the landscape and architecture.
P.T. 7 hours.



Bill Phillips with an attractive escort, Leading Wren Jean Steel.



LEE 1970 — by Peter Spencer

It could not last, the lovely weather of the summer of 1970. The days were chilly and wet, but not the summer of 1970. Camp at Lee extracted as a great concession from the then vicar of Titchfield and continued to be a great concession to the Navy as to those 50 or so St. Dunstaners who had been there in those early days, my spoilt lads of 1970, and who were they perhaps slightly more glamorous than the Wrens? Could any Wrens be more glamorous than the Wrens of 1970? Of the young Wrens of 1970, the whiskers but otherwise indistinguishable from the Wrens of 1970, war service in the grimmest war so far.

1951 saw the first great breakthrough in the routine under Commander Cooper turning the stalwart Gun Crew into our Guide Dogs. Commander Williams in 1970 will be equally well remembered for his part in transplanting us to the delights of the P.O.s quarters, a merciful concession to those middle-aged gentlemen grown out of the striplings of 1945. What luxury. Four to a cabin with running hot and cold, a fine lounge leading to the lawn (where was that sun!) and no dash through the "occasional" shower to a dining room uncounted blocks away.



Sir Alec Rose presents a prize to Bill Claydon. (Photo: Stephen Benn, H.M.S. Daedalus)

Veteran camper

...amps at Lee. This year, for the most part, the Campers. Twenty five years since that first day by the intrepid Avis Spurway, wife of ... until it became an institution as dear to the ... to the numbers each year. Under canvas in ... our own cutlery. We saw more Wrens, and ... delusion of advancing years? Though how ... erful lassies who gave up a week of their ... the same stirring breed, more luxuriant in ... early young men, most of whom had seen

On arrival at Camp we were all delighted to find Spurway there to welcome us. After her ... dent and her remarkable recovery we had heard ... would be making the rounds in a wheel chair. ... wheel chair was there all right but Mrs. ... way rarely to be found in it! We doubt very ... h if her doctor would have approved but if ... new her as well as we do he would probably ... r have bothered about the wheel chair. ... aptain and Mrs. Bryson, herself the daughter of ... Dunstan's officer William Curtis Wilson, re- ... mbered by many first war men, made us most

17

A shot at goal by John Lee.
(Photo: Stephen Benn, H.M.S. Daedalus)



was good to meet again Commander Williams in his second year on *Daedalus* and Lt. Hatch remembered also from last year. George Gilholm and Tug Wilson with all the field gun crew, the elite of the elite were at our command, our dogs as considerate and helpful as ever, my own I thought the pick of the bunch, but then I always do.

The Walk on Saturday went off with the usual swing, Bill Harris delighted to see his handicapping work out to a bare minute. A few were noticeably hobbling at the dance at the C.P.O.'s Mess that evening which was hard on some of the delightful bevy of girls so thoughtfully provided by Curley Pratt, this year's president of the C.P.O.'s Mess who did us proud in every way. The dance preceded, of course, by the very happy lunch at the 106 Club Catsfield so generously given by the members.

PADRE SPURWAY

Sunday, after the fine sermon at church by Padre Spurway which gave us all food for thought, followed by the lavish hospitality of the Ward room, passed in a golden haze for some of us dreaming of the delights of fishing on the Solent come Monday. Who won the Car Rally is still a mystery to me, it was probably that pair of whiz kids Mickey Burns and his navigator Davy Bell.

Seventeen stalwarts had signed up for the trip on the Solent next day but enthusiasm waned with morning light and only four eventually appeared to fill the two cutters provided for us, namely, Jimmy Wright, Fred Barratt, Ralph Priest and that dauntless fisherman Bob Young. It was a sweet morning, dry, with a hefty swell on the sea. The fish were coy and no catch so far when we put in for refreshment at Bembridge I.O.W. Returning to the cutters and nearing Nab's Head the weather changed and down came the rain. We were transferred in mid Solent from the open cutter to the closed one, an astonishingly easy operation thanks to the skill and seamanship of the two crews. Still no fish. Some splashing of sea water but no serious wetting until, in the wake of the Ryde ferry, Jimmy Wright took a header under a huge wave coming aboard and was soaked to the skin. At the same time Fred Barratt crashed his head on the roof but came to no harm, "wood against

wood" as the saying goes! On the last lap home we took in tow a stranded racing yacht and finished up a memorable day making a slow entry into harbour in the teeth of a head wind and ebbing tide.

Four of us slept peacefully through the splendid concert provided by the Dennis Deacon Memorial Fund arranged by Ben Mills and enjoyed by us all. No gliders this year weather not permitting but hovercraft trips on the Solent and for a few lucky lads the tour of a submarine thanks to Captain Claydon now of the Dolphin. Tuesday evening a rousing dance at the Eagle Club, noisy even by present standards. It was a change to attend next day Mrs. Hurst's delightful coffee party and a further most enjoyable dance at Titchfield that evening. Just as well the weather did not permit that 14 mile walk, our feet would never have stood the strain of so much exercise. No further damage to life and limb to report until Thursday and the Sports. A mighty throw of the "javelin" by Bill Phillips detaching mop from handle to descend on the head of a startled Pat Beresford like a homing trench mortar. There appears to be no permanent damage done.

SIR ALEC ROSE

It was a joy to meet Sir Alec Rose once more and hear his reminiscences of the epic voyage and to receive from his hands our well won prizes. At least one recipient was under the impression that his award came through being the only man of his class not to have earned one. Very kind I am sure. Davy Bell with his usual humorous directness of speech presented Sir Alec with a bottle of that same liquid that proved so helpful to him, when mixed with honey, on his historic journey. After which, shepherded by Kay Riley, Sir Alec moved among the guests having a word with each of us. Another welcome visitor was Richard Dufton, St. Dunstan's Director of Research, with his wife.

Charlie Stafford's delightful little speech in presenting Roger Moore with a token of appreciation, on his retirement, for the many years of service to we St. Dunstaners both at Ovingdean and at Lee was very well received and we applauded heartily Bill Shea's fitting and eloquent vote of thanks to *Daedalus* and all who served in her. This also included those charming ladies-in-waiting to Mrs. Spurway who,



WOT? NO WIPERS?

Note the speedometer (ringed in white) registering nearly 65 m.p.h. in our picture taken as St. Dunstaner, Reg Page drove an Austin Cambridge up to 70 m.p.h. on the main runway at Lee-on-Solent. Several St. Dunstaners at Lee have enjoyed renewing the pleasure of driving with the aid of sighted navigators indicating steering adjustments using the clock face method—12 o'clock being straight ahead and corrections to left or right, 10 or 11; 1 or 2 o'clock depending on degree. Reg's navigator was his 'guide dog' L/A 'Dinger' Bell. The Review's back-seat photographer commented afterwards that it was strange to be driven at speed with the windscreen obscured by rain, because the driver did not need the wipers working.

undaunted by the rigours of nautical life support us year after year, and our three old friends Bill Harris, Ben Mills and Roger Moore, not forgetting Jock Scott, Taffy Farnham and Scottie Wilson among many others.

We all enjoyed the Marine Band playing for our delight on Friday morning, our last full day, and we appreciated the privilege of having such a famous band at our Grand Finale Dance at the Chiefs' Mess that night which was attended with the usual gusto. "A good Camp" to echo Mrs. Spurway. Finally, our sincere thanks to everyone from the wee lassies who gave up a week's holiday, our loyal and hard working friends who support us so nobly, the field gun crews, their trainers, the P.O.s, the C.P.O.s and above all the Captain and Commander who make it all

possible. To Avis Spurway we cannot offer thanks, she is indeed one of us and has, in any case, our undying affection and gratitude.

WALK

Handicap Winners were presented by the Royal Navy with most handsome medals.

1st W. Claydon

2nd J. Wright

3rd C. Redford

**The Dennis Deacon Veterans Cup.—
C. Stafford.**

The Talbot Novices Cup.—P. Spencer.

CAR RALLY

1st C. Stafford

2nd R. Williams.

SPORTS

These were held in the Gym. There were all sorts of novel events like Throwing the Mop—most dangerous—specially when the head came off!

We have to thank P.T.I. Beresford for a very good morning's fun. The prizes were well spread round as no-one takes 2 prizes.

Victor Ludorum Cup. W. Phillips.

Victor Ludorum Cup for Double Handicap. Stan Southall.

AVIS SPURWAY.



St. Dunstan's Fishing Club

From the Club Chairman

Yesterday, whilst on the telephone to another St. Dunstaner living in this area, he told me that he was just going for a fresh water fishing holiday in Wales. I naturally asked if he was a member of the St. Dunstan's Fishing Club, he was not and, in fact, was surprised to learn that it is the intention of the club to cover all aspects and varieties of interest in fishing—boat sea fishing, beach and pier fishing, shrimping, trout, salmon, river, pond—the lot.

The club based at Ovingdean is in its early days and most of the news at the moment is of the boat trips arranged from Newhaven and Shoreham. What the club will eventually become will be determined by those St. Dunstaners interested in furthering the sport and joining the club to take an active part in influencing its range and type of activities.

I would like to point out that in this country there are many inland fishing clubs as well as coastal ones so that the St. Dunstaner living in the Midlands who is interested in fishing will, we hope, join his local club as well as our own. It is in this way that we hope that invitations to take part in competitions, etc., will result, and this form of recreation go from strength to strength.

A. C. POINTON,
Chairman.

Fishing Club News

A 14 lb. Spur Dog caught at the weekend of 16th-17th May qualified John Simpson as our Club Representative for the Southern ITV Championships at Littlehampton on 12th July. We clocked in at the reception area at 8 a.m. with the other 108 competitors who were all Club Champions. We were allocated position 1, starboard side, amid-ships, on the fishing boat *Teal* skippered by Dave Fellick Senior. The 25 boats eventually topped up with four competitors each, the Skippers acting as umpires to see that all rules were enforced and at 9 a.m. the armada sailed from Littlehampton to the competition area 9½ miles west of Littlehampton, 6½ miles south of Bognor Regis, hooks dropped and fishing commenced at 11 a.m.

The sky was clear with plenty of sunshine, the wind was force 4 to 5, giving a lumpy sea, but as we were anchored head to the wind and tide, and our positions were aft of the wheelhouse superstructure, conditions were very pleasant. Within half-an-hour of anchoring, John got his first bite and reeled in a nice 7 lb. 3½ oz. Blonde Ray, so for us things looked promising and I was beginning to picture John fishing from the Old Man of Hoy in the Orkneys in the Finals as the four heaviest bags qualified for this privilege, but as the day wore on the picture began to fade, unless, of course, the other 108 had empty bags. Listening to the skipper's radio, the other boats were not doing so well. Our boat made three moves during the session and towards the end of the day one other competitor in our boat caught a small Huss and a small Thornback, both together weighed less than John's one fish. At 3.45 p.m. the gun went off and the competition was over and we sailed back to Littlehampton where all catches were weighed and positions finalised. The winner's bag weighing 30 lb. 2 oz., the second weighed 16 lb. 6 oz., the third 16 lb. 1 oz. and the fourth 14 lb. 10 oz.

John came 20th which was a very good effort, at least he has the distinction of being the first blind competitor to have taken part in that competition against the veterans of well-established clubs—congratulations John.

Although we have had some disappointments since the club started we are most

grateful for all the encouragement and help we have received from St. Dunstan's and offers of assistance for prizes in competitions.

The skipper of the *Golden Lily*, Frank Rugg, generously offers any St. Dunstaner a day's fishing at half price—£1. He should contact **Newhaven 4205** when he will be given details of any vacancy on board and dates. Quite a few local St. Dunstaners have taken advantage of this offer. An evening session for trainees has also begun, once a fortnight and it is hoped to resume this after the summer holiday, this is well supported by trainees although the first trip lost us two potential sea anglers. They were not happy with the two meals (one down and one up) and have decided to stick to the fresh water in future!

J. CARNOCHAN,
Hon. Secretary.

Bridge Notes

The Sixth Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 11th July. The results were as follows:—

F. Mathewman and S. Webster	70
J. Chell and M. Clements	70
A. Smith and H. Kerr	64
J. Huk and B. Ingrey	63
F. Rhodes and W. T. Scott	57
R. Bickley and Partner	54

The Seventh Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 25th July. The results were as follows:—

J. Huk and J. Whitcombe	71
B. Ingrey and W. T. Scott	67
R. Bickley and F. Griffiee	66
S. Webster and M. Clements	66
F. Rhodes and F. Mathewman	59
J. Chell and A. Smith	50

The Eighth Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 5th September. The results were as follows:—

W. T. Scott and J. Chell	78
S. Webster and Partner	74
A. Smith and R. Bickley	64
F. Griffiee and J. Huk	63
B. Ingrey and H. Kerr	63
F. Rhodes and Partner	59
J. Whitcombe and Partner	53
F. Mathewman and M. Clements	50

Cumulative positions with one session to play. The best five results out of eight up to date are:—

B. Ingrey	345
S. Webster	344
W. T. Scott	340
J. Chell	339
M. Clements	339
F. Mathewman	337
F. Griffiee	331
A. Smith	331
J. Huk	326
J. Whitcombe	319
H. Kerr	318
F. Rhodes	303
R. Bickley 247 after four matches	
R. Goding 191 after three matches	
Miss B. Simon 107 after two matches	

The Sixth Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 5th September, and the results were as follows:—

R. Freer and Partner	84
R. G. Stanners and P. Pescot-Jones	63
P. Nuyens and J. Lynch	62
H. King and R. Fullard	62
P. Pusey and R. Evans	60
R. Armstrong and H. Meleson	57
E. Carpenter and W. Allen	57

Cumulative positions with one session to play. The best five results out of six up to date are:—

H. King	344
P. Nuyens	332
W. Allen	332
R. Armstrong	331
R. Freer	324
R. G. Stanners	324
E. Carpenter	319
Miss V. Kemmish	317
F. Pusey	309
R. Fullard	284
J. Lynch	278
H. Meleson	271
R. Evans	266
P. Pescot-Jones 63 after one match	

LATE NEWS

From Harrogate :

For the first time for nineteen years a St. Dunstan's team has won the St. Dunstan's Open Challenge Cup. Ten teams competed, six from sighted clubs and four of ours. Our winning team was: Wally Lethbridge, Jim Chell, Bob Evans and Fred Dickerson.

London

Unfortunately the weather was rainy for the St. Dunstaners, wives and friends, who came to the Club Rooms in Marylebone Road for a pleasant afternoon's game at our Bridge Drive on the 12th of September. There were seven tables for Bridge.

We were happy to see so many of our friends with an especially warm welcome for those who had travelled a distance to be with us for the afternoon.

Mrs. Horstead graciously presented the prizes to the winners, who were as follows:

- 1 W. Allen and Mrs. Bocar
- 2 R. G. Stanners and Mrs. Horstead
- 3 J. Lynch and Mrs. Lynch

Our Bridge Drive ended on a happy note with those who wished staying behind to play friendly games for the rest of the evening.

OVINGDEAN BRIDGE CONGRESS

The Annual Bridge Congress has been arranged this year from Friday evening, 20th November to Monday, 23rd November inclusive.

If you intend taking part, please write to me as soon as possible at **St. Dunstan's, P.O. Box 58, 191, Old Marylebone Road, London, NW1 5QN**

May it be noted that although we prefer players to pair up, anyone unable to do so can send in his name and we will endeavour to find him or her a suitable partner.

R. ARMSTRONG,
Captain.

Special Conventions

by
Alf. E. Field

The English Bridge Union prohibits the use of private systems or conventions, which is for the good of the game. There are some special conventions permitted, and for the interest of readers who have a favourite partner who may agree to explore, I will illustrate one of these conventions which is widely used—the “unusual No Trump”. Reese describes it so: “When an

overall of No Trump cannot be genuine, it is classified as unusual and indicates, in most cases, a desire to boost partner into orbit in one of the minor suits.” The score is love all and you are South and hold this ordinary, unexciting hand.

♠ A, 8
♥ J, 9, 3
♦ A, 10, 8, 4
♣ 9, 8, 7, 6

East has dealt and bid “One Heart”. You pass, and West bids “One Spade”. North, your partner, bids “Two Diamonds” and East “Two Hearts”. Do you now contest with “Three Diamonds”? It is fifty-fifty. You could not be faulted if you passed. Now suppose you were both playing the “U.N.T.” and partner bid “Two No Trump” over West’s “One Spade” and East bid “Three Hearts”, would you “Orbit” to “Four Diamonds”? You have been invited to do so by your partner’s bidding. Now let us examine the complete deal which is not too unusual.

♠ 4, 3
♥ 4
♦ K, Q, J, 7, 6
♣ A, Q, 10, 5, 4

♠ K, Q, 10, 9, 6, 5	N	♠ J, 7, 2
♥ K, 8, 6	W E	♥ A, Q, 10, 7, 2
♦ 9, 3, 2		♦ 5
♣ 3	S	♣ K, J, 2

♠ A, 8
♥ J, 9, 3
♦ A, 10, 8, 4
♣ 9, 8, 7, 6

East deals and opens “One Heart”. Eleven points and LTC of 7. South passes. West bids “One Spade”. Eight points and LTC of 7. North has two bids available. “Double”—asking Partner to bid Diamonds or Clubs or “Two Diamonds” hoping to be able to bid Clubs later at the three level. This, however, is the ideal hand for the use of “U.N.T.” so North bids “Two No Trump” (One N.T. would be “genuine”). For North to encourage South to “orbit” in a minor suit he should hold ten cards in the minor suits with a minimum of twelve points. North projects to South a possible sacrifice bid later. Over Two No Trump East would probably contest with “Three Hearts”—holding a six card suit plus those well placed Clubs! Now

Club News

London

There was a holiday atmosphere in the Club Rooms when we met again on the first Thursday of the month. It was good to see our members look so fit and well. There were many reminiscences of the happy August days. Picturesque countryside, sunny beaches, promenades along beside a sea of blue, walks through alpine valleys as well as climbing distant hills.

Since the holiday recess it has been very encouraging to note the increasing attendances at our Domino Sessions. So keep it up, folks! We were also very pleased to see George and Betty Stanley back in our midst, and hope that Betty will soon enjoy perfect health after her very long convalescence.

Domino winners for the last two weeks were as follows:

September 3rd.	1	C. Hancock
	2	W. Miller
September 10th	1	W. Miller
	2	R. Armstrong

W. MILLER

Special Conventions—continued

you, as South, would contest with "Four Diamonds" and West with LTC of 7 and the now adequate Heart support would stretch to "Four Hearts". North bids "Five Diamonds" which East can only "double". South passes and West must resist any urge to bid again. It is nearly always right to accept partner's "double" in these cases.

Like all systems and conventions, this one works if used properly. In this case it paves the way to the sacrifice which is good at duplicate but not always so good at rubber.

"Five Diamonds doubled" is two light + 300 to EW. Four Hearts can be made + 420 to EW. Four Spades (if bid) is one "light" on a Heart lead by North.

Midland

For the third time in succession we managed to choose a beautiful day for an outing. On Sunday 30th August we had a half day trip to Tewkesbury. On arrival we were met by the Mayor of Tewkesbury and his wife and son. The Mayor this year is our St. Dunstaner, Les Webber. A river trip had been arranged, with great help from Les, and at 4.30 p.m. we all boarded the "Avon Belle" and had a very lovely trip for one hour up the River Avon. On our return to the landing quay we parted company with Les Webber and his wife and made our own way to find a bite to eat at one of the many cafés in the town. After tea some had a stroll round and one small party went to have a look at the beautiful Tewkesbury Abbey.

For those who wished to have a drink it had been arranged that we should all meet at the British Legion at 7 p.m. where permission had been granted to us to go in for an hour. We then boarded our coach and made trek for home returning by a different route and arrived back at Thorp Street just after half past nine.

It had been a lovely day and everyone thoroughly enjoyed every minute of it. We look forward to our next outing with the hope that the weather man will be as kind to us again.

My sincere thanks to Les Webber for all his help with the arranging of the boat trip and getting permission for us to go into the British Legion. Thank you, Les, and all best wishes from the Midland Club members for your term of office.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Hon. Secretary.

Physiotherapy Prize

Congratulations to ALAN WORTLEY of Spridlington, Nr. Lincoln, who obtained the Myrtle Vaughan Cowell Society of Physiotherapists' prize of the Chartered Society of Physiotherapy recently.

FRANK REVIEWS

"The Valley of the Dolls" by Jacqueline Susann, read by *Marvin Kane*. A good piece of literature, honest and outspoken, written in the modern idiom.

Anne, a beautiful New England girl, hates her home town, and armed with a degree in English, goes to New York. There she meets with instant success as personal assistant to an attorney at law, who deals solely with the affairs of stage and screen personalities. Unlike her two friends, Neely and Jennifer, Anne is very much a one-man woman. Neely soon becomes a star, lives on her nerves, overworks, and becomes addicted to sleeping pills. Jennifer, who has no talent, only overwhelming beauty, makes it to the top, but also falls victim to the little red pills.

Anne, the strongest of the three, befriends the others, and although indifferent to wealth, makes a million, and thus sows the seeds of her own eventual misfortunes. I suppose what it boils down to is that the girl who dreams of taking the spotlight in show business is really much more likely to find happiness as the wife of Mr. Smith.

"Life with Ionides" by Margaret Lane, read by *Roy Williamson*. The writer describes her stay with the British-born Greek "hunter" turned naturalist. Living on a high plateau in Tanganyika, Ionides not only loves the animals he has spent his life hunting, but has come to identify himself with them. A reluctant product of Rugby and Sandhurst, he left the army after being posted to Africa and became an ivory poacher. Now in later life he hunts and captures snakes; some of these are sent to zoos, but most go to farms where they are milked of their venom, which is then used in the preparation of anti-snakebite serum.

Ionides is thought by the Africans to possess magical powers which guard him from being bitten, but in fact, he survives only through care and experience, and hopes that one day a snake will outwit him, thus saving him from the fate he most dreads—old age.

The authoress of this graphically descriptive book is obviously a keen naturalist herself.

"The City That Shone" by Vivien de Sola Pinto, read by *Robert Gladwell*. It is, unfortunately, usual to expect that a book written by a professor of English is going to be pretty stodgy stuff. This is one with a difference, for here is a Don who is somewhat prone to playing ducks and drakes with the English language. Not that Pinto tells us that he *is* a professor, for we leave him on his wedding day with a First Class Honours degree in one pocket and a First Class rail ticket for all stations ahead in the other, at the age of twenty-six. Then he jumps a couple of score years to relate how happy he is with his beloved wife in his late sixties.

Pinto, himself a poet, served in World War One under his friend, Siegfried Sassoon, in the Royal Welch Fusiliers. Naturally in off-duty moments they talked poetry and poets, but I think one of the most amusing parts of this book is the description of Pinto's advance through France and Belgium, leading a bicycle column in the wake of Jerry in 1918. Having met little or no resistance, and being miles ahead of the rest of the B.E.F., he asks a Staff Officer who at last catches up with him, "Shall I go on to take Brussels, Sir?" And that, I suppose, is what is known as true British panache.

"The Way to Minack" by Derek Tangye, read by *David Broomfield*. Derek Tangye tells how, after leaving school with no qualifications, he started his working life as a clerk at Unilever House. Tiring of this, he used his old school tie to scrounge a living from the Socialite set, then using the same influence, determined to become a journalist. After many abortive interviews, he at last got a month's trial in the Manchester offices of the "Daily Express". From this he went from strength to strength, ending up as a star columnist on the "Daily Mirror".

A journalist's life always being precarious, he was not altogether surprised to be sacked at the height of his fame. His subsequent voyage round the world ended just in time for the commencement of World War Two. Enlisting in the ranks, he is soon commissioned into Intelligence;

on his ensuing work for M.I.5, he must, of course, remain silent. His wife, Jeannie, is at the apex of her career as Public Relations Officer at the Savoy Hotel, when at the end of the war, Derek decides he wants no more part in the Fleet Street rat-race. She unhesitatingly joins him in what seems to be a hairbrained scheme—the purchase of Minack, in Cornwall, and the hard grind of farm life.

FESTIVAL OF REMEMBRANCE

It is hoped that a limited number of tickets will again be available for the Afternoon and Evening Presentations of the Festival of Remembrance at the Royal Albert Hall on Saturday, 7th November. Any St. Dunstaner who has not previously had the opportunity of attending is invited to apply to me at Headquarters, not later than Monday, 12th October, if possible, for inclusion in the ballot for tickets, indicating which Presentation he would prefer to attend.

Those St. Dunstaners allocated tickets who do not live within daily travelling distance of London will be assisted with fares and accommodation for one or two nights at St. Dunstan's expense and will be invited to join the St. Dunstan's contingent in the Cenotaph Parade in Whitehall on Sunday, 8th November.

C. D. WILLS.

G3TXB Calling

Ron Vincent of London, N.W.2, has received a certificate from America from the American Radio Relay League. This certificate classifies him as an A.I. Operator. To obtain this certificate one has to be proposed by two members who already hold the certificate themselves and it is an honour not often conferred.

Ron told the *Review* that he now has a large number of American friends and many have called on him this year when they have been visiting in England.

CHRISTMAS REVIEW

Contributions wanted—stories, poems and letters from all our readers, As soon as possible, please.

MR. H. D. RICE

It has been suggested that a presentation should be made to **Mr. H. D. Rice**, the Legal and Pensions Officer who retired at the end of July, after almost thirty years service with St. Dunstan's.

Mr. A. D. Lloyds is willing to act as Honorary Treasurer of the Fund and any St. Dunstaners wishing to do so should send their contributions to him at (P.O. Box 58), **191, Old Marylebone Road, London, NW1 5QN.**

Mr. E. E. Cock, Horsforth, Leeds

Many St. Dunstaners, particularly Physiotherapists knew **Mr. E. E. Cock** whose death occurred on 10th June, 1970, at the age of 95. The *Review* offers deep sympathy to his son, **GEOFF. COCK**, and other members of the family. As many will know, Geoff. Cock suffered considerable loss of vision during service with the Army in the Second World War. He was admitted to St. Dunstan's and trained as a Physiotherapist. A few years ago, we are happy to say, Geoff. Cock regained a measure of visual improvement which meant that he is no longer a St. Dunstaner.

Mr. E. E. Cock became a voluntary organiser for St. Dunstan's in Horsforth, Leeds, during the Second World War. He distributed collecting boxes in the district and sent regular and considerable sums of money to us annually from the proceeds of these boxes, including one which he retained himself. With a change of our appeals policy in 1959 we informed **Mr. Cock** that we were no longer asking our friends to subscribe by means of box collections, but **Mr. Cock** wrote to say that all box holders in his district, without exception, wished to continue helping.

The collections continued until January, 1964, when **Mr. Cock** had to give up this voluntary work because he had then reached the age of 88 years.

We salute the memory of a wonderful friend and benefactor.

Christmas Party

The Sussex Grocers' Association will be holding their annual Christmas Party on Wednesday, 2nd December, 1970.

Family News

Births

Many congratulations to ROBERT WILSON of Littleton, Somerset, whose wife, JACQUELINE ANNE, gave birth to a son on 2nd August, 1970. He is to be called Thomas Alexander Wilson. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson have two daughters and another son, Robert, who is about to enter a Teacher Training College.

Marriage

BRADBURN—SHURMUR. On 7th August, 1970, Eric Bradburn, late of Southport, married Mrs. Shurmur of Ryde, Isle of Wight.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. FREDERICK GREENAWAY of Hythe, Kent, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 15th September, 1970.

Sincere congratulations to MR. AND MRS. ROY MENDHAM of Ilford, Essex, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 28th July, 1970.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. THOMAS MUGAN who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 22nd August, 1970.

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. FREDERICK RICHARDSON of Bristol, who celebrated their Silver Wedding on 28th July, 1970.

Warm congratulations to MR. AND MRS. ERNEST RUSSELL of Leeds, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 18th August, 1970.

Ruby Wedding

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. EDWARD MYLES of Teddington, Middlesex, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding on 30th July, 1970.

Golden Weddings

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. HENMAN of Feltham, Middlesex, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 21st August, 1970.

Warmest congratulations to MR. AND MRS. ERNEST BUNTING of Tottenham, London, N.15, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 28th August, 1970. Their daughter and grandson came over from Australia for the occasion.

Many sincere congratulations to MR. AND MRS. SYDNEY VARLEY of Tottenham, London, N.15, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 6th September, 1970.

Diamond Wedding

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. ROBERT CHANDLER of Richmond, Yorks., who celebrated their Diamond Wedding Anniversary on 6th August, 1970, and were the recipients of many good wishes, including a telegram from the Queen.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

CHARLES CUMMINGS of Verwood, Dorset, who announces the arrival of his twelfth grandchild, Dina Cumming, born on 27th May, 1970, to his eldest son, Charles, and his wife.

LEONARD COOK of Folkestone, Kent, on the birth of a second grandson, born on 26th May, 1970, to his son John and his wife.

ALAN REYNOLDS of Shrewsbury, who is pleased to announce that he is now a grandfather, as his daughter Frances gave birth to a daughter on 10th August, 1970.

HENRY HASKEY of Harrow, Middlesex, became a grandfather for the first time when his daughter, Marion, gave birth to a son on 2nd July, 1970. He is to be called Sean.

CYRIL SEDMAN of Bury, Lancs., who has become a grandfather for the third time when his daughter Maureen gave birth to a son, Adam Jason on 31st July, 1970. This is the first boy for two generations.

JOSEPH WALTON of Sunderland, who announces the arrival of his first grandson, Andrew Peter, born on 12th September, 1970.

LEONARD WITHINGTON of Wigan, who announces the birth of a grandson, Stephen, his daughter, Edna, having presented him with a boy on Saturday, 8th August, 1970.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

ERNEST WOODCOCK of Selsey, Sussex, who now has a great grandson, John Vincent, born on 14th July, 1970.

GEORGE FALLOWFIELD of Welling, Kent, on the arrival of another great-grandchild, Andrew Joseph, born on 17th August, 1970, in Brisbane, Australia, to Mavis, wife of William Armitage.

FREDERICK MATTHEWS of Soberton, Hants., who announces the birth of his second great grandchild, Ian Francis Haythorne, born on 18th June, 1970.

MR. AND MRS. RAY BENSON of Horsham, Sussex, announce the marriage of their eldest daughter, Lora Raymonde, to David Richard White of Southampton, on 1st August, at the Church of the Holy Innocents, Southwater.

Ray Benson with his daughter Lora.



Family News



Susan, daughter of Tom Taylor of Preston.

MR. AND MRS. TOM TAYLOR of Preston announce the marriage of their daughter, Susan, to Stephen Gerrard Sharples on 1st August, 1970.

MR. AND MRS. HARRY BLUNDELL of Liverpool announce the marriage of their daughter, Gwelda, to Philip James Simmons of West Derby, Liverpool, on Saturday, 18th July, 1970.

Billy, son of WILLIAM CARR of High Wycombe, Bucks, married Miss Barbara Nicholas on 26th July, 1970. The wedding took place in Merthyr Tydfil, the bride's home town.

Lionel, LESLIE COPELAND'S son, of Bristol, was married to Miss Kathleen Millard on 8th August, 1970.

THOMAS DONNELLY of Walsall announces the marriage of his daughter, Joyce Mary, to Peter Dudley Straughan on 19th September, 1970.

Janet, daughter of JAMES MASH of St. Helier, Jersey, married Geoffrey Hodson on 15th August—her father's 60th birthday.

HORATIO LANGTON of Bottesford, Notts, announces the marriage of his son, Stephen, to Cherylan Railton on 29th August, 1970.

Stuart, son of JOHN COWAN, Boreham Wood, Herts., married Miss Jacqueline Newby on 19th September, 1970.

DANIEL MCCARTHY of Northampton announces the wedding of his daughter, Susan, on 11th July, 1970, to Graham Russell of Northampton. He also announces the marriage of his daughter, Barbara, to Salvatori Nacito of Naples on 23rd December, 1969.

MR. AND MRS. CYRIL NICHOLS of Weybridge announce the marriage of their daughter, Rita Ellen Nichols, to Gerard James McCulley on 5th September, 1970.

Michael, son of PAUL WALKER of Lewes, Sussex, was married to Miss Veronica Gittings on 26th September, 1970.

MR. AND MRS. HARRY WEBSTER announce the marriage of their son, Jim, to Margaret McKeown on 14th August, 1970.

Celia Bennet, grand-daughter of ALFRED BENNET of Dover, Kent, was married to Allan Howell on 2nd May, 1970, at the Parish Church of Rayleigh, Essex.

Nicholas, son of HARRY DAVIS of Stratford-upon-Avon, got a Second Class Honours in Maths at Cambridge University and is to start a Research Course at Leicester University in October.

Julie, daughter of RAYMOND VOWLES of Portsmouth, has won a bronze medal for drama.

David, son of our St. Dunstaner DAVID BELL of Edinburgh, received a First Class Honours Degree in Political Studies at Aberdeen University on 8th July, 1970.

GEORGE FALLOWFIELD of Welling, Kent, has three granddaughters who live in Kyneton, Victoria, Australia, and are keen riders to horse shows and gymkhanas. Barbara Armitage, aged 16, has won 2 thirds, 3 seconds and 1 first for riding and 1 third and 1 first for jumping, a first prize in a relay race and a second in two other races, one over jumps. She was also third in the musical chairs and rescue race. She has also won three ribbons, this is when only the horse is judged, and she got a third, fourth and a first.

Her sister, Janet, aged 14, won her first ribbon at the Kyneton Gymkhana and a second in the junior flag and barrel race.

Anne, aged 11 years, also rides and has shown great promise, but so far has been competing in the 10 to 16 years age group against girls a lot older than herself, and we look forward to announcing her first award.

SAMUEL JACOBS of Wallasey, Cheshire, announces that his son Peter, who is an apprenticed electrician, has recently passed his C. Certificate City and Guilds examination, saying he has now obtained his A, B and C Certificates, and is now going to enter for the Higher National Certificate, which will take him about three years.

Richard, son of our St. Dunstaner, STANLEY WEEKS of Letchworth, Herts., is a Trainee Laboratory Technician taking an apprenticeship training course, has passed his City and Guilds Examination at Ordinary level and has decided to study for the Advanced level.

Hilary, daughter of ROBERT FORSTER of Leeds, has passed four more major dancing examinations and has seven major exami-

nations to her credit at the age of 16½ years. She took her I.S.T.D. National Intermediate and Advanced Exams, in the same day, quite an achievement so her Principal said, and passed them both with a Pass Plus.

The next week she took her Royal Academy of Dancing Intermediate Ballet Examination and passed it. This was a tremendous relief to her because R.A.D Major Examinations are very exacting and you have to know your work well to get through the first time. This makes her a full member of the Royal Academy of Dancing. The next week she took her Elementary Modern Stage Student Teachers Examination and passed it Commended.

Ian, Robert's son, continues his studies at Bradford University and is playing cricket for the 1st team of North Leeds C.C.

Geraldine, aged 8, and Yvette, aged 10, BILLY MILLER's two younger daughters, took part in a sponsored swim and managed to raise £10 towards the cost of a chalet for the elderly.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

JOHN COWAN of Boreham Wood, Herts., on the death of his father on 16th July, 1970.

ALEXANDER PECKETT of Manchester, who mourns the death of his mother in Australia, on 16th July, 1970.

LEONARD WITHINGTON of Wigan, Lancashire, on the sudden death of his wife whilst on holiday. She had been in poor health earlier in the year but it was thought that she was well on the road to recovery.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Fred Channing. *Somerset Light Infantry.*

Fred Channing, of Sidmouth, Devon, died on the 21st August, 1970, at the age of 75 years.

He was severely injured and totally blinded whilst serving in France in 1917 and came to St. Dunstan's nearly a year later. He first took up picture framing, but in 1930 started training as a physiotherapist and he subsequently practised in London and Sidmouth, until his retirement in 1968. He had always been a member of the British Legion and the local Rugby Club and he was active in the formation of the Sidmouth Council of Service, which is responsible for many welfare schemes. He had not been in very good health for some time and led a very quiet life; he was taken seriously ill a few days before his death at home.

He leaves a widow, a married daughter and two grandsons.

Robert (Paddy) Giffin. *1st Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers.*

Robert (Paddy) Giffin of Crawley, Sussex, died on 23rd August, 1970 at the age of 74 years.

He enlisted in the 1st Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers in June 1914 and served with them until his discharge in September 1916. He came to St. Dunstan's in February, 1917, and trained as a Masseur and continued working as a Physiotherapist until February, 1959. Just before retiring Mr. Giffin moved from Crewe to Crawley in Sussex where they had the company of their married daughter and her family who lived nearby.

Mr. and Mrs. Giffin celebrated their Golden Wedding in July, 1970, but Mr. Giffin had only been discharged from hospital a short while before and was in poor health. After a period of convalescence at St. Dunstan's, Northgate House, Mr. Giffin's health improved but following a relapse he died there on 23rd August. He leaves a widow, Mrs. Daisy Giffin and a daughter and family.

Samuel Harney. *Royal Welch Fusiliers.*

Samuel Harney of Lancashire Hill, Stockport, Cheshire, died on 22nd August, 1970 at the age of 75 years.

He served in the Royal Welch Fusiliers from 1915-1919 but his sight did not deteriorate until latterly and he came to St. Dunstan's in January 1969. He had been in poor health and his death was therefore not unexpected. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Edward Hext. *Royal Field Artillery.*

Edward Hext late of Yeovil, Somerset, died at Ovingdean on 2nd September, 1970, aged 76.

He enlisted in the Royal Field Artillery in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1918. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1954 and continued to live in lodgings with Mr. and Mrs. Harwood in Yeovil until the end of 1959 when he went to live at St. Dunstan's, Ovingdean. Mr. Hext spent many holidays with his friends in Yeovil and until recently had enjoyed good health. Mr. Hext was a bachelor but leaves relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Rowswell and many friends in Somerset and elsewhere.

William Thomas. *10th South Wales Borderers.*

William Thomas, late of Wakefield, and latterly of Pearson House, Brighton, Sussex, died on 13th August, 1970, at the age of 81 years.

He enlisted in the South Wales Borderers from 1915 to 1917 and he was wounded at Ypres. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1917. He trained in bootmaking and carried on this occupation for some years, when he gave up this occupation in favour of netting and also a small amount of poultry keeping. He went on with these occupations until ill-health compelled him to give them up. His wife predeceased him in 1966. He leaves a grown-up family.

Get With It—continued from page 2

Iris mentions the descriptions of the scene about her, which were an essential element of her enjoyment, "I was fortunate in having Bridget Cunningham and Hilda Gray, both very knowledgeable, both good at describing and with a sense of humour. If I go into a restaurant, as soon as I settle down, I give myself a couple of minutes to just feel the general sort of temperature of the place—whether there is an atmosphere of gaiety or just quietness. Then I usually say, 'Now tell me all about this place.' I want to know if it is a big place, how many

tables, what kind of furnishings I want to know all that."

In a restaurant on the Champs Élysées there was more than the decor to interest Iris: "Beautiful limousines were pulling up and from them out came these beautiful fashions. Some came into the restaurant, others made a point of walking first this way and then the other and for all we knew they came just to do that. Then my escort said, 'This couple, the man is wearing purple tights and a shirt in purple and black stripes with a sort of black frilliness in the front. The girl is wearing purple and black striped tights and a black sweater with a very, very high collar. Her hair is magnificent, it's all on top of her head in big soft, loose curls and it's fair.' Then they had these very beautiful matching chains on to their dogs but these were separated for the purpose of parading them." So there is at least one fashionable couple in Paris who do not know that their detailed description is a vivid memory to someone who has never seen them.

Memorised Descriptions

Iris is taking back home with her a mass of memorised descriptions of the places and people she has seen. She often finds she has remembered more than the sighted person who originally described some incident to her, "They say things like, 'It's a good thing to get out with Iris. It makes you see things you take so horribly for granted'." She also likes to get out and get the "feel" of a place, "Now, of all places, the Louvre, I'd hoped they would call in just for the usual smell, shall we say, but they didn't, they only stopped to let us have a look from the bus. They did stop and go into Notre Dame but I didn't join in there because the tour through the cathedral was arranged with a commentary on a tape recorder—you just plug in and get your own language version of the usual guide story. It seemed rather a heartless way of doing it so I let someone tell me about the outside and we walked round two sides of it and sat in a pavement cafe and had coffee.

"This was the centre of Paris, protected and on an island. From here you drive, down the islands in the Seine connected by bridges. We went on that drive and through the most lavish ornamental gates which were all opened for the passage of the bus and you have famous old build-

ings where kings and queens and subsequently Napoleon and others took up abodes and they are quite exquisite, beautiful places. Paris is beautiful, you know, I am so cross with people who say it isn't."

In Paris and London Iris attended theatres and concerts. She listened to a broadcast live from the B.B.C.—a concert commemorating Beethoven, "That was marvellous, now when I'm at home listening to the radio I'm going to be right in Portland Place in the tall buildings which are the B.B.C. and I'll be thinking, 'I went up those few steps and into that very same concert theatre'."

Touring London

Still determined to get the feel of the places she was visiting Iris had a day in a taxi touring London, "I said I want to see the places around my Monopoly board, let's see the Strand, Fleet Street, and so on, I want to see the shopping centres: Bond Street, Oxford Street and Regent Street. The driver got the spirit of the thing and he and my escort were vying with each other to give me descriptions. We went to Regent's Park and the lake, where Mrs. Gray said, 'This is where the early St. Dunstaners all learned to be so darned good in boats.' We went to Harrods, Trafalgar Square, saw the outside of Buckingham Palace and St. Paul's and we had lunch in the Cheshire Cheese. That I loved every minute of. We found it through a little doorway in Fleet Street very close to the Daily Telegraph and across a little square open to the sky. The first place we entered was Ye Very Olde Pub with a lovely wavy floor to walk on covered with sawdust. A very charming woman, I'm sure she was a barmaid but she seemed far too nice to be called that, explained they didn't serve snacks in the bar so we went into the dining room. It has the original style of furniture, terribly worn, the edges of the tables definitely going a bit thin, and a narrow bench around the wall. When they knew I had come all the way from South Africa to have a meal at the Cheshire Cheese they said you must sit in the 'Doctor's Seat'. I was taken over and parked down and over my head was an oil painting of Dr. Johnson. In front of me was a place mat with Dr. Johnson painted on it.

Get with it—concluded

"We had a lovely game pie with wine chosen by mine host and after that he said 'Would you like some cheese?' and I said 'Yes, what kind?' It was Cheshire of course and I had about a quarter of a pound! He let me keep the menu and when I asked if they sold the place mats he said no, but they wouldn't notice if I took it. So it went into my bag so fast and it's going home with me as a very cherished little treasure.

"Then we continued to the Tower and eventually crossed Tower Bridge which surprised me because it has huge buildings on it and the arch part that lifts in the middle". It was quite an expensive taxi ride, "but the advantage was that, although it may have cost me more, he was always there when we came out." Iris has formed a high opinion of London's taxi-men and she has another story to tell of another driver's kindness when the car arranged to pick them up from a Prom concert at the Albert Hall failed to arrive: "A taxi-driver was loading a wheel-chair into his cab and we said we were quite happy to wait if he would come back and fetch us. He couldn't because he was taking this man some distance but he said, 'Don't worry, luv', and he came and put his arm round me, 'I'll git yer a cab,' and he was off right across the road in the traffic and he just shouted 'Hi, Chuck!' and the cab stopped and we got in."

At Ovingdean

During her time here Iris spent about a month off and on at Ovingdean. "Coming into St. Dunstan's was a novelty to me because I never lived in a place which has, perforce, to have regulations. I found it a little strange, just for a while, to have to know there were certain times to do things. Later on, thinking about it, I decided it was common sense. You know when you are on holiday you don't think about screeching out of bed and getting cracking and then you suddenly realise that you might after all because various people are going to need baths and you may have to get up much earlier to get ahead in the queue. Then you wonder would you rather not have your bath? Oh, No that wouldn't do; so would you rather go without breakfast? Yes! That's the answer. But there

were no other problems for me. I know the building in the Women's Dorm., although I'm not very clever, once I'm through the door. I went into the Men's Dorms. instead of the lift. At least six people rushed at me from different angles and saved my life! I said I'm only sorry I didn't walk in there sooner. I certainly got some attention—they were all for shooing me out!

"I am amazed at the extent of the work at Ovingdean and the interests covered. Nobody is left out, no matter what their hobby is, or their main interest, as much as is possible is done for them in that field. And the people at St. Dunstan's, take Matron for instance: She has been a very wonderful friend. I would like very much to show her how much her kindness and all the trouble she has been to on my behalf has meant. She went to great trouble to get the right girls to come away with me so they could make it come alive for me and she succeeded extremely well.

Brighton

"I think Brighton is a lovely place. People who live here take it for granted and a lot of people are a bit superior about it but it really is a most attractive place and I find the people here very nice. If visitors to this country started off in a place like Brighton—not on Bank Holiday—just Brighton any day and met the people as they go about their daily jobs or down to the beach they would have a much truer assessment than by going just to London. I have not found anything that was so different from South Africa—even the weather in Brighton is just the same as Port Elizabeth. This is the strongest feeling I have had all the time through. I know we are often said to be quite different from the people in England but truthfully we are not. We are so alike it is quite amusing."

Iris was emphatic that having to rely on the eyes of others had been no handicap in appreciating the places on her long journey. Travelling is well worth while: "You get a feeling of exhilaration that almost makes you feel young. There's so much on in the world, there's so much to do, so much to think about, so much is happening and we haven't got time to let our socks get round our boots. We must be up and with it."

St Dunstons
REVIEW
NOVEMBER



St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

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CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Minister's Visits

Mr. Paul Dean, M.P., Parliamentary Under Secretary of State to the Department of Health and Social Security, who is responsible for war pensions, visited St. Dunstan's at Brighton on Thursday, 15th October, 1970. Lady Fraser and I met him there and showed him round and I reminded him of the needs of war pensioners generally and St. Dunstaners in particular.

There will be a full report with photographs next month.

Loneliness

I was in the House of Commons, on and off, for thirty-five years and had many friends in all Parties. Nevertheless, when I went to the smoke room there would be occasions when I was lonely because I only had half a chance of making contact with a fellow member since I did not see him, and unless he came to sit by me, had no opportunity of knowing he was there.

I ran another risk, namely that the biggest bore in the House would come and sit next to me and I was, to a large extent, deprived of the chance of escaping to another seat on the excuse that I wanted to say "hello" to old so-and-so because I did not know whether old so-and-so was there.

If, in this busy setting surrounded by friends, all of whom had a common interest, I could be lonely even for a few minutes, how much more must this be the case for the blind who may not normally meet so many people?

Indeed, loneliness is inevitably one of the minor handicaps of blindness, and it is not a thing that St. Dunstan's nor any other organisation can do much about. I would advise all St. Dunstaners to make friends and to try to overcome that initial tendency to withdraw from contact with one's fellows. It is easier if you are an extrovert and this faculty is not exclusively innate; it can be learnt as indeed I learnt it through politics. I have reached a stage when I hardly ever fail to talk to whomsoever I may meet in any circumstances, and it nearly always leads to something of interest or, at least, the passing of time.

“An Help Meet For Him” — Genesis ii

It is commonplace to include in lunch or dinner speeches a Toast to the Ladies. But for us St. Dunstaners there is nothing commonplace about our wives. On the contrary we owe them a deep debt of gratitude.

Henry Fielding once said: “No greater good fortune falls to a man’s lot than a good wife”. How true this is for us! They see for us, they read to us or walk with us, apart from all the chores which fall to the lot of every housewife.

Let me therefore pay the highest possible tribute—not to St. Dunstaners this time—but to our wives!

Fraser of Lonsdale.

“NOT FORGOTTEN” ASSOCIATION

A Service of Thanksgiving to Commemorate the Fiftieth Anniversary of The “Not Forgotten” Association was held in The Chapel, Royal Hospital, Chelsea, on Wednesday, 14th October. The Association’s Patron, H.R.H. The Duchess of Kent, was present. The Service was conducted by the Chaplain, The Rev. R. A. W. Hambly, the Address was given by the Chaplain-General, Chaplain to The Queen, The Venerable Archdeacon J. R. Youens, C.B., O.B.E., M.C., and the Lesson was read by Field Marshal The Lord Harding, G.C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., M.C. Hymns and other musical accompaniment were by The Band of The Royal Military School of Music, Kneller Hall. A Reception was held afterwards in the State Apartments.

For St. Dunstan’s Lieut.-Comdr. and Mrs. Robin Buckley represented Lord and Lady Fraser. Mr. C. D. Wills, Welfare Superintendent, was present as were St. Dunstaners Charles Hancock, Nicholas Henman, William McPherson, Frank Rhodes and Patrick Sheehan with their wives or other escorts.

It will be remembered that The “Not Forgotten” Association extends invitations to St. Dunstaners to attend their Christmas Party and Garden Party held annually at Buckingham Palace.

BRILLE DICTIONARIES WANTED

Mr. Christopher of Men’s Supplies Dept., at Headquarters, reports that he had a very great response to his offer of two Oxford dictionaries and would now be grateful for any more dictionaries that may be available, for the disappointed applicants.

SIR ARTHUR REMEMBERED

This year the Sir Arthur Pearson Memorial Service will take place in the Ovingdean Chapel on Sunday, 6th December, at 11.15 a.m. when our new padre, the Rev. W. Popham Hosford, M.B.E., M.A., R.D., will conduct the service. The Rev. Dennis Pettit will give the Address and Sir Neville Pearson Bt., will read the lesson.

On the morning of Wednesday, 9th December, a party of St. Dunstaners will leave Headquarters in Old Marylebone Road, and make their way to the Hampstead Cemetery to lay a wreath on Sir Arthur Pearson’s grave.

Subscriptions of not more than one shilling towards the cost of the wreath should be sent to Mr. Lloyds at 191, Old Marylebone Road, London, NW1 5QN.



Welcome to St. Dunstan’s

On behalf of St. Dunstan’s we welcome a St. Dunstaner recently admitted to membership. The Review hopes he will settle down happily as a member of our family.

George Bryson of Blyth, Northumberland, who became a member in September 1970. He served in the Northumberland Fusiliers in the 1st World War.

COVER PICTURE:

The domes of the Cathedral of the Annunciation in the Kremlin. A report of a St. Dunstan’s visit to Russia begins on the centre pages.

Manchester Reunion

"Rain drops keep falling on my head" might have been an appropriate theme song for guests on their way to the Manchester Reunion for it was like that on Thursday, 10th September. Inside the Midland Hotel, however, all was sunny and bright for a company of 128 people which included 26 St. Dunstaners from the First and 31 from the Second World War or post-war admittances. Miss Everett was in charge of the arrangements as welfare visitor responsible, ably assisted by Miss Broughton and helped by Mrs. Eaton and Mrs. Harris both well known to St. Dunstaners. Miss Midgley headed the welfare staff in the absence of Mr. Wills and the other departments of St. Dunstan's represented were Estate, Industrial, Country Life, Home Industries and Public Relations.

Mr. Ion Garnett-Orme, Vice-Chairman of St. Dunstan's, who was accompanied by Mrs. Garnett-Orme, received the guests. In his speech at the luncheon he said that it was nice to be there and that it was his first visit to a reunion held in Manchester. He brought the best wishes of Lord and Lady Fraser and Sir Neville and Lady Pearson. Mr. Garnett-Orme pointed out that this, the eleventh and last of the

1970 regional reunions, had been postponed owing to the General Election held on 18th June, and he welcomed all those who were present, with a special welcome to St. Dunstaners attending their first reunion, Fred Bullough, Albert Grimshaw, Frederick Horton, Albert Wallage.

Reunions, said Mr. Garnett-Orme, were an important part of the life of St. Dunstan's, bringing together friends and wives to meet each other. He congratulated St. Dunstaners and their wives who contributed to maintain the high regard in which the name of St. Dunstan's was held across the world. He conveyed the apologies of Mr. C. D. Wills, Welfare Superintendent, who was absent, saying that it was the first reunion he had missed in 17 years. Mr. Wills was in Russia at the time with a delegation of three members of the staff on a visit to the All Russia Society for the Blind. Unhappily, said Mr. Garnett-Orme, Miss Doel was also absent owing to illness, but she had sent a special message to St. Dunstaners and the company assembled would in turn send her best wishes for her speedy recovery.

Introducing Miss Coop and Mr. Owen from the British Red Cross Society in Manchester, Mr. Garnett-Orme praised the Red Cross for the help it had given to St. Dunstan's at its foundation in 1915 and ever since and he said he was sure these guests would be warmly welcomed. He also introduced Mr. J. Armstrong who has taken over Mr. Brady's work in the district for the Estate Department. He congratulated William McCarthy of Manchester and George Nuttall of Bury and their wives on celebrating their Golden Weddings and Cliff Hoyle on his award after 25 years excellent service with Hawker Siddeley Aviation Ltd. Winding up his speech Mr. Garnett-Orme thanked Miss Everett and Miss Broughton as well as Miss Midgley for the successful arrangements made for the reunion and he also expressed his thanks to the hotel management and staff.

The vote of thanks on behalf of St. Dunstaners was then proposed by Harry Dakin of Blackpool, in a few brief but well chosen words. Music was played during the lunch, and afterwards for dancing, by the hotel's resident band, Orlando and his trio. So ended the 1970 series of regional reunions.



Cliff Hoyle, receiving a gold watch from Mr. Humphrey Wood, Works Director, Hawker Siddeley, Chadderton.

(photo: Hawker Siddeley)

“For Those in Peril”

by

Stewart Spence

After a short drift of about three-quarters of an hour to pick up mackerel for bait we set course for the favourite fishing ground, the submarine wreck. Under the steady hand of Frank Rudd the *Golden Lily* of Newhaven cut through the green mirror of sea at a steady eight knots. Nine miles south-east by south lay our destination, about one hour's cruise in the pleasant, warm, dreamy, pure air would take us there.

Following the order to 'reel-in' after the mackerel, the ceremony of changing the tackle took place; off came the feathers and on went, in our case, two very big conger hooks. Visibility was not bad but there was sufficient haze to keep the sun at bay and just make the air pleasantly warm. Of course, it was somewhat dull, but ideal for fishing. Soon the throb of the engines and the hiss of the sea made us feel sleepy enough to dream of the big conger that was waiting for us. It was the big brother of the one that was taken by David Bell some six weeks ago. The rattle of the anchor chain told us that Frank had found the spot he wanted and any minute now the battle of wits would be on. We got the signal and our lines ran out overboard. We found the bottom and slipped the ratchet on. This gave us time to organise the star drag on the reel and take the ratchet off. We waited.

At this point let me tell you something of the company. There were only five of us on board. This was because the fishing party who had booked the boat for this day had not turned up and rather than disappoint us, Mr. Rudd had set sail with no material profit in view. There was Frank Rudd, the skipper, Johnny Whitcombe and his son Anthony, in the stern, Bob Young, forward of the wheel house on the port side and I was over the starboard stern quarter. Johnny and his son, who were fishing with lighter tackle, were having quite an active time with fairly small stuff.

A Fish !

Robert and I, grim faced, with jaws jutting, waited for the big chap to strike. We waited. Suddenly Bob called that he had got something big on his hook. Frank dashed to help him. All went very quiet and no replies came to my repeated inquiries. Then I heard Frank's voice. "Good Lord, you've got a conger. It is as thick as your thigh, it must be 30 lb. at least." Great excitement! I listened intently for sounds of progress. Nothing came. Then I heard Frank's voice again, "Easy now, Bob." Now a silence in which I composed the telegram which I would send to David Bell. Then shortly down the slight wind that was blowing, came the familiar Doric accent, invoking the diety to confound all Japanese

manufacturers of fishing reels. The reel we have all talked about had stuck again. Frank yelled, "He's too deep for the gaff." Young Anthony was just in time to see him make a vicious dive, followed shortly by Bob's agonised cry, "He's off". Mentally I tore the telegram up. You can sleep easily, David Bell, for although we both tried and expended much patience we never saw him again, or in fact any of his relatives.

Force 3

As if to make Bob's gloom a bit deeper a chill wind had sprung up ruffling the top of the sea. The wind blew the mist away and the sea rose higher with the waves cresting and breaking and the probability of a rising Force 3. Frank decided to make back to Newhaven to do a bit of feathering before we went in. It was 5.30 p.m. and the sea outside the harbour was getting more and more boisterous under a rising Force 3. Frank stuck his head out of the wheel house. "There's not much point doing any more, I think we will go in now, so reel-in." In seconds he was back at the wheel house port again. "There is a distress call on the radio. We are the nearest thing afloat, so I must do something about it. I hope you don't mind lads." The hitherto comforting sight of Newhaven harbour rose and fell violently as it receded over the stern.

We were on our original course again, south-east by south. I had moved up beside Bob Young now, on the port side, and we both comforted each other by relaying little snippets of wireless conversation we could hear coming from the wheelhouse. As Bob was a little deaf and the wind was getting quite high I had to use quite a lot of imagination, and it ran a bit riot. Various I heard that we were going to the aid of another fishing party and that seemed to stick in my mind as it seemed the most likely thing. On the other hand there seemed to be a small boat which had run out of petrol and a yacht that had lost its rigging.

Sabbath Hymn

It is strange what you remember on occasions like this. When we had come down to early breakfast back at Ovingdean, one of the girls working in the dining hall was singing. With that marvellous sense of humour we have all learned to love, Bob requested that she should sing hymns, it being the good Sabbath. She obliged with something that concerned those in peril on the sea—I don't say that we were in peril or anywhere near it but we certainly were on the sea—and some of it was beginning to splash over the gunwale. However, Bob and I were dressed for the occasion in waterproof nylon and PVC with sou'westers bent up in the typical John West fashion. We sailed on. A rising wind, Force 4 by this time, whipped up the sea still further so that as well as going forward we were going violently up and down. I remember remarking at this moment to Bob that I was surprised the sea was quite warm and closed my eyes for an instant—this had Battersea Park beaten to a frazzle.

Within half an hour there was a real Force 5 wind and Frank kept popping his head out to see if we were all right. Everytime the sea came on board Bob and I exchanged greetings to make sure that we were still there. I huddled by the safety rail by this time not caring what happened to my tackle, great lumps of sea went steaming past, hissing venomously at me. My moustache was drenched. Altogether I was rather concerned about the Force 5 and it was still rising. Occasionally in lulls in the wind we heard little snippets

from the radio. Apparently the distressed craft was very small. For although it could see us we couldn't see it. But a calm voice kept giving us compass bearings to follow.

Eventually Frank gave a cry, "I can see it, but it is very, very small." It turned out to be a 20-foot open weather deck pleasure boat. The owner and a companion had set sail from Dieppe that morning but the strength of the tide and the gale, it was now a full Force 5 and rising—had beaten him. He had run short of petrol. Three times Frank threw a line. Three times the wind caught it and carried it away. Then he yelled through the loud hailer, "If you've a line why don't you try me. I'm bigger than you." Success came with the first shot, and the line was made fast. We turned northward for home, relieved that we had reached the summit and were now going downhill. Frank had taken the precaution of making a general distress call to the coastguard at Newhaven. Every vessel listens-in on this wavelength and, of course, our plight became general knowledge. On the way back we were attended first by the *Normandy*, the cross-channel ferry, then by a couple of tankers and a small coaster, but we required no assistance.

Steady Keel

Despite the bad weather a general air of gaiety seemed to settle on the boat. Darkness was beginning to fall with the setting of the blood-red sun as we passed the Newhaven breakwater. Almost at once we were back on a steady keel and we busied ourselves getting our tackle together, while lots of mysterious little launches with silent uniformed figures on board put-putted alongside. It must have been quite a nice sight for those on the quay to observe this curious little flotilla moving gently through the calm waters of the harbour in the setting sun. As soon as we tied up several strong silent men came aboard. They were tall and beefy enough to be policemen in plain clothes, but gently they helped us up the thirty metal steps to the landing stage. Bob and I both wondered if we had uncovered a smuggling racket or perhaps brought in a party of little brown men with silk turbans, but our curiosity remained unsatisfied.

Before we parted we all agreed we'd had a splendid day's fishing. Come to think of

it, you know, it's the second conger I have known take a good look at Bob Young and slip off the hook in sheer terror. Then again, on the other hand, it probably grated its nine rows of needle-sharp teeth and said, "Ah, it's David Bell I'm after!"

FRANK REVIEWS

"The 'Poseidon' Adventure by **Paul Gallico**, read by *Marvin Kane*. When a huge ocean liner on a holiday cruise suddenly turns turtle as the result of a seabed earthquake, a group of passengers in the dining room pick themselves off the ceiling and start to evaluate their chances of escape.

Some decide to stay where they are and to await directions from an officer, whilst the Reverend Frank Scott, tall, powerful and an athlete of repute, persuades others to ascend through the stern of the ship. Paul Gallico drafts his characters with care and graphically describes their reactions amidst terror, panic and confusion. Heroism is revealed by the meekest, madness by the strong, whilst the tough New York cop remains the tough New York cop, and a young girl who is raped shows humanity and sympathy for her attacker.

Gallico is a diverse writer who can turn his pen from fairy tales to horror stories. Yet he never fails to grip the imagination of his readers and he holds their attention from first to last.

"Wyndham and Children First" by **Lord Egremont**, read by *Alvar Liddell*. An amusing and interesting piece of autobiography. The author tells of his life as personal secretary to Mr. Harold Macmillan from the time of that gentleman's appointment as Minister representing the British Government in North Africa and the Mediterranean.

John Wyndham, as he was before succeeding to his uncle's title, offered himself for military service in World War II, but was turned down with defective vision. Nevertheless, he was more than once under fire together with his unflappable master. Once, when besieged in the British Embassy in Athens during the Communist uprising, Wyndham decided

on some exercise and took himself into the garden to perform his "daily dozen." Sniped at by a rebel outside the walls, he was forced to take more exercise than he had bargained for, until Lady Dorothy Macmillan called up the army to deal with the situation.

"The Long Drop" by **Alan White**, read by *David Strong*. An Army Commando group prepares for and goes into an attack. This attack has an unusual feature in that the Germans must not know it has taken place. Certainly a good yarn which keeps the reader in suspense, it is, however, somewhat baffling to follow, in that the principal story-teller's, or narrator's part, is taken up by one character after another, all speaking in the first person singular, whilst other chapters of the book are in the third person. What is pretty evident is that the author spent some time with the Royal West Kents at Maidstone, and one of his central characters fits to the inch the man who was my Platoon Commander there in 1945, before I was transferred to the Sappers.

"An Autobiography" by **Anthony Trollope**, read by *Eric Gillett*. An account of the life of the nineteenth century writer, published after his death. Trollope, the younger son of an impoverished barrister, endures the existence of a near pauper at Harrow. Held to ridicule by his form master because fees aren't met he is subjected to the cruelty of his school-fellows, whilst at home he is constantly under the shadow of the bailiffs. The large family are saved from utter starvation by Trollope's mother, who takes to her pen. When, however, the crash comes, the family flee abroad, and whilst in Belgium Anthony receives the offer of a job as a clerk with the G.P.O. There he falls foul of his departmental head and goes to Ireland as an Assistant Surveyor of Posts. Here he makes good and his work on the organisation of the postal system, which he developed not only in Ireland but in England also, is still the basis of postal delivery today.

It was in Ireland, however, that Trollope started to write in earnest and he eventually resigned his work with the G.P.O. to devote himself to his pen. He could afford to, as his books were bringing in many thousands of pounds per year. Trollope wrote to please himself and

abhorred the practice of his contemporaries, Dickens and Thackeray, who allowed parts of their stories to be published in serial form before the entire works were concluded.

To My St. Dunstaner Friends

It was indeed kind of you to contribute towards a Presentation Fund on my retirement after more than 50 years in the service of St. Dunstan's. I can assure you I am deeply grateful and send my very sincere thanks for your most thoughtful gesture.

I have been able to obtain two very nice pieces of cut glass tableware and these will be much admired when I shortly go into my new bungalow at Hailsham.

After working closely for so many years with my war-blinded friends I naturally have many happy memories of the association of which the most outstanding is the amazing courage which had enabled you to meet and so successfully deal with all the difficulties which have come your way. What a wonderful phrase is "Victory over Blindness."

I do not forget the courage and helpfulness shown by your wives and families who have always given so much to you. It has been a great pleasure to know and admire so many fine St. Dunstaners and their wives. Bless you all.

G. E. C. ZIPFEL

GARDENING NEWS

GORDON WATTS of Norwich, has had a successful year in his garden and has won eight prizes at two local shows—three 1st prizes, two 2nd prizes and three 3rd prizes. A pumpkin he grew weighing 43 lbs got 2nd prize and he has had a good year with his potatoes.

HARRY NELSON of Bakewell, Derby, has won First Prize in a local show for his tomatoes.

MR. AND MRS. CHARLES TAPLIN of Trowbridge, Wilts, entered thirteen items in a local produce show and walked off with five prizes. Mr. Taplin obtained a first for his "Busy Lizzy" plant and Mrs. Taplin obtained three prizes for her home-made cakes. They are both very enthusiastic gardeners.

Walking

Copthall stadium is not the easiest of places to find, situated as it is, just off the dual carriageway of the Great North Way, but it is certainly worth finding, for the amenities it offers are far better than most other tracks that St. Dunstan's walkers have raced on. This is the opinion of those of us who made the effort on 26th September, for the first race of a new season. It was a very nice afternoon, for a very good race, and an ideal welcome to newcomer Eddie Allchin, whose performance was complimented by many seasoned walkers.

One and a half miles at Ewell

10th October was a very unpopular date for our 1½ mile race at Ewell, for it clashed with many other functions, and several of our regular walkers were unable to join us. Even escorts were in short supply, and Charlie Redford had the pleasure of a young lady escort. Eddie Allchin walked well, and as the results show is making his presence felt already, as for Fred Barratt, Tut, Tut!

St. Dunstan's 1½ miles Ewell

<i>Order of finish</i>	<i>Handicap time</i>	<i>Allowance</i>	<i>Actual time</i>
F. Barratt	disqualified	.50	—
R. Mendham	13.53	.40	14.33
E. Allchin	14.19	2.45	17.04
W. Miller	14.24	scr	14.24
C. Stafford	14.57	2.20	17.17
S. Tutton	15.13	1.50	17.03 FL
C. Redford	16.10	4.00	20.10

Highgate 1 mile 1970

C. Stafford	9.03	2.10	11.13
M. Tetley	9.08	1.15	10.23
R. Mendham	9.26	.30	9.56
J. Simpson	9.28	.10	9.38
W. Miller	9.32	scr	9.32
F. Barratt	10.05	.15	10.20
E. Allchin	10.29	1.00	11.29

CHRISTMAS REVIEW

Only ten writing days to the Christmas Review! Articles, poems or letters for the Christmas Review from St. Dunstaners should be sent to the Editor as soon as possible, closing date for copy November 10th.

September—Fine and Warm

With the exception of a few stormy days the September weather has continued fine and warm. The house has been full and both outdoor and indoor entertainments were well patronised, a fact that must have been gratifying to "The Starliners" concert party when they came to visit us for the first time. A great deal of work had gone into the production of this show. There were Pearly Kings and Queens, Black and White Minstrels, and dazzling showgirls in leotards and feathers. The compère kept us in the picture with a brief description of each change of scene adding the information that the girls made all their dresses and hats. In the words of St. Dunstaner Edgar Woods, who thanked "The Starliners" on our behalf, "a grand evenings entertainment".

Autumn Term

With the return of the trainees for the Autumn term, we have resumed our Wednesday afternoon activities. Although the Special Interest Group usually meets during term time we would like to point out that it is open to all, and with a varied programme of talks and discussions will have something for everyone. Why not come along and help us put the world to rights? For the first discussion, entitled "That Gambling Is Demoralising The Country", Mr. Guthrie took the chair, John Gilbert was the proposer, and Michael Pirrie opposed. In his opening speech John stated that as gambling led to a shortage of money and consequent hardship and unhappiness, it was demoralising to the people and therefore to the country. In this view he had very little support. Once again the general opinion was that moderation is the answer. There was no such middle of the road view about the next discussion. The subject "That Patriotism Is An Unhealthy Emotion", proposed by Michael Pirrie, brought forth a storm of protest. Mr. Stokes, our chairman on this occasion, had to take firm control in order to allow Allan Noakes to oppose. Allan began by playing a few bars of Land of Hope and Glory on his tape recorder. This raised a laugh

and gave the more irate members a chance to cool down. However the talk soon became serious again and the motion was defeated by a majority of seventeen to three.

Concerts

On Sunday the 27th, the Winter Season of Symphony Concerts began at the Dome. A number of well known orchestras and soloists will be appearing from now until April in a series of excellent programmes. No doubt many of our residents and visitors will be attending and enjoying these concerts.

One morning not so long ago one of our senior residents, who was dozing peacefully on a settee in the lounge was surprised by a request to move over to another seat. Naturally enough he did not want to move. However, he allowed himself to be persuaded and settled down to continue his nap. Meanwhile the settee on which he had been sitting was upended by St. Dunstaner Dave Purches and its smouldering interior dowsed with water by a member of the staff, Miss K. Smith. So remember boys if they disturb your mid-morning siesta there is usually a pretty good reason for it.

Retirements

We are sorry to lose the services of three well known members of the staff this month.

Mrs. K. Harris, a senior member of the lounge staff, who leaves for family reasons, after twelve years service.

Frank Bickerton who is joining the staff of the Sussex Eye Hospital, after twenty years service with St. Dunstan's, as one of our nursing orderlies.

Billy Graham retires from his position as senior maintenance engineer, with sixteen years service.

Other retirements this year have included **Les Edwards**, hall porter, after twenty years service and **Jan Sujac**, who was an orderly here for seventeen years.

Another two of our long service staff retired this Summer. We wish them both a very happy retirement.

Charles Hawketts joined St. Dunstan's Staff in 1921 as a very young man. He had a break in service from 1930 to 1936 and since then has been well known to most St. Dunstaners coming to Ovingdean as our Sick Bay Nursing Orderly.

Roger Moore — (Chiefy) joined St. Dunstan's in 1948. He will be remembered by Lee-on-Solent Campers as Commandant's C.P.O. in the Camp's early days and since then a regular helper at the Camp. On leaving the Navy it seemed natural that he should follow Commandant to St. Dunstan's! He has worked as Dining Room Steward at Ovingdean and latterly, until his retirement, as Assistant House Steward at Pearson House.

AUSTRALIA CALLING

Mr. Ernest Newton, Liaison Officer with the Braille Society for the Blind in Western Australia sends us news of St. Dunstaners with whom he has been in contact recently.

Ed Bullen lives in Denmark on the south coast approximately 265 miles from Perth. He is totally blind and does excellent woodwork. He does a great deal of scroll and curve work and when Mr. Newton wrote to us Ed was busy making a 6 ft. standard lamp for him which can only be described as something like a totem pole—narrow at the base and widening in curves until it nears the top. This is painstaking work which necessitates clamping metal and cutting patiently to the metal. His curved leg tables are really good.

Dick Clark lives in Bunbury on the coast about 115 miles from Perth. Dick also does excellent woodwork. He does everything on the square and his joints are perfect. In addition he does his own french polishing. He once had trouble selecting the right colours in stains and varnishes and we made a set of Brailled stick on tapes with Dymo machine and now he is quite happy.

Just recently I went 265 miles—Perth to Ed Bullen's home and took him over to Dick Clark—216 miles, and left them together to talk on their hobbies for about three hours. Then I took Ed back home to Denmark 216 miles and I then went home to Perth. Nearly 1,000 miles in two days but they both enjoyed their meeting.

TRIBUTE TO THE LATE FRED CHANNING

Proof of the esteem in which the late Fred Channing was held in Sidmouth where he lived for nearly thirty years up to his death on 21st August, was seen in the tributes paid to him in the local press and privately to his widow.

The newspapers referred to his work as a physiotherapist; his life-membership of Sidmouth Rugby Club for his services as honorary physiotherapist; his vice-presidency of Sidmouth British Legion and his leading part in the formation of the Sidmouth Council of Service.

The Chairman of this Council wrote:—

"If there was in Sidmouth a braver man—or a more popular resident—I do not know him and I was honoured that he favoured me with his friendship which started some ten years ago at the Sidmouth Men's Forum of which he was a very valued member. It was there that he instigated what is now the Council of Service which will always be a memorial to Fred..."

Club News

Brighton Club Notes

Lord Fraser at Annual Dinner

"This is a Club without rules or a regular subscription and all the members are blinded ex-servicemen." Lord Fraser, Chairman of St. Dunstan's, was speaking at the Annual Dinner of the St. Dunstan's Brighton Club. They play bridge, whist, dominoes, darts and bowls, not only amongst themselves but with outside teams. "These activities illustrate one of the most valuable lessons St. Dunstan's has taught its thousands of men over the last fifty years, namely, that it is important to play as well as to work."

Lord Fraser paid a tribute to Mrs. E. F. Dacre, J.P., President of the Club and Mr. F. A. Rhodes, Chairman, and thanked Messrs. Ling, Bacon, Davenport and Jarrold and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel, who helped the Club in various ways.



Champion two year's running, Ralph Preece receives his singles trophy from the Mayor at the Hastings Blind Bowls Tournament.

(photo: George E. Gregory)

In a moving ceremony, Mrs. Dacre spoke of the wonderful services the late Mrs. Rhodes had rendered the Club over so many years and proposed a Silent Toast to her memory.

The Annual General Meeting of the club will be held on **Thursday, 10th December, 1970**. St. Dunstaners and escorts living in the Brighton district are cordially invited.

FRANK A. RHODES,
Chairman/Secretary.

London Club Notes

The first Football Pontoon Sweepstake of the season is jointly shared by Bernard Inman and Mrs. E. Carpenter, with the teams Arsenal and Wolves respectively. The "booby" was also shared this time by Paul Nuyens and Roy Armstrong, with the teams Watford and Orient.

The Sir Arthur Pearson Domino Aggregate Competition has now got well under way and is creating a great interest in the Club.

We were very happy to welcome Mrs. Agnes Murray back to the London Club once more, on one of her now too rare visits to us here.

We note that the Bridge Section of our Club continues with great gusto, having won eight of their eighteen Saturday matches played this year, also drawn one and lost nine. Satisfactory results indeed for this season. We hope they may win many others over the rest of the year.

W. MILLER

Congratulations to TOM TAYLOR of Farington Moss, Preston, Lancs., who has been elected to the Council of the new Blackburn VHF Station which is to start transmitting early in 1971.

RUSSIAN VISIT —



The Kremlin skyline in Moscow.

Mr. Wills and Mr. Dufton with the Director and members of the staff when they visited the Moscow factory of the A.R.S.B.

(photos: Commandant Fawcett)



A Look at Blind Welfare

Friendly contacts, established over a period of some years between St. Dunstan's and the All Russia Society for the Blind, led to an invitation for three members of our staff to visit Russia in September in order to study the manner in which our Russian friends resolve the problems of rehabilitation, training, after-care and employment of the blind in addition to research.

Mr. L. Fawcett, Commandant of our Brighton Homes, Mr. C. D. Wills, Welfare Superintendent, and Mr. R. Dufton, Director of Research, left London Airport on 7th September for a fortnight's visit as guests of the A.R.S.B. They were met on arrival at Moscow Airport by the Society's President, Mr. Boris Zimin, an Army Officer blinded during the 2nd World War, its Vice-President, the President of the Moscow Branch of the Society, members of their staffs and Mrs. Lucy Tsesarskaja, who accompanied them everywhere as interpreter and proved most efficient as well as possessing considerable charm. Mr. Eugene Agéev, Chief Editor of "Our Life", the Society's monthly magazine, a warm-hearted and capable man, also accompanied the delegation from St. Dunstan's on most of the visits.

The Russian hosts had prepared an intensive programme which included discussions on matters of mutual interest, visits to factories where blind people were employed, research and educational centres, cultural visits and entertainment. The first five days were spent in and around Moscow, after which the visitors moved 450 miles north west by train to Pskov, then 180 miles further north by train to Leningrad, then 650 miles due south by air to Kiev spending two or three days at each place, before returning by train to Moscow for the final twenty-four hours and, after that, the return flight to London.

Care of the Blind

In the Soviet Union care of the blind is in the hands of one large organisation, the All Russia Society for the Blind, which does not differentiate between civilian and ex-service blind. Founded in 1925, the Society is a voluntary and independent body. There is a branch in each of the fifteen constituent Republics. The aims are rehabilitation, improvement of social welfare and advancement in social outlook, education and vocational training. Any blind person may become a member at the age of 14 or over. There are 164,000 members including those blinded in war, but we do not know how many are ex-service men and women except that about

1,000 are said to live in and around Moscow. A noteworthy point is that the President of every Branch visited, whether male or female, was blind and, no doubt, as many posts as possible on the staff of the Society are filled by blind people.

Besides discussions with Mr. Zimin and members of the Society's Board of Management in Moscow, our delegation exchanged information and views with the members of the Boards which usually included war veterans, at each centre. Everywhere they went they were received with the utmost cordiality and conversation was quite frank and free. In his speech in Moscow and elsewhere Mr. Fawcett delivered the following message:—

"May I first discharge a duty for the Chairman of St. Dunstan's, Lord Fraser of Lonsdale. He sent this message:—

"Please convey to President Boris Zimin, and, through him, to all those who work for the welfare of the blind in the Soviet Union, the warm greetings of the Council of St. Dunstan's. The blinded ex-service men and women of the British Commonwealth join me in sending their greetings to all their ex-service comrades as well as to all the blind in your community . . ."

At the final reception before our delegation left Moscow, President Zimin gave the following message:—



(left to right) Mr. Eugene Agéev, Mrs. Lucy Tsesarskaja, Mr. Wills and Mr. Dufton.

"The blinded veterans of the All Russia Society for the Blind thank Lord Fraser for his kind message and ask him to carry their best wishes to their comrades in arms who stood with them against the common enemy. We all hope that the cause of our injuries and loss of sight will not be allowed to arise ever again".

Vocational Training

The A.R.S.B. provides flats for its members near their places of work, community centres for their relaxation and entertainment, and helps to pay for their Summer holidays. Its income is derived from the sale of the products of its factory workers and after covering its own expenses, including capital equipment, improvements in social amenities, etc., it still manages to contribute voluntarily 25% of its profits to the State budget. The Society has 174 Faculty members at Colleges or Universities, 283 lecturers at secondary schools, 400 school teachers, over 1,000 professional musicians, singers, choristers, lawyers and writers, 500 industrial executives, factory superintendents, foremen and computer programmers, 17 Doctors of Science and 93 Masters of

Science. There are also about 11,000 blind people in agriculture.

The Society's factories make a number of different engineering products. The several factories visited by the delegation from St. Dunstan's were devoted to the making of electrical switch gear of various types, both large and small. The designs are to a national standard. The equipment in the factories usually includes heavy and light presses, plastic compression and injection moulding machines, surface protective treatment etc. So far as press work is concerned, die sets and the other small tools are supplied to the factories, while the maintenance departments look after the tools and design and fit a range of safety guards on machines. An estimated 50,000 blind people work in the Society's factories on a 50/50 basis with sighted employees. A typical factory in Moscow has 1,200 employees, of whom just over 600 are blind. Technologists, maintenance men and supervisory staff are sighted. It will be appreciated that blind operatives, in conjunction with their sighted comrades, undertake a great number of other functions in the Society's factories. The delegation spoke to many war veterans

through their interpreter as they toured factory departments and there was a great air of cheerfulness and good will amongst all to whom they spoke.

Places Visited

Amongst the technical engagements and discussions connected with the work of the Society, the St. Dunstan's delegation visited the Institute of Prosthetics and the Institute of Defectology in Moscow, a boarding school for blind and partially sighted children aged between 8 and 18 years, and the Moscow headquarters of the War Veterans. They also spoke to a number of war veterans in the other centres visited. Entertainment and visits of historical or cultural interest arranged by the Russian hosts included the Bolshoi theatre, a tour of the Kremlin, including attendance at a ballet performed in the Hall of Congress, a sight-seeing tour of Moscow's Squares, the river and University complex, a visit to a country house outside Moscow, a visit to the Cathedral at Vladimir, about 130 miles from Moscow, and a monastery at near-by Souzdal. They visited the Pushkin State Reserve some 80 miles from Pskov, another monastery in this district and an historic fort. When in Leningrad, the delegates visited the Peterhof Palace on the shores of the Baltic to see the magnificent water gardens, the Hermitage with its works of art, the cemetery where nearly half a million soldiers and civilians, killed in the German siege of the city between 1942 and 1944, lie in mass graves and the cruiser "Aurora" moored in the Kniever river, whose firing of a 6in. gun signalled the start of the Revolution in 1917. In Kiev too, cathedrals and other places of historical interest were visited and there were, of course, many receptions, luncheons and dinners.

Warmth of Reception

The members of St. Dunstan's delegation were at all times very conscious of the warmth of their reception both on social occasions and on their many technical visits. There was an obvious and genuine desire to exchange views and information on all aspects of blind welfare and it appears that, in the special conditions obtaining in the U.S.S.R., care of the blind is comprehensive indeed.

Letters to the Editor

From Tommy Rogers of Dalton, Huddersfield.

The other day whilst wandering down memory lane, I came across the following incident which I thought rich enough to share with your other readers. I wonder if you agree?

Scene: Ward 4, St. Mark's Hospital, 1918.

The seven of us had been washed and had settled down to the usual routine of exchanging anecdote and reminiscences when S.... told a most awful crammer, it was such an obvious "terminological inexactitude" the rest of us took refuge in dead silence, until our late St. Dunstaner, Paddy Morgan, broke in with "Well, S... I don't want to call yer annie-thing, but ye are it annie-how!"

From Robert Evans of Newbury, Berks.

During the recent visit to Harrogate of the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club, it is not surprising that the daily impact of sixteen ebullient St. Dunstaners, upon the hotel dining room, should arouse some stir and comment among the other guests.

The greatest interest was shown by two ladies seated at an adjacent table. One afternoon, we were obliged to take an early lunch leaving behind one of the sighted members of our party.

The two ladies on the adjacent table had obviously been engaged in further speculation upon our group. After a pause, one of the ladies turned to her companion and was heard to exclaim:—"You know, they must have come from somewhere!"

Bridge Notes

THE HARROGATE BRIDGE WEEK

For the past 31 years, the Harrogate bridge week, originally thought of by Mr. Alf Field, has always proved popular with St. Dunstaners. This year, our visit was particularly memorable and a happy one. The highlight of the week was the usual luncheon where we were delighted to see Mr. A. D. Lloyds, Secretary of St. Dunstan's, who thanked our Harrogate friends for continuing to make our visit the success that it obviously was.

16 St. Dunstaners with sighted escorts (not forgetting Barley, Mrs. V. Delaney's guide dog) arrived at the Dirlton Hotel

Letters (continued)

From Ernest Carpenter of Kings Langley, Herts.

After reading the St. Dunstan's *Review*, I was pleased to learn that a St. Dunstan's Bridge team had won the St. Dunstan's Challenge Trophy which is competed for during the Harrogate Bridge week.

An error is made in stating that it is 19 years since a St. Dunstan's team last won this Trophy.

It was last won in 1959—eleven years ago and the team consisted of P. Nuyens, E. Carpenter, H. Gover and H. Cook.

EDITOR'S NOTE

Thank you, Ernie, for the correction. Our mistake, for which we apologise, arose because the information was passed to us by telephone from Harrogate when the Review was already with the printers so we had virtually no time to check up.

on Saturday, 19th September where the manageress, Mrs. Sofia Slater, soon made us all feel at home. Many of us will remember with pleasure our little farewell party on the Friday evening where, after the usual bridge drive, several St. Dunstaners displayed their hitherto unknown talent for singing or recitation.

Yes, we did play bridge; there were two new fixtures and we only won two out of the seven matches, but who cares? A wonderful week was had by all and so said all of us. Any one of the three "new boys" who were on their first Harrogate week would tell you what an enjoyable experience it was. Our thanks are due to Mr. Norman Smith and Mr. Joe Kennedy as also to the many good folk of Harrogate who all contributed to arrange the programme which ran so smoothly that we usually managed to get to the next fixture just on time.

R. A. FULLARD

KIPLIN HALL

A party of twelve out of sixteen St. Dunstaners who were attending the Harrogate Bridge week, visited Miss B. Talbot at her home, Kiplin Hall. Miss Talbot is known to most St. Dunstaners as the cousin of Mrs. Spurway and especially to the "boys" who attended Little Gaddesden Camp.

Kiplin Hall stands near the Great North Road and is not far from Catterick Bridge. The four towers with their many Jacobean gables, and the soft red brick of

The winning St. Dunstan's Bridge team with their trophies; (left to right) Fred Dickerson, Jim Chell, Wally Lethbridge and Bob Evans.



the walls blend harmoniously into the background of this lowland valley of the River Swale.

Most of us who had been to Kiplin Hall before had previously admired the family portraits let into the panelled wall, including Lely's "Charles II" and the many other treasures in the Dining Room. This year we were most intrigued when conducted to the Guest Room below the Chapel. Here is housed a magnificent Italian Medici gold bed on which had slept many famous people. The Duchess of Teck, Edward VII, not forgetting Earl Kitchener, who was there on the eve of World War I, 3rd August, 1914. In this room was a beautiful Sheraton writing desk with yet another Lely portrait standing on it.

In World War II as well as World War I many war-weary men from all parts of the globe found shelter within Kiplin Hall's quiet walls. When a scattered regiment from Dunkirk was ordered to foregather at Kiplin Hall, men came trickling in all day and night. Soon the floors were covered with hundreds of prostrate khaki figures.

As we lingered in this fine old hall, like many other visitors, no doubt, war time memories came crowding back.

Thank you Miss Talbot, we are grateful once again, for your generous hospitality. Especially grateful this year as Miss Talbot had just come out of Cambridge Hospital in order to be with the "boys" from St. Dunstan's. We were pleased to see our old friend, Mr. Kirkbright, too.

We returned from our visit to Kiplin Hall, with another happy event to store away with our memories of Harrogate Week 1970.

BIDS AVAILABLE

There are some Hands which during the auction provide alternative "Bids" each time round. The Deal which follows was bid, played and "inquested" recently in the Brighton area and later forwarded to me with the kindest words "Nobody will take any notice of you, but how should the bidding go?" The interest lies mainly in East's hand, which can become your problem for a moment.

♠	A	Q	J	6	2
♥	A	J	10	9	6
♦	5	3			
♣	—				

South dealt love all and opened "One Diamond" and your partner West overbid with "Two Clubs"—North passes—what do you bid?

Bridge Notes

A simple bid of "Two" Spades or Hearts is unthinkable, in this situation it is not forcing. There are three bids available, Three Hearts or Spades (forcing for one round) or Two Diamonds (Forcing to Game). I reject Three Hearts, ponder over "Three Spades" but consider "Two Diamonds" as justifiable in view of my controls. Over "Two Diamonds" partner bids "Two N.T." and you now bid "Three Spades" intending to bid "Four Hearts" next time round. Your partner however raises you from "Three" to "Four Spades". Do you now initiate a Slam? Partner's "Two N.T." should show 1st or 2nd round control of Diamonds plus points in the major suits, his "Four Spade" bid shows KXX or XXXX plus a ruffing value.

In general I am averse to bidding "chancy" slams if opponents have opened the bidding—having seen so many fail. In our case I would be inclined to temporize and bid "Five Hearts", suggesting a slam to partner if he has the right cards, i.e. at least one first round control and one second round in the minors, and an Honour card in Hearts. He has already indicated his spades. Here is the complete deal

♠ 10 4 3			
♥ Q 4 3			
♦ 7 6			
♣ J 7 5 3 2			
♠ K 7 5	N	♠ A Q J 6 2	
♥ K 7 5	W	♥ A J 10 9 6 2	
♦ K Q		♦ 5 3	
♣ A 9 8 6 4	S	♣ —	
♠ 9 8			
♥ 8			
♦ A J 10 9 8 4 2			
♣ K Q 10			

It will be seen that South has four opening bids available—"No Bid", "One, Three or Four Diamonds". I reject "No Bid" and "Three Diamonds", ponder

over "Four" and probably settle for "One Diamond" as at Brighton (I make friends as I go along). West has two bids available "Double" or "Two Clubs", the Hand is not strong enough for One N.T. I settle for the "Double" because I am a believer in Partners who have "shape" being given a chance to participate even with no Points.

Over "Five Hearts" West with 15 Points should bid the Slam in Spades and East will probably go one down by placing South with the Heart Queen.

I must conclude this month with congratulations to Master Lethbridge and his Team on their win in Harrogate.

ALF. E. FIELD

Individual Competition

The ninth and final Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 3rd October. The results were as follows:—

A. Smith and F. Griffiee	79
S. Webster and Partner	73
F. Rhodes and M. Clements	63
J. Whitcombe and F. Mathewman	62
J. Huk and W. Scott	60
H. Kerr and Partner	58
B. Ingrey and R. Bickley	56
J. Chell and R. Goding	53

The best five results out of nine are:—

S. Webster	351
A. Smith	347
F. Griffiee	347
B. Ingrey	345
W. Scott	340
M. Clements	340
J. Chell	339
F. Mathewman	337
J. Huk	326
J. Whitcombe	323
H. Kerr	318
F. Rhodes	307
R. Bickley	303
R. Goding	244

STAFF OBITUARIES

Mr. P. R. Lale

Many St. Dunstaners will be sad to learn of the death on the 9th October of Mr. Percy R. Lale.

Mr. Lale, who came to us in 1920 was in the Estate Department for the whole of his service with St. Dunstan's and was Head of the Department for many years until his retirement in 1952.

A keen follower of cricket, Mr. Lale was also interested in social service and belonged to many organisations. For several years he was Chairman of the War Charities Committee in Southgate and for some years after his retirement he was a voluntary worker at his local Citizen's Advice Bureau, and as a member of the British Legion he helped many ex-service-men.

During his early years on the staff Mr. Lale took a great interest in his fellow workers and as a founder member of the Staff Association he took an active part in many of the plays and other events which the Association organised.

We extend our deep sympathy to his widow and family. The funeral was held at the Enfield Crematorium on Thursday, the 15th October, and was attended by Mr. P. Matthews, Mr. G. P. Owens, Mr. M. Kingsnorth, Mr. G. Stevenson and Mr. D. Wright.

Mr. F. Forsdick

We regret to report the death on 12th July of a former member of St. Dunstan's staff, Mr. Frank Forsdick after a short illness. He was well-known by many St. Dunstaners over a number of years.

Mr. Forsdick joined St. Dunstan's in November, 1926, and became one of the small team of representatives responsible for selling throughout the country goods made by our men. This background experience stood him in good stead when, in 1946, he became a technical visitor responsible for the St. Dunstaners of the Second World War who were settled in business under the Controlled Shop Scheme. Those who met him will remember his keen and enthusiastic desire to help whatever the problem.

He retired in September, 1958, taking up residence in Hove, Sussex.

The *Review* offers sincere condolences to relatives and friends.

Individual Competition

The seventh and final Individual Competition of the London Section for 1970 was held on Saturday, 3rd October. The results were as follows:—

R. Stanners and R. Evans	80
P. Nuyens and R. Fullard	75
H. King and E. Carpenter	69
R. Freer and W. Allen	60
R. Armstrong and F. Pusey	59
J. Lynch and Miss V. Kemmish	46
H. Meleson and P. Pescott-Jones	46

The best five results out of seven are:—

H. King	351
R. Evans	350
P. Nuyens	348
R. Stanners	345
R. Freer	337
W. Allen	334
R. Armstrong	333
E. Carpenter	331
Miss V. Kemmish	317
R. Fullard	315
F. Pusey	309
J. Lynch	280
H. Meleson	271
After two matches.	
P. Pescott-Jones	109

Correction to the Bridge Notes in the October *Review*.

Cumulative position with one session to play. The best five results out of six up to date are:—

R. Evans should have read 326 not 266.

JOHN SIMPSON has joined the Croydon and District Deep Sea Angling Club and entered a competition recently. He won with a weight of 11 lbs. 9 $\frac{3}{4}$ oz.

At the end of September he entered the Mander Cup Competition representing his Club and got a placing with a weight of 17 lbs 5 oz.

Yellow Fingers

by

Phillip Wood

House-plants fall quite naturally into two distinct categories. On the one hand, you have the beautifully-green, buoyantly-healthy, flourishing-as-the-bay-tree kind . . .

. . . On the other hand, you have mine—stunted and wizened, with no ambition, not even the will to live.

It is always the same. Hope triumphs over experience and I go out and buy yet another indoor plant. It is simply bursting with vigour and youthful vitality and an obvious desire to get on with the business of growing mightily.

Alas, almost before you can say “Percy Thrower” it is stricken with some mysterious murrain or pestilence. Desperate attempts at resuscitation are quite unavailing. Already, it has clearly adopted a policy of non-co-operation.

In an incredibly short space of time it begins to look rather like an illustration from a book on all-out nuclear warfare.

I simply cannot understand this “kiss of death” effect I have on house-plants. Perhaps there is more in this “green fingers” business than I had thought. Perhaps I’ve got “yellow fingers”—if such a thing exists (yellow is the predominant colour of the foliage).

To make matters worse, all my friends are experts. *Their* house-plants positively take over. They fill the entire house, like the Quatermas Experiment.

These experts come round regularly, to hold Courts of Enquiry. One of them will gaze intently, with pursed lips, at my latest acquisition (already showing alarming signs of wear and tear) give the pot a deft tap, and announce with gloomy satisfaction, “Ah, yes, there’s your trouble, of course!” (I hate people who say “of course”, like that) “Far too much water! Death by drowning, no less!”

Then another will take over, go through the same ritual, and deliver his verdict, “You know what the trouble is, of course! Not nearly enough water! Poor thing’s dying of thirst!”

But however widely (or wildly) their diagnoses may differ, the prognosis remains the same . . .

The Plant will die.
And it always does.

I have tried hard, but unsuccessfully, to master the all-important technique of pot-tapping. But, whether the soil be the consistency of porridge, or as dry as a British Rail bun, the result, to my untutored ear, is exactly the same. The wretched pot gives out an identical dull, unintelligible sound. As well as my “yellow fingers”, it would appear I am also tone-deaf—horticulturally speaking.

My family are not much of a help. Such remarks as “I could swear this plant is getting steadily smaller!” or, “Should there be large brown spots all over the leaves?” are not calculated to do very much in the way of morale-boosting.

Oddly enough, it is only inside the house that plants refuse to co-operate. Outside, in the garden, they positively riot—well, some of them do. My coltsfoot, dock and plantain are the talk of the entire neighbourhood.

“But these are only weeds!” my experts point out, gently. Only weeds, indeed! A weed, after all, is simply a plant whose virtues have yet to be discovered, a plant in the wrong place, so to speak.

And fashions can change in house-plants, just as in everything else. Who knows, one day the African Violet and the Begonia will yield pride of place to the Dandelion and the Creeping Buttercup.

When that day comes, watch out, you experts! It will be my finest hour.

I will come into my own!

CHRISTMAS PARTY

The Grocers' Christmas Party will be held on Wednesday, 2nd December, 1970, at the Grand Hotel, Brighton, 6.30 p.m. for 7 p.m. All those on the mailing list of Mrs. Lillie (Secretary of the Sussex Grocers Association), will be receiving their invitation by post in due course, but if there are any others who would like to attend with their escort, would they please write to her at 11 Lancaster Road, Brighton, BN1 5GD

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. FREDERICK DICKERSON of Bristol, who celebrated their Silver Wedding on 28th July, 1970.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. LEVI KIBBLER of Oldbury, Worcs., who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 28th July, 1970.

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. JOSEPH WALTON of Sunderland, Co. Durham, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 6th October, 1970.

Golden Wedding

Many warm congratulations to MR. AND MRS. JOE BUCKLE of Fakenham, Norfolk, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 18th October, 1970.

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. MARK BURRAN of Saltdean, Sussex, who celebrated their Golden Wedding on 9th October, 1970. They have only recently moved to Saltdean from London, W.I. Both their daughters came over from America to join in the family celebrations.

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. JAMES COUPLAND of Preston, Lancs., who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary in June 1970.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. JAMES DAVIDSON, of Hopeman, Morayshire, Scotland, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 6th October, 1970.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:—

THOMAS EVANS of Flint, who has become a grandfather for the seventh time when Colin Neil was born on 7th September, 1970, to his son and daughter-in-law, Mervyn and Jacqueline Evans.

THOMAS JONES of Telford, Shropshire, on the safe arrival of a second grandchild, Simon David, born on 18th September, 1970, a brother for Sarah Jane.

JOSEPH HARRIS of Bere Ferrers, Nr. Tavistock, Devon, on the birth of his second grandson, Duncan Andrew, on 6th July, 1970.

JOSEPH PURCELL of Urmston, Manchester, on the arrival of his first granddaughter, the third grandchild.

SAMUEL STARK, of Bristol, who became a proud grandparent when his daughter gave birth to a boy, Craig John Hunter Millhouse, on 24th September, 1970.

Family News

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:—

JAMES COUPLAND, of Preston, Lancs., who has become a greatgrandfather for the first time when his grand-daughter Wendy gave birth to a boy on 3rd August, 1970, who is to be called Stuart James.

Julia, youngest daughter of HERBERT GREASLEY of Coventry, married John Priestley on 15th August, 1970.

STANLEY SOUTHALL of Smethwick, Staffs., announces the marriage of his son Colin on 26th September, 1970, to Hilary Wilkes of Smethwick.

Julie Helen, daughter of EDWARD JINKS of Oldham, Lancs, married Jeffrey William Horrocks at St. Thomas' Church, Werneth, Oldham, on 29th August, 1970.

David, son of our St. Dunstaner, DAVID BELL of Edinburgh, obtained a First Class M.A. Degree, as announced in our October *Review*. He is now studying at Southampton for an M.Sc., and hopes eventually to be a University lecturer.

Nicholas, son of HARRY DAVIS of Stratford-upon-Avon, got a Second Class Honours in Maths at Cambridge University and started a Research Course at Lancaster University in October.

Ann, grand-daughter of our St. Dunstaner, the late FREDERICK DONCASTER, of London, N.W.1, has passed with flying colours her C.S.E. Social Studies Examination.

JOSEPH HUMPHREY of Belfast, is proud of his daughter, Angela, a State Registered Nurse, who has recently passed her State Certified Midwife's Examination.

GORDON HOLLAND of Newton Abbot, Devon, is very proud of his son, Jeremy, who, at the age of 9 years, has won the South Devon County Swimming Championship which is remarkable at so young an age. He would have swum for the County but he is too young. Jeremy is taking extensive coaching in swimming and his father is on the local Swimming Committee. They both go swimming in the Torquay baths in the winter.

Further judo news from the Jinks family who live at Oldham, Lancs. John and Janet, son and daughter of our St. Dunstaner, EDWARD JINKS, have been working hard at Judo. John has now obtained a green belt—the next to highest belt in the Junior Section. Janet has now obtained her orange belt. Father is not advancing quite so quickly!

HAROLD POLLITT of Farnworth, Lancs., reports that his son, Harry, has just started a one year contract with the British Council teaching English to Arabic children in Dammam, Saudi Arabia. Harry and his wife, have a flat next door to their daughter, Marjorie and her husband, Brian. Brian is also teaching English under a three year contract with the Saudi Arabian Government and Marjorie hopes to teach at the American School, also in Dammam.

Congratulations to Miss Brenda Ann Smith, grand-daughter of our St. Dunstaner, WILLIAM ROBINSON of Oasby, Nr. Grantham, Lincs, on her appointment as Senior Assistant Architect to the Liverpool Housing Department after she had obtained a Bachelor of Arts degree with Honours in the Department of Architecture at the Liverpool University.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:—

Mrs. P. John, wife of our St. Dunstaner, PERCY JOHN of Torquay, whose last surviving brother died on 9th September, 1970. He lived in Chesterfield.

HENRY PREEDY of Enfield, Middlesex on the death of his father on 24th September, 1970, at the age of 83 years.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

William Lucas, Pioneer Corps

William Lucas of Edmonton, London, N.9, died on 7th October, 1970, at the age of 77 years.

He enlisted in the Pioneer Corps in 1939 and served with them until 1941. He did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1952 when he was 59 years old and trained in homecrafts. For a time he made string bags. Unfortunately his wife became ill and passed away in 1955. Mr. Lucas then lived with his daughter in the West Country. After a while he married again and moved to London where he lived for the rest of his life. Mr Lucas enjoyed his hobbies to making string bags and wool rugs and was a frequent visitor to Ovingdean. During his retirement he enjoyed good health but about a year ago he was taken seriously ill and underwent an operation. Mr. Lucas had several periods of hospital treatment but was able to return home again where he died on 7th October. He leaves a widow and grown-up family by his first wife.

Alfred Arthur Meader, 2nd Devon Regiment.

Alfred Arthur Meader of Whaplode, Nr. Spalding, Lincs., died in hospital on 29th September 1970 where he had been admitted a week previously. He was 84 years of age.

He served in the 2nd Devon Regiment from 1914 to 1915 and he was wounded at Lavante. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1917. He trained first in mat making carrying on this occupation for some time. He then had a sweet shop and following this he became a farmer. Later he interested himself in his

garden and greenhouse. He was a keen attender of North Country Reunions. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Merrill C. Robinson, M.B.E., LL.D.

8th Canadian Expeditionary Force.

M. C. ("Robbie") Robinson, of Vancouver, British Columbia, died on the 17th September, 1970, at the age of 76 years.

He was severely injured and lost his sight at Vimy Ridge in 1917 and came to St. Dunstons for training. He subsequently returned to Canada, became Superintendent of the Western Division of the Canadian National Institute for the Blind in 1929, and devoted his life to blind welfare work. In 1944 he was granted the Honorary Rank of Captain and awarded the M.B.E. for both his official and voluntary public services in wartime; ten years later he was elected President of the American Association of Workers for the Blind; and in 1965 he had conferred upon him the Degree of Doctor of Laws at the University of British Columbia in Vancouver. He was an enthusiastic and skilled fisherman and did much to encourage other blind men and women to take up the sport.

He retired in 1964 and he and his wife celebrated their Golden Wedding last year, just a fortnight before her death following a brief illness. He leaves three married daughters and grandchildren.

Robbie and Babs Robinson had always kept in touch and visited this country on a number of occasions. He was a very fine St. Dunstaner and we join our Canadian friends in mourning his death and remembering with pride his life and work.

Peter Yuile, M.M. 5th Scottish Rifles.

Peter Yuile, Military Medal, of Johnstone, Renfrewshire, died on 30th September, 1970, whilst staying at Brighton, at the age of 82 years.

He served in the 5th Scottish Rifles from 1914 to 1919. He was wounded in France and received the Military Medal. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1919.

He trained in mat making and boot repairing and carried on both these occupations for some time. He was a keen gardener and derived much pleasure from this occupation. He and his wife were able to visit Canada in 1962 to see their daughter there and Mr. and Mrs. Yuile celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary in 1965.

Mr. Yuile was taken gravely ill whilst holidaying at Ovingdean, Brighton. His wife predeceased him in January, 1970. He leaves a grown-up family to whom we send our sincere sympathy in their double bereavement.

British Talking Book Services for the Blind

Fiction

Cat. No.

- 882 GALLICO, PAUL
(2) *THE POSEIDON ADVENTURE* (1969)
Read by Marvin Kane. The Poseidon turns turtle during a Christmas cruise, and a small group of her passengers endure a physical and spiritual nightmare in their obsessive climb to what they hope to be safety.
P.T. 12½ hours.
- 886 GORDON, RICHARD
THE CAPTAIN'S TABLE (1954)
Read by Andrew Timothy. Fun and games on a cruise to Sydney, when a passenger liner acquires a middle-aged but unmarried captain.
P.T. 5½ hours.
- 125 HARDING, GEORGE (ed.)
WINTER'S CRIMES (1969)
Read by John Curle. A collection of short crime stories by famous authors.
P.T. 7½ hours.
- 906 HEYER, GEORGETTE
FALSE COLOURS (1963)
Read by George Hagan. How a Regency Buck impersonates his twin brother Evelyn at a dinner party given for the girl Evelyn hopes to marry in order to clear up his mother's debts.
P.T. 12 hours.
- 930 HILL, SUSAN
GENTLEMEN AND LADIES (1968)
Read by Colin Keith-Johnson. Life among the turbulent ladies of a small village, and the rattle of skeletons in the cupboards when a middle-aged bachelor joins the community.
P.T. 7¾ hours.
- 910 INNES, MICHAEL
A FAMILY AFFAIR (1969)
Read by Andrew Timothy. In which Inspector Appleby, now retired from the Yard, enlists the help of his son Bobby, and of Lady Appleby, to solve an intriguing series of art hoaxes and frauds.
P.T. 5¾ hours.
- 936 KAYE-SMITH, SHEILA
JOANNA GODDEN (1921)
Read by Stephen Jack. The story of a woman's brave efforts to run her father's Kentish farm, wherein she is more successful than in her choice of a lover.
P.T. 11¼ hours.
- 894 LE CARRÉ, JOHN
(2) *A SMALL TOWN IN GERMANY* (1968)
Read by Michael de Morgan. A Foreign Office trouble-shooter is sent to Germany to trace a Secretary who has defected with secret files after 20 years of apparently loyal service.
P.T. 13¼ hours.
- 918 WEST, MORRIS
THE DEVIL'S ADVOCATE (1959)
Read by Michael Aspel. An English priest chosen to investigate a canonisation is caught in a web of intrigue and concealment.
P.T. 11½ hours.

Non-Fiction

Cat. No.

- 1117 AUSTIN, BUNNY AND KONSTAM, PHYLLIS
A MIXED DOUBLE (1969)
Read by David Broomfield and Phyllis Boothroyd. A combined biography by the famous tennis star and his actress wife, telling of their careers, marriage, and near-parting when he became absorbed in the Moral Re-Armament movement.
P.T. 9½ hours.
- 1086 BLANCH, LESLEY
(2) *JOURNEY INTO THE MIND'S EYE* (1968)
Read by Carol Marsh. A journey across Russia was, for this author, the fulfilment of a life's dream.
P.T. 19¼ hours.
- 1100 BUBER-NEUMANN, MARGARETE
MISTRESS TO KAFKA (1966)
Read by Gretel Davis. The author, who met Milena when imprisoned in Ravensbruck Concentration Camp, here recounts her tragic and inspiring story.
P.T. 9 hours.
- 1099 COOKSON, CATHERINE
OUR KATE (1969)
Read by Colin Keith-Johnston. Now a famous author, with many well-known novels to her name, she gives us here a vivid picture of her youth with poverty and all its hardships, and of her impossible but loveable mother known to all as Our Kate.
P.T. 10¾ hours.
- 946 ASQUITH, LADY CYNTHIA
(3) *DIARIES, 1915-1918* (1968)
Read by Gretel Davis. Entertaining diaries kept by Lady Cynthia during the war years when she moved with easy familiarity among the great politicians, artists, and society circles of the day.
P.T. 25½ hours.
- 1111 DURRELL, GERALD
BIRDS, BEASTS AND RELATIVES (1969)
Read by Andrew Timothy. More of the delightful and happy stories of the author's youth in Corfu about which we heard in My Family and other Animals.
P.T. 7¾ hours.
- 1106 GREEN, TIMOTHY
THE SMUGGLERS (1969)
Read by David Broomfield. A unique insight into the vast world of the modern smuggler.
P.T. 12 hours.
- 1132 HANCOCK, FREDDIE AND NATHAN, DAVID
HANCOCK (1969)
Read by Philip Treleaven. The story of the career and tragic personal story of a man who could amuse thousands of people but could not come to terms with his own life. PARTS OF THIS RECORDING MAY BE CONSIDERED UNSUITABLE FOR FAMILY READING.
P.T. 8 hours.



St Dunstons
REVIEW
DECEMBER



HANDLESS REUNION:

COVER PICTURE:

Twice World Champion racing driver Graham Hill, chats with Mrs. Winnie Edwards.

St. Dunstaners and their guests: (front row l. to r.) Mrs. Graham Hill, Miss Rachael Heyhoe; Mrs. Judy Rowley (*née* Grinham), Mrs. Winnie Edwards, Mrs. Leonard Hobbs. (back row l. to r.) Tommy Gaygan, Stan Southall, Dick Brett, Josef Loska, Joe Britton, Keith Richardson, Dickie Richardson, Ted Miller, Wally Lethbridge, Graham Hill, Bill Griffiths, Leonard Hobbs.

Mrs. Judy Rowley, Olympic swimming gold medallist, with Wally Lethbridge.



St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 614

DECEMBER 1970

1/- MONTHLY

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

November

On Saturday, 7th November, Lady Fraser and I attended the Festival of Remembrance at the Albert Hall and so did Mr. Ion Garnett-Orme, our Vice-Chairman, and Mrs. Garnett-Orme. On Sunday morning I joined 38 St. Dunstaners in the march past the Cenotaph; this represents a very good turn-out by St. Dunstan's and some had come from long distances.

I thought of the hundreds of other parades in towns and villages all over the British Isles and overseas, where ex-servicemen gather and where St. Dunstaners are present, some, who are officers of ex-service organisations, taking an active part. I thought also of others, bed-ridden or ill, who listen to the radio and television. It is well that the nation does not forget the historical events in which we shared and that we should all dedicate ourselves to trying to make a better world.

Blind Leader Dies

On another page readers will learn of the death of a senior and distinguished St. Dunstaner. He was Captain J. A. D. Cochrane-Barnett, O.B.E., D.L.

"C.-B.", as his friends called him, devoted the greater part of a long life to work for the blind, especially with the Southern Regional Association for the Blind, and many in Sussex and in the blind world generally will miss his leadership and warm friendship.

To his family and friends Lady Fraser and I express our own grief and that of all St. Dunstaners at his passing and our admiration for his public work.

Minister's Visit

Last month I mentioned the visit to Brighton of the "Minister of Pensions". As readers will gather from other columns, this was a great success and I congratulate all St. Dunstaners present on the warm welcome they gave him.

On a subsequent occasion I had an opportunity of telling the Minister that, if they were not going to raise war pensions until the autumn of 1971, they must please bear in mind that it looks as if by then the cost of living will have risen very substantially and I asked him to warn the Chancellor of the Exchequer that we would hope for a good award when the time came.

Christmas

Lady Fraser and I send our personal greetings to all members of St. Dunstan's family, wherever they may be. We wish them a happy Christmas and good luck in the New Year.

Fraser of Lonsdale.

REMEMBRANCE 1970

BY
W. R. EVANS

No-one present at the Albert Hall could fail to be moved by the Festival of Remembrance presented by the British Legion on Saturday, 7th November. This festival was attended by a group of five St. Dunstaners who counted themselves fortunate to be part of the vast audience which had gathered there from all parts of the country. They watched with interest a programme of events which in turn stirred the imagination, touched the heart and filled one with admiration.

The Festival commenced with the muster of the standards of the British Legion and the representatives of the Defence and Auxilliary Services. Then followed a display of technical skills and precision arms drill by the Navy, Army and Air Force, followed by scenes in which military history was recalled in pageant and tableaux. The evening reached its poignant climax with the falling of the poppies—a sombre reminder of the ceremonies that would everywhere be observed the next day, Remembrance Sunday.

As eleven o'clock struck on Sunday, November 8th a group of St. Dunstaners from both wars stood in silence assembled around the Cenotaph. They stood, united in thought with many other St. Dunstaners who would also be attending services at War Memorials in towns and villages throughout the country, paying homage to their comrades of the two world wars.

Earlier that morning 38 St. Dunstaners including ten from the First World War, had assembled at the Horse Guards Parade and then marched under the leadership of their chairman, Lord Fraser, and with other units of ex-servicemen to take their place in Whitehall. Whitehall was filled this year with thousands of people, many of them young, to see the Queen and Prince Philip lead the nation's homage to

its war dead. They were followed by hundreds of ordinary people, waiting to pay their own tributes.

Once again, as the St. Dunstan's contingent left Whitehall they were recognised and acknowledged with hand clapping by spectators lining the route.

The St. Dunstaners, reunited with their escorts, were presented in turn by Mr. Wills to Lord and Lady Fraser, who greeted them warmly at the Great Western Hotel. During the luncheon which followed, Lord Fraser proposed the toast to St. Dunstan's. He thanked Mr. Wills and Mr. Norman Smith for their care and attention. He referred to the "family" of St. Dunstan's and pointed out that no "generation gap" existed in this united family.

In his reply to the toast, Bob Young stated that it was only due to those who had made the sacrifice in the two world wars that the young are free to dissent to-day.

From the House of Lords

Postal Rates on Christmas Cards

On November 4th, in the House of Lords, Lord Fraser asked H.M. Government if they would recommend to the Post Office a reduced rate of postage on all Christmas cards.

The Minister, replying, ruled out any possible concession this year on administrative and financial grounds.

Lord Fraser then urged—as postal charges were going up anyhow in February 1971—that the Government would do their best to see that the Christmas rate was kept as low as possible for Christmas 1971 mail.

HANDLESS REUNION 1970

by Ted Miller

Arriving at Ovingdean on Thursday, 27th October, to take part in our annual "get together" we were "wined and dined" at our usual rendezvous in the canteen by Matron, Commandant and Staff, who provided us with a most excellent repast. Our guest, Dr. O'Hara, appeared to be in good form and at his own suggestion now feels he can qualify as a "member of our fraternity" instead of just a guest.

Our numbers were reduced through illness and other causes and our best wishes go to Ron Slade and Fred Higgs, and all those who were unable to attend this reunion.

Early on Friday morning (too early for most!) we were on our way by Coach to the G.P.O. Tower in London. After a rather hectic journey (see poem by Peggy Brett) we arrived almost on time, to meet Lord and Lady Fraser in the "Top of the Tower" Restaurant for lunch. It was a most unusual meal—spinning round in space, over 500 ft. above London with a change of scenery all the time. To see the Dome of St. Paul's 250 ft. below us made one realise just how high up we were. It was interesting too, to look down on the old St. Dunstan's Residence and also to see Lord and Lady Fraser's garden in Regent's Park.

G.P.O. Tower

After lunch we had a very interesting tour of the inner working of the Tower, conducted by two most charming young ladies. We were told that 40% of all incoming calls to London and 40% of all outgoing plus all the television wave lengths and Telex pass through this building. Our tour ended with tea in the V.I.P. lounge of the G.P.O. and our thanks must go to them for allowing us to see some of the fascinating and highly technical equipment used. We were then whisked away to the Waldorf Hotel for the buffet reception to meet some sporting personalities, again entertained by Lord and Lady Fraser. Our guests included Mr. and Mrs. Graham Hill, Mrs. Judy Rowley (*née* Grinham), Miss Rachael Heyhoe, Captain of the English Ladies' Cricket Team and Mr. L. Hobbs, son of the famous Sir Jack Hobbs, and Mrs. Hobbs. It was most interesting to discuss sport at first hand with these well known people and to find them so natural and friendly. We arrived back at Ovingdean "well oiled" and at peace with the world, if just a wee bit weary.

On Saturday morning we had our general meeting amongst ourselves in the Winter Garden, a free afternoon and then to a party in the Winter Garden in the evening and what a party! Arriving in semi-darkness, we found the Winter Garden transformed, candles glowed in empty wine bottles, bats were flying, a hollowed out pumpkin gave a most unearthly but welcome light. In the centre of the room stood the Witches' Cauldron and the pungent smell of the Witches' brew prepared by "Warlock Gordon" was an added incentive to enter the Witches' Coven.

It turned out to be a most enjoyable and entertaining evening. We never knew we had so much talent on the Ovingdean Staff, "as good as the Palladium anyway". Our guests included Mr. and Mrs. Banks, Matron Hallett and Miss Heap who were most welcome. Our pianists, Dolly and Cyril, with Henry on the drums, were in their usual good form. Thanks to everyone especially Miss Dagnall and her Witches who made this such a memorable evening.

On Sunday, again a free day, we had a very enjoyable evening spent at the home of Lord and Lady Rupert Neville at Horsted Place, Uckfield. We were made most welcome meeting their family and friends. Our thanks to Mrs. Dacre who made this trip possible.

Domestic Discussions

On Monday morning, domestic discussions were held in the Winter Garden, with Mr. Lloyds, Mr. Wills and Mr. French and in the afternoon, Dr. Fletcher attended to put us in the picture of what is happening in Roehampton in the way of limbs and gadgets, etc. Mr. Houlgate gave us a talk on the B.B.C. and the new wave lengths, and then Mr. Dufton proceeded to give us some information about the talking books—but it soon turned into a most interesting talk about his travels in Russia (ably supported by Mr. Wills), in fact it was so interesting we had to finally

stop him, to every one's regret, as it was nearing time to get ready for our dinner at the Dudley Hotel.

Our host here was Air Marshal Sir Douglas Morris, K.C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., D.F.C., a member of St. Dunstan's Council, guests of honour were Dr. Fletcher, Mr. Houlgate, Mrs. Dacre, Mrs. MacDonald, Mr. Lloyds, Mr. Wills and Mr. French. Sir Douglas Morris gave us the toast "the Queen" and a speech of welcome. Dr. Fletcher in fine form enter-

THE TALE OF THE STEAM ENGINE

BY PEGGY BRETT

The month it was October, and Friday was
the day,
We set off in St. Dunstan's 'bus and soon
were on our way
To London Town, to see the Tower (the one
called G.P.O.)
Gayly we bowled along the road, the handless
gang and Co.
We hadn't got but halfway there when steam
began to rise
From underneath the seat of Les, "before our
very eyes!"
Then up rose Les—the heat was fierce while
Felix stopped the bus—
He, Matron, Les, and "Chiefee" Moore then
left the bus to us!
They stooped about upon the grass among the
clouds of vapour
Said someone "There must be a hole—let's stuff
it up with paper!"
Returning by the way we'd come they found a
telephone,
Then on instruction started up—the bus began
to moan,
Then with a sigh began to roll sedately down the
hill,
Till by a row of cottages, she rested, proud but still.

Then Les and Matron ran from door to door
with cries of "Water, Water!"
A kindly lady soon appeared to give what they
besought-er,
From bowls and buckets, cans and po's they fed
the gasping tank.
Returning empties whence they came with many
a heartfelt "Thank".
So on we went, but soon to stop to buy a
watering can,
Filled to the brim with God knows what, then
hopefully on we ran.
We entered London silently, then Clang! was
heard below,
And everywhere that bus did run, that clang was
sure to go!
We charged through the Metropolis with 'pings
and pongs' galore,
And heads were turned to see us pass, as people
murmured "Cor!"
So, when at last we reached the Tower, our faces
all were blushing,
And in we WALKED—we'd had enough of
Blinking, Blooming, Bussing!

tained us with one or two witticisms about the R.A.F. and the speeches ended with a vote of thanks from us all by Bill Griffiths in his own inimitable style.

A special thanks to Matron and her staff for a most enjoyable week-end. We missed Commandant and wish him well.

Our thanks to Mr. Wills and his staff at Headquarters.

It was good to see all the lads, not forgetting Winnie. I hope to see more of you all next year.

GARDENING NEWS

THOMAS WILSON of Grimethorpe, Nr. Barnsley, Yorkshire, has had a very successful season in his garden and with his entries in the local shows. With his Dahlias he won 11 First Prizes, 12 Second Prizes, 7 Third Prizes. With his Roses he received 2 First Prizes and 1 second. In the Vegetable section he won a first, a second and a certificate of merit with his onions and a 1st prize for his tomatoes. He also won a Cup at the Upton open show.

HARVEST FESTIVALS

Our St. Dunstaner Sam Loram of Brixham, Devon, was instrumental in arranging two Harvest Festivals in his district, in aid of our Funds this Autumn. Both were well attended and highly successful. The first on 25th September was held at the New Bridge Inn, Loddiswell from which we received £50. The Licensees are Sam's son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. William Loram.

The second on 23rd October was held at the Dartmouth Inn, Totnes. Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Pearce, the licensees, sent us the proceeds amounting to £42.

We are most grateful to all concerned.

BERNARD PARKER of Grantham, Lincs. is pleased to announce that he has won third prize in a competition organised by the Palace Pier, Brighton, in aid of the blind, during the Summer. He was required to estimate the number of people who passed through the Palace Pier turn-stiles during October. He won a Black and Decker tool set.



Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.

Charles Braithwaite, M.M., of Banbury, Oxfordshire, came to St. Dunstan's in November, 1970. He served in the Royal Field Artillery in the First World War and is a widower.

John Burgan of Sheffield, Yorkshire, came to us in October 1970. He served in the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry during the First World War. He is a widower.

Herbert James Habberfield of Neath, Glamorgan, came to St. Dunstan's in October 1970. He is

married and served in the Royal Artillery and then the Royal Engineers during the Second World War.

John Kenny of South Croydon, Surrey, joined us in October 1970. He is married and served in the First World War in the Third Connaught Rangers. He was wounded in 1915.

Wyndham Pitt of Bridgend, Glamorgan, came to us in October, 1970. He is married and served in the First World War.

Lewis Robert Price of St. Albans, Herts, came to us in October 1970. He is married with two grown-up sons. He served with the 1st Hertfordshire Regiment from 1916 to 1919, and for many years worked on the staff of a Hertfordshire newspaper. He is now retired.

Donald Spooner of Sheffield joined St. Dunstan's in November 1970. He served in the Second World War in the Yorkshire Regiment. He is married and has two young sons and daughters.

Concession Bus Tickets

The concession tickets issued by London Transport enabling a blind person to travel with an escort on bus services for the payment of one adult fare for the two persons, expires on the 31st December, 1970, and all St. Dunstaners who are in possession of a ticket will automatically be receiving a new one from St. Dunstan's (unless they write and tell us they no longer need one, or they have moved away from the London area).

London Transport have, however, informed us that these passes will in future be restricted to use on the inner London (Red) buses, and any St. Dunstaner living within the areas covered by the London Country (Green) buses and by the Greenline coaches, must apply for a separate pass. Would any St. Dunstaners requiring these passes please write to their Area Superintendent as soon as possible.

All passes are intended only for those who have a definite use for them and who cannot use buses without the assistance of a sighted guide for the whole of the journey being made. They are not intended to cover occasional journeys, but only journeys which are of more or less regular occurrence.

St. Dunstaners are reminded that their own fare must be paid, the pass only entitles the escort to travel free whilst accompanying a blind person on a journey.

Encyclopaedia Britannica Wanted

Our St. Dunstaner, Richard Cumberland of 5 Victoria Road, Burgess Hill, Sussex, Telephone No. Burgess Hill 6140, is very keen to buy a set of the Encyclopaedia Britannica. Would anyone willing to sell or who knows where he might purchase these perhaps be kind enough to get in touch with him at the above address.

ALFRED HOWELL of Colindale, N.W.9, would like to thank all St. Dunstaners and their families for sending the picture postcards to his wife in answer to his request in the *Review* some time ago. They have received postcards from New Zealand, Australia, America and practically every other country and her collection now reaches between 2,000 and 3,000 postcards. Most of these seem to have come through the medium of the *Review* and Mr. and Mrs. Howell wish to thank everyone.



Christmas Quiz

1. A man had to take a fox, a goose and a basket of corn across a river in a boat which was so small that it would hold only one of the three besides himself. How did he manage without giving the fox a chance to kill the goose or the goose a chance to eat the corn?

2. There is a four-acre field, rectangular in shape, and covered with three inches of snow. In one corner there is a black cow with white spots and in the opposite corner a white cow with black spots. What time is it?

3. A man had an egg every day for breakfast. But he didn't keep chickens, he never bought an egg, he never borrowed an egg and he certainly never stole one. Yet every day he had an egg for breakfast. How did he do this?

4. A doctor in London has a brother in Manchester who is a lawyer. But the lawyer in Manchester does not have a brother in London who is a doctor. Why?

5. Put sixpence in an empty bottle and then replace the cork. Now get the sixpence out of the bottle without taking the cork out or breaking the bottle. How is it done?

6. Can you say what animal never drinks water?

7. Where in London is there a monument more than 2,000 years old?

8. Who wrote the novel "Unlawful Occasions"?

9. Who was the mother of Queen Elizabeth the First?

10. Who wrote the play Romanoff and Juliet?

11. About whom did Adlai Stevenson say "She would rather light a candle than curse the darkness and her glow has warmed the world?"

12. Who wrote the play "Major Barbara"?

13. Who wrote "I can resist everything except temptation"?



For all the Family

14. Who was the artist who painted the picture "The Laughing Cavalier"?
15. Who wrote the play "The Seagull"?
16. Which historical personality is reputed to have said "I will be good"?
17. Ben Johnson wrote a poem which starts "Drink to me only with thine eyes". What is the name of the poem?
18. Everyone has heard the problem about "this man's father is my father's son", but can you solve this one; Two Americans were dining out at a restaurant in London—and one of them was father to the son of the other. How was that possible?
19. Who were the original four Goons in the B.B.C.'s Goon Show?
20. Which animal has the longest throat yet never makes a sound?
21. Take any newspaper or any Braille magazine. Why can't you place a ruler between pages 7 and 8?

22. A little boy lived with his parents on the tenth floor of a block of flats. On his way to school in the morning he would take a lift from the tenth floor to the ground floor. On returning home from school at the end of the day he would take the lift as far as the fifth floor and then he walked up the stairs to the tenth floor where his home was. Why did he do this?

There is no answer to this puzzle, except the one that you can work out for yourself! (It makes no difference to your score so there is no need to look for the answer elsewhere in the Review) but I think you will find it fascinating.

Take the number of your house, double it, add five, multiply by 50 add your age, then add 365, and finally subtract 615.

The first digit or digits of your answer will be the number of your house and the last two—your age! This is valid only if you have already celebrated your birthday for this year.

Specially for St. Dunstaners

Here is something with which to puzzle your sighted friends at your Christmas party!

Ask a sighted friend to take a coin out of his pocket and then look at the date but not tell you what it is except that it must be dated in this century. Then ask him to add the first and fourth numbers in the date and to multiply the result by 10. Next ask him to add the third number on the coin and tell you the total.

You can give him the date on the coin without a moment's hesitation!

Answers pages 13 and 14



Lord and Lady Fraser with Mr. Paul Dean, Matron Blackford and Commandant Fawcett.

Pensions Minister Visits St. Dunstan's

War Pensions — 'Debt of Honour'

Robert Nobbs is introduced to the Minister.



St. Dunstan's work is so comprehensive that it has been possible for the Government's war pensions welfare service to concentrate on other aspects of war disability which are not, perhaps, served so well. Mr. Paul Dean, M.P., Parliamentary Under Secretary of State, Department of Health and Social Security, told St. Dunstaners this when he spoke in the lounge at Ovingdean during a visit to St. Dunstan's establishments in Brighton on Thursday, October 15th.

Mr. Dean, who was accompanied by his private secretary, Mr. Edgar Luxton and by Mr. Robert Windsor, the Assistant Under Secretary of State in charge of war pensions, proved to be a popular visitor. His keen interest in all he saw at Northgate House and Ovingdean pleased St. Dunstaners and staff members. This was no duty, "whistle stop" tour and Mr. Dean's determination to learn all he could in each

department visited resulted in a hurried drive to Brighton Station to ensure he caught the London train.

Lord and Lady Fraser met the Ministerial party at Northgate House at 11.15 a.m. and, under the guidance of Commandant Fawcett and Matron Hallett, they toured the wards. Among St. Dunstaners the Minister spoke to were David Leins, Freddie Beard, Charles Wheeler, John Burley and David Matheson.

After coffee the party moved on to Ovingdean, where the Minister met a representative group of St. Dunstaners in the lounge. Introducing Mr. Dean, Lord Fraser explained that, in earlier days before the new government departments were created, he would have been described as Minister of Pensions.

Lord Fraser said that, as Chairman of St. Dunstan's or as President of the British Legion, he had represented the case of war-pensioners. "During the 50 years that have passed the Ministers of Pensions and the civil servants who aid and run the Department have given us the utmost co-operation and help. There are no party politics in war pensions, I am glad to say".

He reminded the Minister that war pensions and war widows' pensions are now definitely below the level that would keep them in line with the present cost of living. War pensions and allowances were last increased in November 1969 when the index of retail prices stood at 133.2. On the 18th August 1970 the index stood at 140.8 showing an increase of 7.6 or just under 6% during the last 9 months. "The increased awards which we greatly welcomed a year ago are already out of date, Minister, I hope you and the Government will bear this in mind.

"Our problem, important as it is to us is only part of a widespread national problem caused by this wicked word, inflation", said Lord Fraser, "Namely the standard of living of the retired or semi-retired people and of those who live on small fixed incomes. In parenthesis let me say that many disabled persons, including some who are handicapped to a very high degree, nevertheless earn their own living and they are much to be praised for their success and their independent spirit".

Lord Fraser said that broadly speaking the nation was divided into two parts—those who earned and those who did not.



David Purches, with his instructress in Braille shorthand, Dorothy Phillippo, meets Mr. Paul Dean.

In the carpentry shop Mr. Dean talks to Fred Galway.





Jim Morrish shows how to hold the long cane.

Minister Visits St. Dunstan's

"Those who earn are compensated for inflation by rises in wages and salaries reasonably quickly, but those who live on small, fixed incomes, or retirement or other pensions are either never compensated or get their adjustments at long intervals, which seems unfair and certainly causes some hardship".

"I have no doubt that it is one of the great problems that the Government is trying to solve and I hope they will find a solution to it before too long". Lord Fraser concluded by expressing a very warm welcome to Mr. Dean for having come down to visit St. Dunstan's.

In his reply Mr. Paul Dean said, "You have here in St. Dunstan's an organisation which is unique not only in Britain but throughout the world. You gentlemen have helped to ensure that your country triumphed in war but you have now shown here, with the help of St. Dunstan's, the

way to triumph over disability". Referring to Lord Fraser's remarks about war pensions and the Questions he asked in the House of Lords in July, the Minister gave this assurance, "This Government, like previous Governments, firmly intends to maintain the special arrangements that are traditional in this country for war pensioners and their widows. This is a debt of honour which our country owes to those who suffered in war and it is our firm intention that this debt should be properly honoured".

Mr. Dean said there were two ways in which this could be done. Firstly by trying to overcome the economic problems, above all the rapidly rising prices, which meant that any level of pensions was eventually eroded away and secondly, "As far as war pensions themselves are concerned, we are pledged to review them every two years automatically to ensure that they are protected against rising prices. I hope you will feel that these two objectives will give you some reassurance as to the future standard of living of war pensioners and their widows".

The Minister and his colleagues lunched at Ovingdean with Lord and Lady Fraser, Commandant Fawcett, Matron Blackford, Dr. O'Hara and other members of Ovingdean and Headquarters staff and subsequently toured the building. They visited the Chapel; Braille and handicraft rooms, telephony school, workshops and watched demonstrations of the long-cane technique and audio-typing. Throughout the visit Mr. Dean took advantage of every opportunity to talk with St. Dunstaners and members of the staff responsible for their training and well-being.

Warm Tribute

Following his visit Mr. Dean wrote a letter to the Chairman in which, after a warm personal tribute to Lord and Lady Fraser, the Minister continued . . .

"I would also like to pay tribute to the Commandant, the Matrons, the doctors and other staff and voluntary workers who give so much time and effort so that thousands of handicapped people whose future might otherwise have seemed bleak indeed can face the future with a sense of pride, independence and purpose. I was immensely impressed with the friendly spirit of co-operation pervading the homes and know that this only happens as the

result of a great deal of usually unsung work that goes on day after day, year after year. In conveying my sincere thanks to the people who contributed to making my visit not only most enjoyable but also instructive and helpful I hope you will pass on my gratitude for the other work that they do throughout the year on behalf of the war disabled. I am certain that St. Dunstan's provides a service that is still unparalleled throughout the world".

OVINGDEAN NOTES

A Coven of Witches

October, traditionally a time when the leaves, having turned to gold, begin to fall and lay an autumn carpet on the ground. This year in Brighton, not only did we have leaves, but cigarette packets, newspapers and every conceivable type of litter, this being one of the areas where the Corporation workers went on strike. Our streets showed us exactly what the world would be like if there was no-one willing to sweep up after us. The beach has had its share of dirt too. St. Dunstaners will have heard about the oil that came ashore from the tanker stranded off the Isle of Wight. Although treated by detergent, it left revolting, black sticky deposits along the coast-line from Hove to Rottingdean, and for some time the Undercliff Walk was not fit to be used.

As always at this time of year, the numbers of holidaymakers staying at Ovingdean has declined and our general programme is not so full in consequence. Our last visit to the Races for this year was to Lingfield Park when the weather smiled on us, as also did the Bookies. They should, as they were the richer for our visit! We have had two interesting meetings of the "Special Interests Group". A discussion—"That Spare-Part Surgery is not Ethical" was very ably introduced by Dudley Allan (for the motion) and Dave Purches (against) with Mr. Guthrie tactfully refereeing the proceedings. Everyone present had his or her own pet theory about this very provocative subject and the end result was that Spare-Part Surgery can be ethical provided it is used in the right way. The second of our meetings took the form of "Question Time", when St. Dunstaners present submitted various topical questions which were then discussed impromptu.

This time Mr. J. Stokes took the chair, and a mentally stimulating time was had by all with many opinions enjoyably aired.

Our Play Readings on Sunday evenings are one of the items of entertainment that are consistently popular and this month we presented two plays: "Bell, Book and Candle" by John van Druten, and "Power without Glory" by Michael Clayton Hutton. These were two nicely contrasted plays, the first a comedy very appropriate to the month of witches, and the second a drama of murder. Several of our guest readers took part in the plays, viz. Mr. L. Harris, Mr. N. McKellan, Mr. R. Grierson and Mr. G. Farquhar, aided and abetted by the V.A.D.s. Mr. L. Harris also came and gave us another Sunday evening's entertainment by playing some of his gramophone records, which were listened to with great enjoyment.

Apart from all this, we were tremendously pleased to have our Handless St. Dunstaners with us once more for their Annual Reunion, which is always a high spot of our year, and to our Handless St. Dunstaners we would like to say "You were very welcome, and we look forward to next year's Reunion".

Answers to Christmas Quiz

1. First he took the goose across the river and left it there. Then he returned and took over the fox, bringing the goose back with him. Next he took over the corn and left it with the fox. And finally he returned to fetch the goose. (3 points)
2. Winter time! (1 point)
3. He kept ducks! (1 point)
4. The doctor in London was a woman doctor—so she was the sister, not the brother, of the lawyer in Manchester. (2 points)
5. Push the cork into the bottle and shake out the sixpence. (3 points)
6. A Koala bear. It lives on eucalyptus leaves. (3 points)
7. Cleopatra's Needle on the Victoria Embankment. (2 points)
8. Henry Cecil. (2 points)
9. Queen Anne Boleyn. (2 points)
10. Peter Ustinov. (2 points)
11. The late Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt. (2 points)
12. George Bernard Shaw. (2 points)



Albert Partington, pictured with the Minister for Industry, The Rt. Hon. Sir John Eden, at Lancaster House, London on November 11th, following the presentation of the British Empire Medal awarded to him in the Birthday Honours List. Mr. Partington is a Telephone Operator at Kearsley power station, near Manchester and lives at Over Hulton, Bolton. *Photograph: Electricity Council*

ANSWERS (continued)

13. Oscar Wilde—this was said by Lord Darlington in the play "Lady Windermere's Fan". (2 points)
14. Franz Hals. (2 points)
15. Anton Chekov. (2 points)
16. The Princess Victoria on hearing that she was next in succession to the Crown. (2 points)
17. To Celia—from a longer work called the Forest. (3 points)
18. The two American's were husband and wife. (3 points)
19. Harry Secombe, Peter Sellars, Spike Milligan and Michael Bentine. (4 points, 1 for each)
20. The giraffe. It has no vocal cords. (1 point)
21. All odd numbers are always right hand pages. Therefore, page 7 is a right hand page and page 8 is printed on the back of it. It is impossible to put a ruler in between them. (2 points)
22. He was so small he could not reach high enough to press the button for the 10th floor. The highest button he could reach was the fifth one. (4 points)

Score

40-50	Record	30-40	Reasonable
20-30	Reliable	10-20	Revise
	0-10	Repent!	

Specially for St. Dunstaners answer.

All you have to do is to reverse the number you have been given, subtract one, and put 19 in front of the result. The answer will be the date on the coin.

For example: let us say the date on the coin is 1970. By adding the first and fourth numbers you get the answer 1. Multiply by 10 and you get 10. Add the third number and you get 17. Reverse 17 and you get 71. Subtract one and you get 70. Put 19 in front of 17 and you have 1970—the date on the coin!

THE SON OF GOD

BY EDWARD SLAUGHTER.

Ring out, ring out ye merry bells,
And spread the message wide,
For unto us a child is born
This happy Christmas tide.
There in a shed amidst the kine
The Lord God came down
A destined victim for our sins
A babe with kingly crown.
Rejoice, rejoice I say rejoice,
That He was born to give,
And daily thanks the Lord our God.
He died that we might live.
Ring on, ring on ye merry bells,
And let us not forget,
Although he died that we might live
He lives within us yet.

FRANK REVIEWS

"Cheap Day Return" by R. F. Delderfield, read by *John Richmond*. Pip Stuart, a successful news photographer, returns to the place of his boyhood after an absence of thirty years.

The whole face of the little seaside town has changed almost beyond recognition. Here he was once known, here he served his apprenticeship—now he is a complete stranger, and he sits reflecting upon the follies of his youth, which drove him to seek his fortune in the hard world of action photography. Fortune he has indeed found, but happiness has eluded him. Nevertheless, the author gives us a happy ending. For my money this is Delderfield at his best—although I must confess I'm not quite with him in regard to his title.

"Maigret's Pickpocket" by *Georges Simenon*, read by *Stephen Jack*. Maigret's enjoyment of a bright spring morning is spoilt when, on boarding a tram, his pocket is picked. His lost wallet contains very little money but invaluable identification documents.

More than one surprise is in store for him next morning, for not only are his wallet and papers returned intact but the thief telephones him.

True to character Maigret tries to help this thief—and thus discovers a murder set against a background of young artists struggling to gain fame in Television.

It is probable that many readers will enjoy this book. I found it unimpressive—but then I'm not a Maigret fan.

"Strumpet City" by *James Plunkett*, read by *Robert Gladwell*. Twelve tracks of little hope and dismal horror. The author reconstructs the period immediately preceding the 1914 war. In the City of Dublin poverty-stricken workers strive to establish union solidarity against the employers. It is a battle which the employers are bound to win, backed as they are by their brother industrialists in England. They also have the help of the gallant Dublin Constabulary who enter the dwellings of union leaders and break up the remnants of their homes with crowbars, whilst pulverising husbands, and terrorizing wives and half-starved children.

Not only have the people to fight for their rights against employers and police. Part of the story is told as through the eyes of a young priest who sees the Devil marching with the unions. His attitude reminds of the verse, now happily deleted from the hymn, "All things bright and beautiful", which once read:

"The rich man in his castle,
the poor man at his gate,
God made them high or lowly
and ordered their estate".

It is this priest who, together with others of his calling, physically repels attempts by union leaders and sympathisers to evacuate the starving children to England. It is feared that their little souls might suffer in heathen Anglican homes.

On the Separatists' Home Rule issue, there is not much sympathy for the Home Rule policy from the workers, who know that under the British crown or their own Irish President they will suffer poverty at the hands of the employers.

O.K. So this is history—but it must be said that the people of Dublin were not the only ones to suffer. The Lancashire cotton workers had their own story to tell of the "good old days". I personally found no comparison in this book with the strife in Northern Ireland which we have witnessed in recent months—lest it be the view that violence settles nothing. As I believe Miss Bernadette Devlin has at last agreed.

"Bachelor Girl" by *Mary Howard*, read by *Greville Davies*. Daisy, daughter of two famous musicians, decides she has no musical gift and enters her uncle's firm as a typist.

Fed up with life in a hostel, she joins four other girls in a flat. She soon finds stimulus and comradeship in the leader of a pop group who lives and works in the basement, but loses her heart to a young public relations officer.

Animosity comes from Gillian, one of her flatmates, whom Daisy shortly has reason to believe is mentally disturbed. Disillusionment comes from her boy friend who she begins to see for what he is.

It is from Dave the musician that she eventually learns her true value both as woman and musician.

Very much a romance, and so not likely to be appreciated by a man who prefers his smoke and a pint—but it might keep the missus happy at home!

Bridge Notes

THE BRIGHTON BRIDGE CLUB

The Brighton Bridge Club concluded the season's activities with a Bridge drive on 17th October. There were fourteen St. Dunstaners and partners present and a most enjoyable time was had by all. The canteen staff laid on an excellent tea.

The prizewinners were as follows:

1st Prize J. Huk and Mrs. Buttimore

2nd Prize J. Whitcombe and Mr. Goodlad

3rd Prize W. Scott and Mr. Barker

4th Prize S. Webster and Mr. Long

The prizes were presented by two of our old friends Mrs. K. Cook and Mrs. E. Warren.

We now look forward to the coming months and our matches in the Sussex league.

J. WHITCOMBE

GEORGE AND THE GENERAL

By

Alf. E Field

Since our early days of Bridge we have learned to understand the valued services of "George" the automatic chap we each have in our "Loft". We feed him with facts and figures etc. for indelible retention which allows automatic action later when necessary. All the real problems are passed on to the "Superintendent Operations Division" but as with "George" unless he is primed previously he cannot produce the answers, hence the expression "Poor old S.O.D. he's not with it."

Shall we "Prime?" Well, first a problem to test your "George" and your "General Ops Division". (St. Dunstan's have military types but please don't use the initials or we shall all be in trouble with the Evangelists.)

Prime 1

Contract

Six No Trumps

West leads

	N	
W		E
	S	

Diamond Queen

♠ A J
♥ A Q J 3 2
♦ 7 5 4 2
♣ K 9

"George" (always excited in a Slam) summarises: there are 10 cert winners (shades of "Drummer") 2, 1, 2, 5 respectively, the Heart suit must provide two extra tricks, a Double Finesse. The "General" now takes over and immediately reacts to distribution and "safety play".

It would be correct to take the Diamond in Dummy and then play Ace of Hearts, go back to Dummy with Spade King and lead towards the Q J 3 2 this play ensures your contract against any distribution except K X X X in West's Hand. If you have an up and coming "General" not quite with it, get the cards out and convince him.

Prime 2

Contract

Four Hearts

♠ A 9 6 2
♥ 8 7 2
♦ A 10 7
♣ Q J 3

West leads

	N	
W		E
	S	

Diamond King

♠ K 5 4
♥ A Q J 10 9
♦ 5 3
♣ A 4 2

"George" summarises: We have four losers (note he counts winners in No Trump and losers in trump contracts) one loser in each suit—the Heart suit should provide the answer with a double finesse? The General observes a second string to the bow (long trick in spades coupled with a successful finesse in clubs), but notes the "entry" problem in Dummy.

Recommended Action: Play Ace of Diamonds and take the Heart finesse; if that fails we fall back on plan 2—ruff the third round of Diamonds—draw trumps (3-2 you hope) and play to the Ace of Spades and take Club finesse—if that is

successful and spades are 3-3 you are home. If the Heart finesse is O.K. at trick two you must now make a "safety play" you must play small club to the Queen in order to create a second entry in case East holds K X X X in which case you need three entries to catch the King.

Prime 3

Just a "safety Play" a fairly common holding.

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      K 9 5
        N
    W [ ] E
        S
      A J 8 7 3
  
```

To be almost certain of four tricks play Ace first then the 3, if West plays low follow with the 9. If West shows out, play the King and lead 9. The only combination to beat this is for West to hold all five of the missing cards.

All the best for Christmas.

BRONZE CHRYSANTHEMUMS

In the cool of Cathedral,
Low Mass of Requiem,
The Organ Voluntary,
A choir sang for him;
A charcoal likeness
Inside a programme,
The air was scented
With Chrysanthemums.

My thoughts wander
To a dusty street,
Golden chrysanthemums
Fragrant vigil keep;
Flower laden stems
Gladden the eye,
In Marylebone Road,
Of all passersby:

Can there really be
Flowers, I wonder
Herbaceous borders
Planted up yonder?
And do the plants grow
Too big for their pot?
Are cuttings then taken
To grow on a plot?

I would like to think,
Dear Jock, that you know
The flowers you gave freely
More lovelier grow;
So straight and so strong,
So beautiful to see,
Yellow, gold, bronze,
In sweet memory:

F.S.

EDITOR'S NOTE

Chrysanthemums presented to Mrs. Smith by the late Jock Brown still bloom in front of Headquarters.

Club News

London Club Notes

It was nice to see our friends Mr. and Mrs. P. Sheehan with their son Colin at the Club Rooms recently. Also Mr. and Mrs. W. Harding's grand-daughter Janet. It is very encouraging to note the increased attendances at the Thursday evening sessions. So keep it up, folks!

The Sir Arthur Pearson Aggregate Domino Competition (six best results of eight) has now come to its final conclusion on Thursday the fifth of October. The first prize was jointly shared by **W. Harding** and **W. Miller** with thirty eight games each. This was closely followed by C. Hancock with thirty four games.

The Fives and Threes Competition are also under way and are now creating quite an interest in the Club.

May I take this opportunity of wishing all St. Dunstaners everywhere and especially our London Club members a very happy Christmas and a prosperous New Year.

Remember that . . .

*It is not the Christmas trimmings
That make the season gay,
It is not the pretty boxes
That we try to hide away.
It is not the happy greetings,
The carols or the weather
But the season is so merry
Because we share in it together.*

W. MILLER

Midland Club Notes

Three meetings have been held, one in each of the last three months. All these meetings have been fairly well attended and our competitive games have now been completed including the doubles knock-out games. The prizes will be presented at our next meeting which is to be held on Sunday, 6th December. This will be our Christmas club meeting.

Mrs. Bilcliff, Mrs. Hordyniec and Mrs. Faulkner arranged the teas for us at the above meetings and we all thanked them for very lovely spreads.

The club members with their wives and escorts, had a very enjoyable evening together on 28th October in the form of an

evening meal at the King's Highway, Quinton, Birmingham. Everyone thoroughly enjoyed it and had whatever they wished from the menu.

We had our A.G.M. during the October meeting and all officers were re-elected again. We had had a very good year and so it was decided to have the evening out as a special treat. As so many enjoyed it we shall try to have another in the New Year.

We are to discontinue sending out cards notifying members of the dates of meetings on and after the January meeting. All members are aware that our meetings are held on the second Sunday of each month commencing at 3 p.m. I will endeavour to have the date of each meeting published in the *Review* each month in these notes; please note date of **December meeting—Sunday, 6th December.**

D. E. CASHMORE,
Secretary

ETERNALLY YOURS

BY ALF BRADLEY

He came through Realms intangible,
Dependent on earth's motherhood.
The Word becoming visible,
Asleep on manger bed of wood.

Let's move from infant sentiment,
A Carpenter He was by trade,
For almost twenty years He bent,
A craftsman of the things He made.

A Gospel then He preached at last,
Salvation, Heaven, Judgement, Loss,
His earthly life was fading fast,
His shoulders touched a blood-stained Cross.

But Christmas, Easter, Whitsun, all
Have opened up a way for me,
To eat of an Eternal Fruit,
Grown on an Everlasting Tree.

Somehow I'll better sing this day,
With rare abandon deck the Tree,
And marvel as I softly say,
That God, in Christ, touched wood for me.

British Talking Book Services for the Blind

Fiction

Cat. No.

- | | |
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| <p>889 MARSH, NGAIO
<i>CLUTCH OF CONSTABLES</i> (1968)
Read by Stephen Jack. Troy Alleyn was aboard the Zodiac on that fated cruise that included two murders, and had come to know that famous international crook "The Jampot" quite well, but it was her husband Rodney who forced the final showdown and revelations.
<i>P.T. 8 hours.</i></p> <p>895 NORTH, GIL
<i>SERGEANT CLUFF AND THE MADMEN</i> (1964)
Read by Roy Williamson. The unorthodox detective investigates two crimes perpetrated by men suffering from the same form of madness.
<i>P.T. 7½ hours.</i></p> <p>932 PLUNKETT, JAMES
(2) <i>STRUMPET CITY</i> (1969)
Read by Robert Gladwell. An astonishing book, reminiscent of the novels of Dickens, of life in Dublin between the years 1907 and 1914 in which the reader becomes completely involved.
<i>P.T. 21½ hours.</i></p> <p>965 MARRIC, J. J.
<i>GIDEON'S NIGHT</i> (1957)
Read by Arthur Bush. One night's duty at Scotland Yard provides several exciting events for the C.I.D. Chief.
<i>P.T. 6¾ hours.</i></p> | <p>880 WILDER, THORNTON
(2) <i>THE EIGHTH DAY</i> (1967)
Read by Marvin Kane. The history of a man rescued from the train taking him to execution for a crime he had not committed.
<i>P.T. 16¾ hours.</i></p> <p>69 LEIGH, JAMES
<i>DOWNSTAIRS AT RAMSEYS</i> (1968)
Read by Marvin Kane. A retired actor finds life dull, until he discovers that he can live more excitingly at second hand by listening to conversations from downstairs.
<i>Parts of this book may be considered unsuitable for family reading.</i>
<i>P.T. 8¼ hours.</i></p> <p>934 MACINNES, HELEN
(2) <i>THE SALZBURG CONNECTION</i> (1969)
Read by Michael de Morgan. A British agent raises a chest sunk 20 years earlier in a deep lake in Austria by the Nazis on the brink of defeat, and unleashes a series of violent reactions in which no alliance can be taken for granted.
<i>P.T. 17¾ hours.</i></p> <p>893 MARRYAT, CAPTAIN
(2) <i>PETER SIMPLE</i> (1834)
Read by David Broomfield. The journal of a sailor from the day he is entered as a midshipman, to his marriage, ennoblement, and retirement.
<i>P.T. 18½ hours.</i></p> |
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Fiction

Cat. No.

- 952 HEYER, GEORGETTE
THE NONESUCH (1962)
Read by John Curle. A regency romance blossoms when a noted dandy comes to a Yorkshire village to view the house he has inherited.
P.T. 12½ hours.
- 951 HOLT, VICTORIA
MISTRESS OF MELLYN (1961)
Read by Judith Whale. Three governesses had preceded Martha at Mount Mellyn, a strange old Cornish mansion, and she felt compelled to solve some of its mysteries.
P.T. 10¾ hours.
- 945 JOHNSTON, RONALD
THE ANGRY OCEAN (1968)
Read by John Dunn. A supertanker struggles across the Pacific, and this is the story of the men behind the project.
P.T. 7¾ hours.
- 955 KIPLING, RUDYARD
(2) *KIM* (1901)
Read by Anthony Parker. Kim is an alert and precocious street-arab. His adventures provide a rich panorama of Indian life.
P.T. 15½ hours.
- 973 MACKENZIE, COMPTON
THIN ICE (1956)
Read by Eric Gillett. The story of two Englishmen, one a politician whose attempts to deny his homosexual feelings end in disgrace; the other a loyal friend.
P.T. 7½ hours.
- 960 MANNIN, ETHEL
THE LADY AND THE MYSTIC (1967)
Read by Marvin Kane. The disintegration of a personality when a lonely woman seeks refuge with a mystic.
P.T. 8 hours.
- 949 MONSARRATT, NICHOLAS
(2) *THE CRUEL SEA* (1951)
Read by Franklin Engelmann. A dramatic story of naval warfare in which the men are the heroes, the ships the heroines, and the villain is the cruel sea.
P.T. 19 hours.
- 938 MOORE, JOHN
PORTRAIT OF ELMBURY (1946)
Read by David Broomfield. The first book in the Brensham Trilogy, concerning the life of a small market-town in England's middle-west.
P.T. 8 hours.
- 939 MOORE, JOHN
BRENSHAM VILLAGE (1946)
Sequel to above. Read by Timothy Gudgin. Continuing the story of the inhabitants of the market town with its amusing and finely drawn characters.
P.T. 7¾ hours.
- 940 MOORE, JOHN
THE BLUE FIELD (1948)
Sequel to above. Read by Timothy Gudgin. Another look at the West Country town and its development.
P.T. 7¼ hours.
- 904 PRESCOT, JULIAN
THE CASE RE-OPENED (1965)
Read by David Broomfield. Humorous account of a lawyer's rapid and unorthodox climb up the legal ladder, and his attempts to win a girl by similar questionable tactics.
P.T. 7¼ hours.
- 927 SMOLLETT, TOBIAS
(4) *PEREGRINE PICKLE* (1751)
Read by John Richmond. The adventures of Peregrine Pickle, scoundrel and swash-buckler, in 18th century England.
P.T. 41¼ hours.
- 926 SNOW, C. P.
(2) *THE SLEEP OF REASON* (1968)
Read by Robin Holmes. Lewis Eliot is involved in the case of a group of militant students and seems caught up in a labyrinth of inescapable horror.
P.T. 18½ hours.
- 892 STEVENSON, D. E.
KATHERINE'S MARRIAGE (1965)
Sequel to Katherine Wentworth. Read by Stanley Pritchard. An idyllic Highland honeymoon is cut short by the return to Edinburgh of Alex's difficult sister, and stepson Simon causes further complications.
P.T. 9½ hours.
- 919 TROLLOPE, ANTHONY
THE WARDEN (1855)
Read by Eric Gillett. The first of the Barchester Novels, tells of two good friends, with high standards of duty, and the conflict between them.
P.T. 7¼ hours.
- 902 TURPIN, ALLAN
THE BOX (1965)
Read by Eric Gillett. A novel of London in the 1920s, telling of two brothers who were dramatic critics and their wives: Marjorie who is conventional and Beattie who takes a lover.
P.T. 8 hours.
- 917 VOLTAIRE
CANDIDE (1759)
Translated by T. Smollett. Read by Peter Snow. A satirical account of the adventures of a young man whose philosophy is that man is born good, and all is well in the best of worlds.
P.T. 4½ hours.
- 1139 CARROLL, LEWIS
ALICE'S ADVENTURES IN WONDERLAND (1865)
Read by Robin Holmes. A story originally written for children which has become a world classic, humorously telling of the strange things that befell Alice when she tumbles through a rabbit hole.

TOGETHER WITH
CARROLL, LEWIS
THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS (1872)
Read by Robin Holmes. The further adventures of Alice when, in a dream, she walks through the looking glass.
P.T. 6¾ hours.

- 970 HARING, FIRTH
THE BEST OF INTENTIONS (1968)
 Read by Marvin Kane. An American novel about a bored rich wife in her thirties involved in a dangerous game with a teenage boy.
P.T. 5 hours.
- 1137 ABRUQUAH, JOSEPH
THE TORRENT (1968)
 Read by George Hagan. A Ghanaian father's estrangement from the son he admires, and his terrible distress.
P.T. 9½ hours.
- 1135 CHANCELLOR, JOHN
THE FARTHER OFF FROM ENGLAND (1969)
 Read by Anthony Parker. An escaped convict walks in on an elderly, kindly man—just as he has murdered his housekeeper; and soon his eccentric host has him wishing for the security of prison.
P.T. 7 hours.
- 1133 CHURCH, RICHARD
LITTLE MISS MOFFATT (1969)
 Read by David Broomfield. Malcolm Moffatt is a priest with a deep sense of vocation, but no compassion; near tragedy results when he becomes the guardian of a ten-years old orphan niece, a spoilt child whom he loves and hopes to redeem.
P.T. 8 hours.
- 1152 CRONIN, A. J.
 (2) *THE KEYS OF THE KINGDOM* (1942)
 Read by Olive Champney. A Scots priest becomes a missionary and his sincerity and individualism bring him into conflict with more worldly-minded superiors.
P.T. 14½ hours.
- 1156 DUMAS, ALEXANDRE
THE BLACK TULIP (1852)
 Read by Robert Gladwell. A romance of 17th century Holland in which adventure blends with a charming love story among the tulip gardens of the Hague.
P.T. 7½ hours.
- 1161 FLEMING, IAN
THE MAN WITH THE GOLDEN GUN (1965)
 Read by Duncan Carse. Bond, previously reported killed in Japan, mysteriously appears in London. After a period of rehabilitation, he is sent to Jamaica to find and destroy a dangerous agent.
P.T. 5¼ hours.
- 1148 FOLEY, HELEN
THE BRIGHT DESIGNS (1969)
 Read by Gretel Davis. Anne, in her late 60s, goes to the Royal Academy, and the old friend whom she meets there, as well as the pictures around her, trigger off a train of memories.
P.T. 7¼ hours.
- 1149 GASKELL, MRS.
 (3) *WIVES AND DAUGHTERS* (1863)
 Read by Robin Holmes. The relations of the Gibson and Hamley families, and Molly Gibson's brave search for happiness.
P.T. 30 hours.
- 1138 GODDEN, RUMER
 (2) *IN THIS HOUSE OF BREDE* (1969)
 Read by Carol Marsh. A book about the day to day life within the walls of a Benedictine Order; the various characters of its members, united by their common devotion and sense of Vocation.
P.T. 20¼ hours.
- 1146 GREENE, GRAHAM
TRAVELS WITH MY AUNT (1969)
 Read by Michael de Morgan. Henry Pulling had just retired from a long and uninteresting career as manager of a bank when he encountered his aunt at his mother's funeral. After that his life took on a different pattern and he slowly came to know his real self as he travelled about with his aunt.
P.T. 10¾ hours.
- 1145 ISHERWOOD, CHRISTOPHER
A SINGLE MAN (1964)
 Read by Robert Gladwell. The world within the individual is explored through this frank description of one day in the life of a middle-aged professor in Los Angeles.
P.T. 5¼ hours.
- 1153 JACOBS, W. W.
THE SKIPPER'S WOOING (1906)
 Read by Maurice Turner. An amusing story of Captain Wilson's courtship and the search for his girl-friend's father.
 TOGETHER WITH
 JACOBS, W. W.
THE BROWN MAN'S SERVANT (1906)
 Read by Maurice Turner. Suspense and death result from the theft of a valuable diamond.
P.T. 4½ hours.
- 1164 LAWRENCE, D. H.
 (2) *KANGAROO* (1923)
 Read by Stephen Jack. Based on his life, Lawrence here describes the problems confronting a man who becomes increasingly involved with a political leader in Australia.
P.T. 16¾ hours.
- 1159 MARRYAT, CAPTAIN
 (2) *THE CHILDREN OF THE NEW FOREST* (1847)
 Read by David Broomfield. A story of adventure in the wild countryside during the troubled times following the defeat of Charles I, and of the children of a cavalier family forced to live in hiding while their father's enemies ruled the land.
P.T. 11¼ hours.

Non-Fiction

- 1018 CULLEN, TOM
THE EMPRESS BROWN (1969)
 Read by David Broomfield. After the death of her husband the lonely Queen Victoria turned increasingly to John Brown for friendship and guidance, and this gave cause to irritation and scandal earning her the nickname "Empress Brown."
P.T. 8 hours
- 1026 GIELGUD, VAL
YEARS IN A MIRROR (1965)
 Read by Michael de Morgan. For many years head of BBC Drama, the author describes his life in broadcasting and the theatre.
P.T. 10½ hours.

- 1154 HELLMAN, LILLIAN
AN UNFINISHED WOMAN (1969)
 Read by Marvin Kane. An account of the author's life, her search for courage, loyalty, and integrity, and her relationship with Dashiell Hammett for thirty years until his death in 1961.
P.T. 8¼ hours.
- 1162 HILLARY, RICHARD
THE LAST ENEMY (1942)
 Read by Corbett Woodall. A young fighter-pilot, badly injured in air combat, describes his experiences and search for life's purpose.
P.T. 6¼ hours.
- 1144 KING, STELLA
PRINCESS MARINA (1969)
 Read by Phyllis Boothroyd. A portrait of a remarkable and accomplished woman, devoted to her family and shy of appearing in public, who became a leader of fashion and was renowned for her many talents.
P.T. 9¾ hours.
- 1163 MACKENZIE, COMPTON
 (2) *MY LIFE AND TIMES, OCTAVE 9* (1970)
 Read by Eric Gillett. Sequel to Octave 8. At the age of 63 he set out on a tour to many interesting places in order to write the history of India's achievement during the second war, and ends in 1952 when he received his knighthood.
P.T. 16¾ hours.
- 1155 NORTON, ALAN
 (2) *THE NEW DIMENSIONS OF MEDICINE* (1969)
 Read by Robert Gladwell. The author looks at the tremendous impact of scientific advance on medical theory, practice and organisation, on the concepts of health and disease, and on the prospects of life and death.
P.T. 13½ hours.
- 1147 POTTER, BEATRIX
 (3) *THE JOURNAL OF BEATRIX POTTER FROM 1881 TO 1897* (1966)
 Transcribed from her code writing by Leslie Linder. Read by Gretel Davis. Through this journal, which she kept in her own secret code, we get to know Beatrix Potter, author of the well-loved Peter Rabbit books, as a lively, sensitive young woman, giving us here a first-hand description of life in Victorian England.
P.T. 28¾ hours.
- 1160 ROLT, L. T. C.
THE INLAND WATERWAYS OF ENGLAND (1950)
 Read by Roy Williamson. A detailed introduction to canals, rivers and narrow boats, embracing everything connected with their construction, maintenance and use.
P.T. 8¾ hours.
- 1150 SANSOM, MAJOR A. W., M.B.E.
I SPIED SPIES (1965)
 Read by Michael de Morgan. Exciting description of security work in the dim underground of war-time and post-war Cairo.
P.T. 12¼ hours.
- 1039 RAYMOND, ERNEST
PLEASE YOU, DRAW NEAR (1968)
 Read by John Richmond. Sequel to the Story of my Days, taking the author from 1922 to 1968; described by the author as 'A Meditation on fifty years devoted to the craft of literature'.
P.T. 8¾ hours.
- 1035 TEGNER, HENRY
THE MOLECATCHER SAYS (1964)
 Read by George Hagan. Stores of the small wild creatures of the English countryside—badgers, hedgehogs, otters, and watermoles, told by a shrewd and humorous molecatcher.
P.T. 6 hours.
- 1056 VIZINCZEY, STEPHEN
THE RULES OF CHAOS (1969)
 Read by Robert Gladwell. The author reflects on the chaos and unpredictability of our lives; thinks about Stendhal and Napoleon, and ends at Fontainebleau, 'a place where you don't feel lonely'.
P.T. 5½ hours.
- 1158 BOULT, ADRIAN C.
THOUGHTS ON CONDUCTING (1963)
 Read by Alvar Lidell. The Technique of orchestral command as shown by several renowned conductors.
 TOGETHER WITH
 SHORE, BERNARD
THE ORCHESTRA SPEAKS (1938)
 Read by Alvar Lidell. Sketches of musical life by a great viola player.
P.T. 9 hours.
- 1143 BURNFORD, SHEILA
WITHOUT RESERVE (1969)
 Read by Alvar Lidell. Sheila Burnford's life among the Indians of Ontario Province, quiet, unassuming people who came to accept her as one of them and a real friend.
P.T. 5¾ hours.
- 1030 PEARSON, LESTER
PEACE IN THE FAMILY OF MAN (1968)
 Read by Marvin Kane. The B.B.C. Reith Lectures 1968, in which The Rt. Hon. Lester Pearson, formerly Prime Minister of Canada, assesses the world situation and talks of his hopes that we might now be moving towards Peace for all mankind.
P.T. 3½ hours.

Family News

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. JAMES DEAR of Caernarvon, North Wales, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 29th March 1970.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. FREDERICK GALWAY, of Sandbach, Cheshire, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 22nd September, 1970.

Family News

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

WILLIE BARKER of Bradford, Yorkshire, announces the arrival of twin grandchildren, David Jonathan and Sara Barker, who were born on 20th October, 1970.

JOHN DICKEY of Christchurch, Hants., announces the arrival of his first grandchild—Matthew, born on 17th October, 1970, to his only daughter, Mrs. Linda Barrow.

EDWARD DUDLEY of Croydon, Surrey, announces the birth of his first grandchild, Andrew Edward Dudley, born on 29th September, 1970 to his son Michael and his wife.

GEORGE SALTERS of Liverpool announces the arrival of a 5th grandchild—Paula, born on 22nd October, 1970.

Robin, son of DONALD BAKER of Rhyl, Flintshire, married Marjorie Williams on 31st October, 1970.

ARTHUR COBBETT of Purley, Surrey, announces the marriage of his eldest son John Dawson Cobbett to Miss Joyce Battison on 8th October, 1970.

WILLIAM FAULKNER of Sutton Coldfield, Warwickshire, announces the marriage of his eldest daughter, Peggy Ann to Norman Goodman on 21st September, 1970.

Sandra daughter of HENRY E. PREEDY of Enfield, Middlesex, married Anthony Peck on 30th October, 1970.

Janet, grand-daughter of WILLIAM HARDING of Finchley, London, N.3. has been promoted to Theatre Sister at the Whittington Hospital at the age of 23 years.

David, son of DICKIE BRETT of Lancing, Sussex, who for the past year has been employed as design engineer by the London firm Rank Strand Electrics, is shortly to be sent by them, for a period of two years, to Sicodim, in Hollywood, U.S.A., to continue his present work of designing theatrical lighting control.

MRS. BRENDA WILLIAMS-LYNN, daughter of Arthur Thomas of Reading, Berks, has recently obtained a Diploma of Librarianship and a Distinction to her B.Sc. Mrs. Williams-Lynn has also been appointed Assistant Librarian at Rhodes University Library, Grahamstown, South Africa.

A Millionaire

In our village there are a few millionaires to whom I have spoken but none are as wealthy as I am. Not money-wise but I have a wonderful wife—Ivy—who makes me feel like a millionaire.

A. G. Emerson of Leigh, Surrey

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

WILLIAM DUNLOP of Cardiff, Glamorgan, who mourns the death of his wife on 21st October, 1970.

FREDERICK HARRISS of Thorrington, Essex, who mourns the death of his wife on 18th October, 1970.

REGINALD MAJOR of Bournemouth, Hants., on the death of his father on 25th September, 1970.

JOSEPH PETTIPHER of Coventry, on the death of his mother who died at the beginning of October at the age of 86.

JOSEPH PURCELL of Urmston, Manchester, who mourns the death of his father which occurred on 6th October, 1970.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Augustus Henry Burton. *17th London Regiment.*

Augustus Henry Burton of Ovingdean, Brighton, late of East Ham, London, E.6, died on 11th October, 1970 at the age of 80 years.

He served with the 17th London Regiment from 1914 to 1917 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1969, when he had retired from work, and therefore did not undertake any vocational training. He was invited to live at Ovingdean where he settled happily.

Mr. Burton was very interested in local government affairs for many years and was a councillor for 19 years and was Mayor of Leyton in 1951. He was taken ill towards the end of August and died in the Brighton Hospital in October.

He was a widower and leaves two married sons and families.

Thomas Denmead. *Royal Sussex Regiment.*

Thomas Denmead of Bexhill-on-Sea, formerly of Hounslow, Middlesex, died on 19th October, 1970. He was 62 years of age.

He served with the Royal Sussex Regiment from 1925 to 1942 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1949. He trained as a telephonist and commenced his first job in November 1952. After a short while he went to work for the Ministry of Labour where he remained until his retirement in 1968. Mr. Denmead remarried in 1965 and following his retirement from office life Mr. and Mrs. Denmead settled in Bexhill-on-Sea, where they both took up gardening as a hobby. Mr. Denmead also enjoyed holidays at Ovingdean.

He leaves a widow and grown-up family by his first marriage.

John A. D. Cochrane-Barnett, O.B.E., D.L.
2nd Canadian Infantry.

Captain J. A. D. Cochrane-Barnett, of Steyning, Sussex, died on the 9th November, 1970, at the age of 82 years.

He served in the First War with the Canadian Expeditionary Force, was blinded and came to St. Dunstan's in 1916. After visits to Canada and California, where he was married, he returned and settled in England in 1921. He developed a great interest in blind welfare and in local affairs in Sussex and this continued throughout his life. He worked with the Southern Regional Association for the Blind, for 28 years as its Chairman, becoming President in 1968, and with the West Sussex Association for the Blind; he was a Member of the Executive Council of the Royal National Institute for the Blind and Chairman of the International Committee of the R.N.I.B.; and he

was a Vice President of the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association. He served as a Councillor and Alderman of the West Sussex County Council for many years and was made a Deputy Lieutenant for the County in 1970. In recent years he had taken holidays in Majorca and he was on a visit there with his daughter when he became ill and died in hospital. "C.-B." will be remembered for his life of service to others, especially the blind, and greatly missed by many friends.

His wife died in 1955 and he leaves a son and daughter.

A memorial service will be held in Chichester Cathedral on Saturday 12th December, at 11.30 a.m.

John Embleton. *Royal Air Force.*

John Embleton of Trimdon Village, Co. Durham, died on 6th November, 1970, at the age of 62.

Mr. Embleton served in the Royal Air Force from 1940 to 1945 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1953. He trained as a telephonist and was still employed at the time of his death. His great interest was Freemasonry and he held various offices in the Craft. He also had an abiding interest in music and his great hobbies were his garden and greenhouse. He was deeply respected and will be much missed.

He leaves a widow and daughter.

John Fenny. *77th Pioneer Corps.*

John Fenny of Chester-le-Street, Co. Durham, died on 21st October, 1970, at the age of 59.

He served in the 77th Pioneer Corps from 1940 to 1945 and was injured in action in Belgium. He trained in assembly and was, in fact, still employed at the time of his sudden death.

He leaves a widow and family.

John William Winchester. *Royal Artillery.*

John William Winchester of Ovingdean, Brighton, late of Tottenham, London, N.15, died on 16th October, 1970, at the age of 64 years.

He served with the Royal Artillery from 1940 until 1942 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1969 after he had retired from business. He settled down very happily at Ovingdean but his health was not very robust and he was taken ill suddenly and admitted to hospital where he died shortly after admission.

He was a bachelor and leaves two sisters and a brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. W. Hiles and Miss A. G. Winchester.

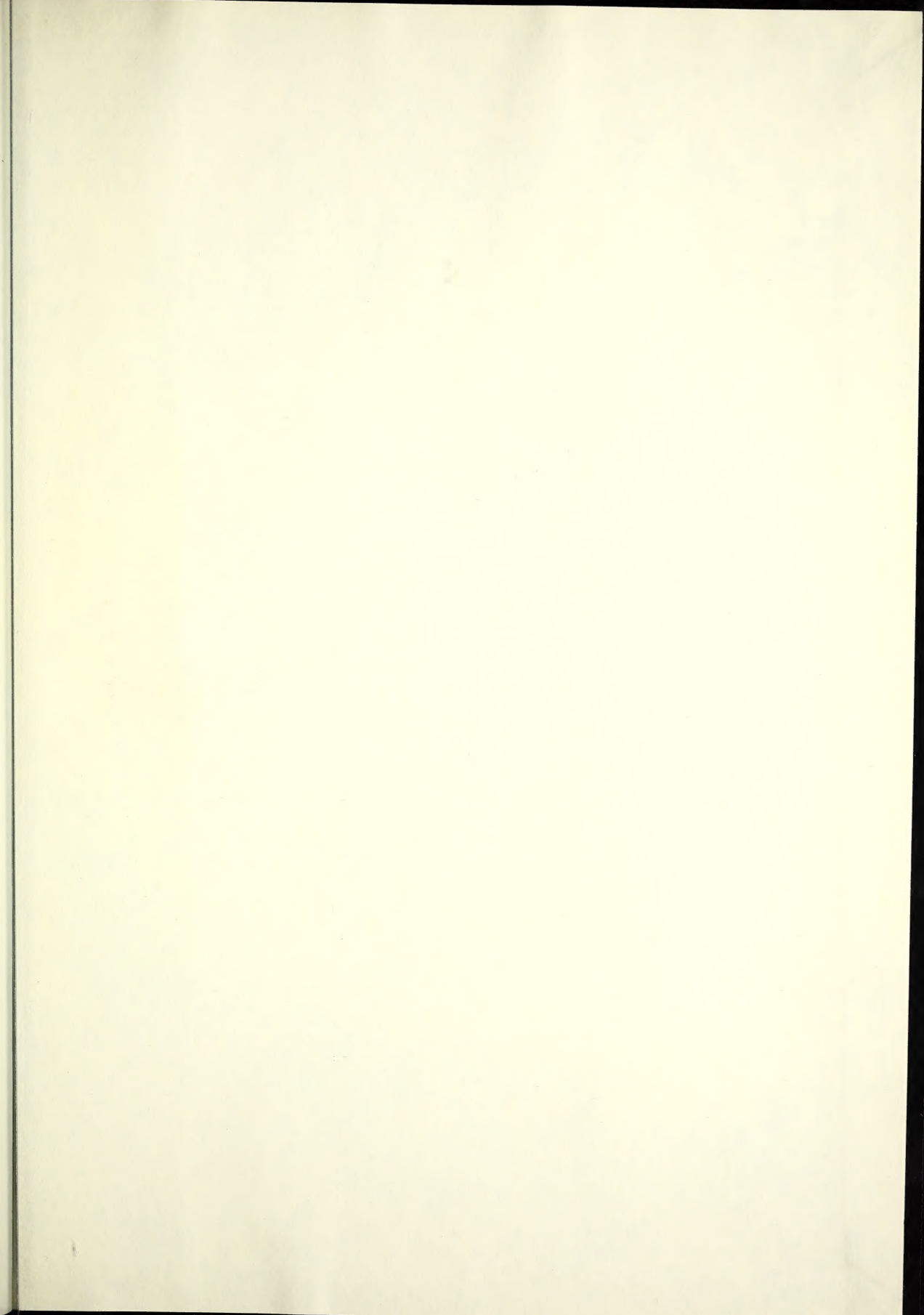


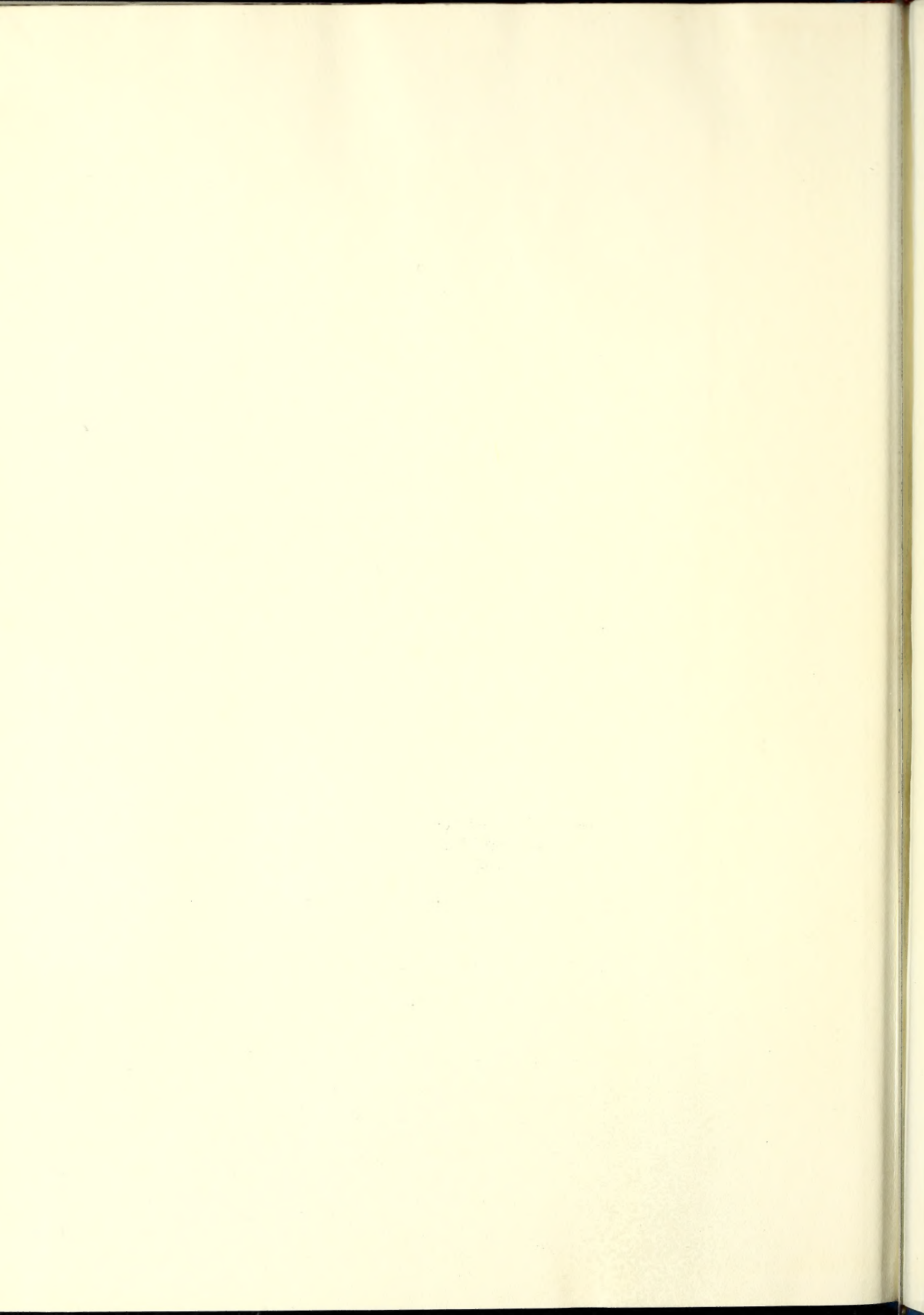
MORE HANDLESS REUNION PICTURES

St. Dunstaners' wives and lady guests: (l. to r.) Lady Fraser, Mrs. Gaygan, Miss Heyhoe, Mrs. Britton, Mrs. Southall, Mrs. Kemp, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Edwards, Mrs. Brett, Mrs. Loska, Mrs. Lethbridge, Mrs. Griffiths, Mrs. Rowley, Mrs. Hobbs, Mrs. Buckley, Mrs. Hill.

"I bet you say that to all the girls"—England women's cricket captain, Miss Rachael Heyhoe, enjoys one of Dickie Richardson's stories.







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